THE

Gentleman's Magazine:

AND

Historical Chronicle.

FROM JULY TO DECEMBER 1808.

VOL. I. PART II.

NEW SERIES.

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Remains of the Abbey Church of Hales-Owen.

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THE

Gentleman's Magazine:

AND

Historical Chronicle.

For the Year 1808.

VOLUME LXXVIII.

BEING THE FIRST OF A NEW SERIES.

PART THE SECOND.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE. E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

LONDON, Printed by JOHN NICHOLS and SON,
at *Cicero's Head, Red Lion Passage, Fleet Street;*
where LETTERS are particularly requested to be sent, POST-PAID.

And sold by J. HARRIS (Successor to Mrs. NEWBERY),
the Corner of *St. Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate Street.* 1808.

Mr. URBAN, *Dec.* 31.

A LIST of Members for the County of Northampton having been published in a small pamphlet, which differs very materially from the series inserted in Willis's *Notitia Parliamentaria*, from the Reformation to the Revolution, I have sent you the names of the Members for that County, copied verbatim from Willis's List, and request you will have the goodness to insert it in your Magazine. Yours, &c. X.

1st Edward VI. 1547, Henry-William de Alderton, Esq.—John Coope de Coope Ashley, Esq.
7th ——— 1552, George Tresham—William Chauncey, Esq.
1st Mary, 1553, John Fermour, Knt.—William Chauncey, Esq.
2d Parliament, 1st ——— 1554, Thomas Tresham, Knt.—John Spencer, Knt.
3d Parl. 1st & 2d Phil. & Mary, 1554, Thomas Tresham, Knt.—William Chauncey, Esq.
4th ——— 2d & 3d ——— 1555, John Fermour, Knt.—William Chauncey, Knt.
5th ——— 4th & 5th ——— 1557, Walter Mildmay, Knt.—John Spencer, Knt.
1st Parliament, 1st Elizabeth, 1558, Walter Mildmay—Edward Montague.
2d ——— 5th ——— 1563, William Cecil, Knt. Principal Secretary of State—Walter Mildmay, Knt.
5d ——— 13th ——— 1572, Walter Mildmay, Knt. Chancellor of the Exchequer—Christopher Hatton, Knt. Vice Chancellor.
7th ——— 31st ——— 1588, Richard Knightley, Knt.—Walter Mildmay, Knt.
8th ——— 39th ——— 1592, Thomas Cecil, Knt.—Christopher Yelverton, Serjeant at Law.
9th ——— 39th ——— 1597, Christopher Yelverton, Serjeant at Law, Speaker—Richard Knightley, Knt.
10 ——— 45d ——— 1601, John Stanhope, Knt. Vice Chancellor of the Household—William Lane, Knt.
1st ——— 1st James I. 1603, Edward Montague, Knt.—Valentine Knightley, Knt.
2d ——— 12th ——— 1614, Edward Montague, Knt.
3d ——— 18th ——— 1620, William Spencer, Knt. of the Bath—Edward Montague, Knt. of the Bath.
4th ——— 21st ——— 1623, Robert Spencer, Knt.—Richard Knightley, Esq.
1st ——— 1st Charles I. 1625, William Spencer, Knt.—William Knightley, Esq.
2d ——— 1st ——— 1625, William Spencer, Knt.—John Pickering, Knt.
3d ——— 3d ——— 1628, Richard Knightley, Esq.—Francis Nicholls, Esq.
4th ——— 15th ——— 1640, John Crew, Esq.—Gilbert Pickering, Knt. & Bart.
5th and last, 16th ——— 1640, Gilbert Pickering, Bart.—John Dryden, Bart.
Parliament, *anno* 1653, Gilbert Pickering, Bart.—Thomas Brooke.
——— ——— 1654, Sir Gilbert Pickering, Bart. one of his Highness's Council—John Crew, sen. Esq.—Sir John Norwich, Knt. & Bart.—John Cleypool, sen. Esq.—Sir John Dryden, Bart.—Thomas Brooke, Esq.
——— ——— 1656, Sir Gilbert Pickering, Bart.—John Lord Cleypool—Major General William Boteler—James Langham—Thomas Crew, Esq.—Alexander Blake, Esq.
——— ——— 1658, Francis Harvey, of Weston Favile, Esq.—James Langham, of Cottesbrook, Esq.

N. B. This last Parliament dissolved themselves; and summoned a new Parliament which met April 25, 1660, and in their Session recalled back the King, and restored the Constitution in Church and State.

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BY *SYLVANUS URBAN*, GENT.

Printed by NICHOLS and SON, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet, London; where all Letters to the Editor are deſired to be addreſſed, POST-PAID. 1808.

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Meteorological Diary for June, 1808. By Dr. Pole, Briſtol.

Day Mo.	Thermom. M. 8h.	Thermom. G.heat.	Barom. Inches	Barom. 100ths.	WEATHER.
1	57	65	30-	4	clear in general, ſome ſcattered clouds
2	59	69	30-	6	moſtly clear, ſome light rain
3	57	61	30-	3	morning cloudy, afternoon conſtant rain
4	57	62	30-	0	cloudy, frequent heavy rain
5	59	65	29-	19	cloudy at times, ſome ſhowers
6	52	60	30-	1	moſtly cloudy, ſome rain
7	63	67	30-	3	moſtly cloudy
8	60	63	30-	4	morning clear, afternoon cloudy, with rain
9	55	59	30-	0	moſtly cloudy, frequent light rain
10	54	64	30-	4	moſtly clear
11	62	69	30-	6	morning clear, afternoon cloudy at times, ſome rain
12	57	66	30-	8	cloudy at times
13	60	67	30-	8	ditto
14	59	67	30-	7	cloudy, afternoon rainy
15	63	67	30-	6	cloudy at times, ſome rain
16	62	65	30-	8	cloudy
17	61	65	30-	8	cloudy, drizzling rain moſt of the day, windy
18	61	71	30-	7	morning rather cloudy
19	62	73	30-	7	clear
20	63	73	30-	7	ditto
21	65	74	30-	6	morning clear, afternoon very cloudy
22	65	69	30-	2	cloudy, conſiderable rain
23	61	66	30-	1	moſtly cloudy
24	60	69	30-	4	moſtly clear
25	65	73	30-	6	moſtly cloudy, evening ſome light rain
26	65	75	30-	7	moſtly cloudy, one heavy ſhower, ſome thunder
27	60	71	30-	8	cloudy at times
28	54	65	30-	8	clear
29	58	73	30-	8	ditto
30	62	76	30-	10	ditto.

The average degrees of temperature, as noted at eight o'clock in the morning, are 59 27-30; thoſe of the correſponding month, in the year 1807, were 59 12-30; in 1806, 61 24-30; in 1805, 57½; and in 1804, 62.

The quantity of rain fallen this month is equal to 1 inch 75-100ths; that in the correſponding month in the year 1807, was 15-100ths of an inch; in 1806, 1 inch 32-100ths; in 1805, 2 inches 58-100ths; in 1804, 25-100ths; and in 1803, 3 inches 15-100ths.

Meteorological Table for July 1808. By W. Cary, Strand.

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in June, 1808.
June	°	°	°		
27	57	65	55	30,10	fair
28	54	57	55	,11	cloudy
29	56	69	59	,18	fair
30	54	69	54	,25	fair
July 1	59	69	59	,12	fair
2	56	65	54	,09	fair
3	55	69	58	,04	fair
4	56	67	54	29,93	fair
5	55	64	57	,99	fair
6	56	66	59	30,15	cloudy
7	57	75	61	,10	fair
8	62	76	63	29,99	fair
9	61	70	62	30,12	cloudy
10	62	74	63	,10	fair
11	63	76	69	,20	fair

Day of Month	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom in. pts	Weather in July, 1808.
July	°	°	°		
12	72	82	76	30,15	fair
13	76	92	76	,02	fair
14	78	90	78	,04	fair
15	69	79	70	,02	fair
16	68	81	68	,02	fair
17	69	83	69	,03	fair
18	68	81	68	,06	fair
19	70	83	66	29,85	fair
20	66	73	64	,82	cloudy
21	66	74	61	,74	fair
22	62	72	66	,17	fair
23	68	76	67	,85	fair
24	67	76	67	,82	ſhowery
25	68	69	59	,77	ſtor.wi.thund.
26	66	72	61	,79	ſhowery

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1808.

Mr. URBAN, *Southend, near Rochford, Essex, May 22.*

PERMIT me to solicit the attention of the Literary World to the necessity which exists for the republication of Morant's History of Essex, or rather for a new County History, upon a scale suitable to the extent and opulence of this great County. The only History we have of any value, the one I have mentioned, is only brought down to the year 1768, and is consequently very imperfect and unsatisfactory. It is now become very scarce, and difficult to be procured; and the price has risen, I believe, to 12 or 14 guineas. Under these circumstances, I cannot but believe that a republication of the above, brought down to the present time, or an entirely new work on this subject, would be most liberally encouraged and patronized by the Nobility, Gentry, and Clergy of the county. And I earnestly trust that this suggestion may induce some one of the many persons qualified for such an undertaking, to step forward, and to render to those who are interested in Antiquarian and County History this acceptable service.

Yours, &c. WM. HEYGATE.

Mr. URBAN, *June 9.*

IN answer to the queries of "an Antient Briton," respecting the method adopted by our ancestors in the execution of Deeds, I take the liberty of troubling you with a few observations, which, if you should not think them unworthy, you will perhaps admit into your valuable Miscellany.

With the Saxons it was usual for those who could write, to subscribe their names to Deeds, and in all cases the sign of the cross was affixed. The custom of subscribing the name continued till the Norman Conquest, when the practice of sealing without signing was introduced, and remained till the famous Statute of Frauds (29 Ch. II.) enacted, that all leases and interests of freehold not put in writing, and *signed by the parties*, or their agents, lawfully authorized, should have no greater force or effect than estates at will; except when the lease was not to exceed three years, and the rent reserved was equal to at least two-thirds of the full improved value of the thing demised. And after the reign of Henry VIII. it became usual for the witnesses also to subscribe the deed. In antient times, deeds were not only without signatures, but, in general, without dates also, till the reign of Edward II. and Edward III.; for which Lord Coke (Co. Litt. s. 1.) gives the following reason: "For that the limitation of prescription or time of memory did often, in processe of time, change; and the law was then holden, that a Deed bearing date before the limited time of prescription, was not pleadable; and therefore they made their Deedes without date, to the end they might allodge them within the time of prescription. And the date of Deedes was commonly added in the raigne of Edward II. and Edward III. and so ever since."

"An Antient Briton" will find this subject amply discussed in the second volume of Sir William Blackstone's Commentaries, where he treats of the evidences of the transfer of real property. A MODERN.

Mr. URBAN, *July 2.*

UNDER a deep sense of the blessings of his Majesty's reign, and having lived to the present happy commencement of events, which, I flatter myself, he is reserved to produce, by emancipating Europe from claims which

which it has not spirit or strength to release itself from; and grateful for favours received; I call upon you, to call upon our Countrymen, to promise to enter into a subscription, that may express a National sense of our gratitude, for being left in possession of the means of supporting the Liberty of Europe.

Every man who feels that he has these means will express it, in however small a degree; and will add to his thankfulness on this occasion, as a Poundage or Per-centage, his mite, as a last effort to preserve the common cause of liberty inviolate; and every one who knows the value of improving improveable property will exult in the exertion of improving it. You and I, Mr. Urban, have shewn this spirit; and are not ashamed of the motive and manner with which we have done this. If we can glory in relieving the wants of others, let us not shrink from the common cause of honest and honourable Liberty; and let us cry aloud and spare not, for the assistance, not of Europe only, but of the World.

We have only to call to mind what this Nation did for the Savoyards 150 years ago; and take (if we want it) example from our countrymen, and the effect of their exertion, when the sum of nearly £40,000. was collected, and seconded by a National contribution at a general Fast. And shall the descendants of Britons, who increase in opulence, be reproached with shrinking from supporting the security of that wealth?

Thus far I had written, when your Magazine for last month was put into my hand, to transport me with your Patriotism; and I request the earliest insertion and acknowlegement of my *Toesin* against the Arch-Tyrant of Europe. The train has caught, and I see it run, and am impatient till I see its progress in your Magazine, with a list of Subscribers among whom I am to rank; and hope that the noble efforts of the Spanish Club, begun at the London Tavern, will be properly supported; and that they will never be deserted by the inhabitants of that City, or their neighbours. PHILELEUTHEROS.

Mr. Urban, *May* 3.

I WISH it was in my power completely to satisfy your Correspondent, who, in p. 129, enquires the name of the author of the beautiful song,

"Away, let nought to Love displeasing."

The Edinburgh Reviewers are assuredly mistaken in ascribing it to the late George Steevens; and who they, by a strange inattention, call Stephens.

This Song appears in a very elegant little volume, published by Dodsley in 1757, intituled, "Letters on Taste, and Essays on similar and other Subjects; by the Author of the Life of Socrates." This, it is well known, was John Gilbert Cooper.

It must, however, have appeared much earlier, as the edition of 1757 is the third; and the author, who in that edition first announced himself, says, in a short advertisement, that the two former editions have been some time out of print.

It is inserted in Dodsley's Collection, vol. IV. p. 275, but without a name.

The author of the "Letters on Taste" speaks of it "as an old Song, which," (says he) "I dare venture to pronounce, has more genuine poetry, easy turn of thought, elegance of diction, delicacy of sentiment, tenderness of heart, and natural taste for happiness, than all the compositions of this sort, I ever read in any language." This eulogium seems to indicate, that the author of the "Letters on Taste," was not the writer of the Song, as we can scarcely suppose that any one would thus compliment himself; but yet this is no proof to the contrary. Let me add, from actual knowledge, that when a boy (now, Mr. Urban, near threescore years ago) I well remember a respectable Welch Clergyman repeating it with such spirit and pathos, till it brought tears in his eyes. He then asserted, that it was written by a native of Wales. To this opinion, the name of Winifreda may give some countenance.

Yours, &c. ——CK.

Mr. Urban, *Coventry, June* 10.

IN a country where Liberality and Candour are so much boasted of, especially where Religious opinions are concerned, it is to me a matter of astonishment that there should subsist *any* publication of a miscellaneous and general nature, in which any narrow-minded, or bigoted invec-

invectives could find admission? And yet I am sorry to say, that *such* sometimes obtrude themselves in the Gentleman's Magazine, which I wish to see always meriting the title it assumes, as it is the most respectable and truly excellent of all the monthly publications. I am induced to make these and the following observations, from a Letter of "Clericus Buckinghamiensis," p. 314. It is much to be lamented, that Religion, which is intended to soften, humanize, and harmonize the soul, should ever be made a bone of contention! But it is more owing to the real want of it in those who make a matter of contention of it: and it is particularly to be regretted, that any such should exist among Protestants. I am one of those who are called *Protestant Dissenters*: but let me ask, Mr. Urban, does *Dissent* imply Enmity, Ill-will, or Hostile Conduct towards our Brethren of the Establishment? Certainly not! As *Brother Protestants*, are we not united against all who are Enemies to the common cause? What are the differences between us, that they should excite on either side jealousies and mistrust? If the people of the Church of England, in general, hold such gloomy and suspicious ideas of Dissenters as present themselves in the Letter before me, *it is without cause*, as I hope now to make apparent to every *cool* and *unprejudiced* mind who *dares think for itself*. Again let me ask, Have not the Dissenters upon all occasions evinced the most friendly inclinations to assist them in the study and examination of the Word of God; in recommending the Religion of Christ; in exhorting to all manner of Christian virtues? Do we refuse to acknowledge every worthy man of the Establishment as *our brother* and *our friend*, equally with any of ourselves? And why then should we be considered by them in the light of Aliens, and unworthy of being admitted into *the common intercourses of Society with them*, agreeably to what Clericus Buckinghamiensis says, when he speaks of his having *the misfortune* to live in a parish where there are so many Sectaries, or Dissenters, as he calls them. His peevish and repining remarks put me in mind of two lines of Swift; who, in his "Baucis and Philemon," speaking of an High-flying Parson, says,

"Against *Dissenters* would repine,
And stood up firm for Right Divine."

If any have a right to complain, it is those who suffer: but when do you ever hear *us* murmur in a resolute tumultuous manner (as is the case with some) on account of the *disabilities we labour under*? Do we ever refuse, or object to *the payment of tithes* to support *your* Ministers? No, sir! Do we ask *any of you* to subscribe to the support of *our* Ministers? What answer would you make us if we did? When any of your Churches are shut up for repair, or pulled down to be rebuilt; have we not upon all such occasions admitted *your people* to assemble for Divine Worship in our Chapels! But when was it ever heard that a Clergyman offered his Church for a Congregation of Dissenters to worship God in, in such an exigence? By the Test-act we are cut off from all offices of *profit* in the State; though allowed to hold *those* by which we get nothing but trouble, and which take up much of our time. But do we demand with violence a repeal of this Act; and even threaten the Government and Nation at large with the consequences upon a refusal? Though we feel acutely *the indignity* thereby cast *very unjustly* upon us; yet we wait with patience till the good sense of the people may see the unjustness of it themselves, as well as the *inutility of Tests*, which *let through* persons of *no* Conscience and Religion, and keep out only *those* who, on account of their worth, integrity, and abilities, would afford the most important services to the State. But there is no evil without its concomitant good: many of us cheerfully avail ourselves of some advantages flowing from it. If we have not the *profits*, we have not *the evils* attending *so much mixing with the world*. Our Families are more attended to in the articles of Religion and Sobriety. But, after all, it is *the Clergyman* who is the most aggrieved person: *He* experiences a much greater hardship, in being obliged *to prostitute the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ*, as you call it, in your Communion Service, to *those* he knows to be *the vilest of sinners*; and upon an occasion of the vilest nature, the admission to some paltry office. What can be more foreign to the institution of this Holy Ordinance than this, when the sole end for which Christ

Christ himself ordered us to eat bread and drink wine, in a sacred and religious manner, was to commemorate his dying love to mankind?

Once more, do we not cheerfully join you and all our Brother Protestants against the Maintainers and Friends of Popery? At times when the Church of England has been in *real* danger, has she not, *sua sponte*, adopted *our* ideas and sentiments, asserted *the right of private judgment*, and *regard to the word of* God, in opposition to the pretended Infallibility of the Church of Rome, and their requiring the people to give up their own opinions to the Priests thereof? And have we not at such times stood by and supported the Church of England? And should the time ever come again (which, in the opinion of many wise and judicious persons, from the great increase of Papists, and the encouragement they meet with among persons of *high* consequence, is far from being improbable) when Popery will make great strides to overcome the Protestant Religion, and establish itself upon the ruins of the Church of England; to whom will she turn her languid eyes for succour and assistance? Will she not turn them to the Dissenters, those firm and unshaken Bulwarks of the Protestant Cause? But, lastly, have we not, as a Body, been *always strongly attached to the Principles of the Constitution*, as established at the *glorious Revolution*? Were we not at that time, to a man, *declared Enemies to James*, and *all his adherents*, and *to those Principles*, which were, and have been ever since, called *Jacobite* and *Tory Principles*, though at the same time *Friends to a Kingly Government* limited according to the Law? And are we not the same now?

Were not our ancestors among those who brought in the *House of Hanover*; and have we not always stood firm in our allegiance to that House? This, the Great Grandfather and the Grandfather of his present Majesty ever acknowledged. But, notwithstanding all this, we are to be squinted at, as a parcel of "dangerous people;" "Enemies to *Religion*, its duties, and obligations." We are "gloomy Fanaticks" (though, in my opinion, not so "*gloomy*" as this Buckinghamshire Clergyman shews himself to be, in this Letter of his). We are "Sectaries and Schismaticks;" but let your Correspondent ask his Clerical Brethren, *who* were called "*Sectaries* and *Schismaticks*," about the time the Church of England was emerging from Popery? In the eyes of Roman Catholicks, we all, Churchmen and Dissenters, are "Sectaries and Schismaticks" alike. The Buckinghamshire Clergyman and his brethren ought, therefore, to be *a little ashamed* of such language; which ought, full as much, to be applied to *himself* as to us! I shall take up no more of your time than to observe, that the Reverend Gentleman, by these terms, "*Sectaries* and *Dissenters*," seems, though very erroneously, to include every one who does not join in Communion with the Church of England; not only those properly called Dissenters, but Roman Catholicks, Methodists, Quakers, &c. &c. Now, I wish him to know, that *we Dissenters* reckon none of our body, but those called "*Presbyterians*, *Independents*, and *Baptists*;" therefore, in respect to whatever relates to Roman Catholicks, Methodists, or Quakers, we do not consider ourselves as implicated.

A Protestant Dissenter.

*** We omit our Correspondent's *illiberal* Postscript, on his own principle. The very reason which should exclude the Letters he alludes to, if carried to its full extent, would operate against himself "in a Magazine peculiarly devoted to the Church of England." But, glorying in that attachment, we also glory in our *Impartiality*; and ask in return, what *Dissenting* Publication would so readily admit a similar vindication of the Church? Edit.

Mr. Urban, *July* 22.

I HAVE been often a Correspondent with your Magazine. I feel astonishment that Mr. Fox's *classic* attainments should be disputed in it.

It is true there is a mistake in his idea, that the song of the *Nightingale* is *not* represented as melancholy in the *Odyssey*. But what is more admirable by far than the discovery of this mistake, is to observe the affection of this great and excellent man for that delightful poem; more original, more full of character and manners, and far more interesting to the heart, than the *Iliad* itself: often as sublime, and ten thousand times more pleasing.

It

It is a great mistake to suppose, that Mr. Fox was late in his *classic* acquirements (*opsimathes* *), as your Correspondent, p. 480, chuses to hint. With his quickness and vivacity of genius, and energy of mind, it was very unlikely that he should. And educated at *Eton*, and under Dr. Barnard; even were we to say nothing of his domestic advantages. That he stood eminent, even in that school, a *Greek* and a *Latin* Exercise, in the *Musæ Etonenses*, particularly attest. And the latter as much witnesses to the goodness of his heart, as to his facility of composition, and unaffected beauty of style in *Latin* verse.

Why, in such a man, after his death, are we to be told of his dissipations; as if they were the remarkable and memorable part of his character; and as if it were not much more worthy of notice, that even, notwithstanding his dissipations, his love of Literature, his love of regulated and constitutional freedom, the energy and the benevolence of his mind, were not overpowered. His dissipations had ceased; and the remembrance of them, while his country and the world suffers from the yet recent loss of such a man, ought not to be invidiously revived. But how much of the great and good can never be too strongly, or too much remembered.

Those who shall think of him as the Friend of *Peace* and of *Humanity*; as accomplishing, while he lingered under the sufferings and depression of his last illness, the *Abolition of the Slave Trade*, by a magnanimous exertion: those who recollect, that though noble by birth, and the idol of the best part of the Aristocracy, as well as of the People, he soared above the confined interests of rank and station, and thought and felt as a man, for the welfare of his country and of mankind; who cherish the memory of his wise and beneficent exertions for this our country, for the rights of *America* and of *Ireland*; and his sublime perseverance, under all discouragements, in the endeavour that Peace, Justice, and human welfare might every where flourish; will be too sensible of such excellence not to feel their hearts warmed with honest exultation, that England had such a son, and the world such an example.

His classic Literature was a most becoming ornament of a mind like his. It was more than an ornament. Its effect in him did honour to its utility, as well as beauty. It nurtured, in a congenial spirit, generous counsels and exertions, worthy of the best days of Antiquity. It graced and animated his earliest youth; and, to the end of life, devoted as he was to public duty, he never forsook it. For the honour of that Literature, no less than of Mr. Fox, this peculiarity in his character and habits, compared with most other public men, and the happy result of it, merits to be remembered.

I have not the advantages of speaking from personal intimacy; but I am confirmed by those who had, in what was sufficiently evident to general observation.

But whenever I thought *poetical* merit, hidden in obscurity, had a claim to be brought forward, I have repeatedly, and at distant periods, written to Mr. Fox; from my observation of the excellence of his taste, and the goodness of his heart.

I have had short, as might be expected, but kind answers. I have rarely, and my correspondence has been large, found an instance of such simplicity of manner, such ingenuous candour, even in private life, and among familiar acquaintances, as from Mr. Fox, to whom I was little known. But it was not material whether a friend or almost a stranger were the occasion of his being made acquainted with a work of genius.

Such was Mr. Fox; in the tumult of politicks; in dark and disastrous times, which his genius would have enlightened, had due attention been given to his warnings; and which his benevolent wisdom would have rescued from continued calamity, and the extremity of peril—of wantonly-incurred peril, perniciously to ourselves and to other nations. Such he was, *regardless* of calumniators and libellers; and preserving his unaffected and mild character uncorrupted by that enthusiasm of applause, which he was born to excite. If he is to be attacked as an *Historian*, I believe nothing will be gained by a change as to the point of attack; but that rather, his *classic* and *historic*

* Occasional

teric merit will be found invulnerable, and consonant to each other.

May I observe, incidentally, of the *Nightingale*, that I think an admirable Poet, when speaking of it as *a creature of a fiery heart*, seems not perfectly to have attended to the circumstance in which it differs most characteristically from, perhaps, all other birds—the variety of its expression. Bold, animated, free, lively, it is true, but often in its *prolonged* notes exquisitely delicate, soft, and even plaintive. That its character of song is, however, on the whole not melancholy, I shall readily admit. And indeed Love, and Joy, and Gratitude (if I may hazard the expression), seem to be the inspirers of the song of birds. C. L.

Mr. Urban, *July* 12.

AS I have through life cultivated a small parcel of land, and spent a considerable portion of my time in the country, the useful receipts of your late Correspondent A. B. attracted my notice; his intention is indubitably good, and he deserves the thanks of your readers; but I, who have tried nearly all of these recommended useful practices, which are too often published at random, must beg leave to caution him and your readers at large, that too many of such useful things are really of no use at all.

To instance the mode of cutting Cauliflowers recommended, my experience has been, that they afterwards produce only a number of heads like brocoli heads, which can scarcely be called cauliflowers; nor are they worth keeping the land engaged, being a most exhausting crop. Those who want cauliflowers beyond their usual season, will only find their purpose answered by a succession of them.

The sowing of Radishes, &c. also, among Turnips, under the idea of the fly preferring the former, appears to be a groundless and ridiculous notion; for an explanation of which, I refer your curious readers to the last edition of the New Farmer's Calendar.

Yours, &c. Clericus.

Mr. Urban, *Wigan, June* 10.

I REQUEST you to record the following narrative of the longevity of one family in the town of Wigan, Lancashire, where *Old Anne Glave* died in the *Scholes*, a few years since, at the advanced age of 105; she was a woman well skilled in herbs, and obtained her livelihood by gathering them in their proper seasons; she retained her faculties to the last, and followed her trade of herb-gathering within a short time of her death. Anne was the daughter of Barnard Hartley, who lived 103 years, and lies buried in Wigan Church-yard; Anne had several children, four of whom are now living at Wigan in good health; *viz.* Anne, aged 91; Catherine, 82; Sarah, 75; and Elizabeth, 72. Old Anne Glave buried her husband Robert at the age of 84; he was a fisherman, and famous for making rhymes. Jos Rudd.

Mr. Urban, *July* 11.

GIVE me leave to inform some of your Botanical Correspondents, that I have for several years past been an attentive observer of the Sunflower, and have generally found that it followed the course of the sun, being turned towards the East in the morning, towards the South about noon, and Westward in the evening. But this has never been the case, where the plant has grown in shaded, or otherwise unfavourable situations. Concerning the Heliotrope, Pliny says, "Dedi tibi herbas horarum indices; et ut ne quidem soli oculos tuos a terrâ avoces, heliotropium ac lupinum circumaguntur cum illo." Lib. xviii. cap. 27: and again, "Heliotropii miraculum sæpius diximus cum sole se circumgentis; etiam nubilo die." Lib. xxii. cap. 6. I could never perceive myself, however, that the Heliotrope was influenced much by the sun. The insertion of this will much oblige S. H.

Mr. Urban, *C. Surrey, July* 5.

AMONG the many fatal instances of Hydrophobia, I do not recollect to have heard of any person having been bit by a Pug dog, although they have been for some time past the most fashionable favourites; the only probable reason that occurs to me is, that the breed of those dogs are not so numerous as spaniels, terriers, &c. &c. If you think proper to give this observation a place in your Magazine, it may probably call forth an answer from some person who may be enabled to give it to the satisfaction of S. B.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *Shrewsbury, July 4.*

IN your vol. LXIX. p. 113, appeared an account of HALES OWEN Abbey, co. Salop, accompanied with a view of the Abbey-house, &c. The inclosed view of the remains of the Abbey-Church is sent as an appendage to it. The Church, when entire, must have been a stately edifice: the Chancel (and probably other parts of the floor) was paved with curious painted tiles; many have been discovered in removing rubbish from the ruins, some of which are preserved at the Abbey House. The following persons of distinction appear to have been buried here, *viz.* John Lord Botetourt, Baron of Weoleigh; Sir Hugh Burnell, Baron also of Weoleigh; who married Joyce, daughter and heir of the before-named Lord John Botetourt; Sir William Lyttelton of Frankley, and Elianora his first wife; the figure of this lady (in a cumbent position) was removed from the ruins in 1753, and placed in the Church-yard at Hagley, by order of the late George Lord Lyttelton.

Sir Thomas Lyttelton, by will, dated August 22, 1481, "bequeaths to the Abbot and Convent of Hales Owen his Book called *Catholicon* to their use for ever; and another Book, wherein is contained the Constitutions Provincial, and *De gestis Romanorum*, and other treatises therein; which he wills be laid and bounded with an iron chain in some convenient part within the said Church, at his costs, so that all Priests and others may see and read it when it pleaseth them.

The *Commune Sigillum*, or Chapter Seal in the reign of Henry IV. was a representation of the Blessed Virgin, in a sitting posture; on her left knee, the infant Christ; in her right hand, a sceptre. The Arms of the Abbey, according to Tanner, were, Azure, a chevron Argent, between three fleurs-de-lis Or.

Yours, &c. D. P.

A Letter written by ANNA SEWARD *to one of her Literary Friends, Feb. 15, 1806, on the subject of Mr.* SOUTHEY'S "*Madoc*," *and before she had any acquaintance, personal or by pen, with that gentleman* *:

CERTAIN tasteless, self-contradicting, and unjust criticisms on Madoc, in one of the periodical tracts, have recently been forced upon my attention. Conscious of the high estimation in which you hold that Poem, I persuade myself you will be interested by an impartial analization of its claims to instant patronage and celebrity in the nation, and in the period honoured by its production.

My utter inconnection with the Author must have left my judgment unbiassed; and my whole life's intimacy with the writings of our most celebrated Bards, is not likely to have produced indiscriminate, and over-valuing admiration of *new* poetry; but I exult, unenvying, in the effusions of rising and exalted *Genius*, disdaining to wait the tardy universality of praise, ere I assert their power and extent.

Now, respecting the Strictures mentioned above, with evident reluctance, and as evidently with a view to give groundless censure the colour of impartiality, their Writer confesses *Madoc* to contain many beauties, but alledges that it is *defective* in those very points where genuine taste and sensibility perceive it eminently excellent. He pronounces the subject ill-chosen, and brings the heavy charge of want of connection in the story and in the interests of the Cambrian and Indian personages; observes that the sense is often wire-drawn, and rendered obscure by verboseness; that the language is meanly familiar; wants strength and elevation; that the characters are not discriminated; and that the incidents are plagiarisms from the history of Columbus.

If these charges were just, the accuser must have some difficulty in producing those *many beauties*, the existence of which he confesses. In addition to those unfounded accusations, we find absurdly ridiculed as impertinent and irrelevant to the subject, the enquiries made by the Cambrian Prince on his return home, after two years of uncorresponding

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* This inconnection with Mr. Southey remained till June 1807, when he honoured Mrs. Seward with a letter, and in February 1808 by a visit.

absence, concerning the situation of his country and family, which he had left in a state that threatened the renewed horrors of civil war. Those enquiries were not only natural but inevitable. The brief answer to them conveys to the reader those prelusive circumstances which it was necessary to the immediate comprehension, and to the opening interest of the story, that he should learn. Our Censor also pronounces the incidents improbable, though with that inconsistency which generally marks every species of falsehood. He had said they were *plagiarisms from the History of Columbus*; and again, that the specified means of the British conquest were inadequate to its achievement.

Entering the lists with this unjust accuser, let us first consider the subject of the poem, and it will be found the happiest which perhaps the stores of antient or modern history could yield to the British Muse; *viz.* the discovery of the Western world by a Prince of the Country's antient lineage, nearly for centuries ere Columbus and his followers explored those regions; especially since there is resistless evidence of the authenticity of the fact, though it vanished from the consciousness of the English Historians, in consequence of the Colonizers not having kept up any intercourse with the Mother Country; and of course no commercial advantages resulted to her, as they did to Spain and Portugal, from the adventure. The Welsh Historians speak decidedly concerning this voyage of discovery. The concurrent testimony of English travellers uphold its verity by mentioning the existence, in the 18th century, of a clan in America, some hundred leagues up the river Missouri, the people of which have the European complexion, and speak the Welsh language, and in whose settlements are found remains of intrenchments, and other vestiges of very antient European warfare. To these anti-fabulous testimonies, may be added George Wharton's *Gesta Britannorum*, published in Charles the Second's reign, 1662. It contains a list of the Welsh Monarchs, from the departure of the Romans till the final dissolution of kingly sway in that country. The following sentence is on the list: "1159, David ap Owen Gwineth; in his time, Madoc his brother discovered part of the West Indies." This old record is in the possession of the Rev. H. White, of Lichfield. Thus is Mr. Southey's spirited epic poem built on no vague tradition, but on an ascertained adventure, which removes the glory of primal discovery from Columbus to a British Prince; and hence it has high claim upon the attention of every British reader—upon the feelings of every British heart.

The plot of the poem, Madoc, is grandly simple; and so far are the means of his conquest in India from being insufficient to its attainment, that amidst multitudes of the natives, "naked or vainly fenced," the subduing effect of the iron armour and steel weapons; of military discipline; able generalship, by arrangement, and vantage-ground, victory was inevitable. Its means were increased by a triple superstition in the foe, *viz.* an idea of supernatural interference in the cause of the strangers, an idea inspired by objects so novel, august, and incomprehensible, as European ships; next, the sudden sickness of the King of Aztlan, on the very morning when his tribes were on their outset to attack the enemy; and lastly the failure of the *arrow* of the *omen*, when, though winged by an unerring archer against the bosom of the second British chief, it fell ineffectual to the ground, broken and shivered by the iron shield. Of that defence the Aztecas were wholly unaware, and continued in the course of the battle to perceive with consternation that the strokes of their stone-set clubs, and their showers of wooden arrows, were repelled from the breasts of the strangers, while by their swords, spears, and iron arrows, the Indian multitudes fell in heaps on every side. What marvel that these combined circumstances should produce dismay, rout, and overthrow, without the aid of gunpowder explosion; that they fled "so many from so few;" that victory was with the few who under skilful generals formed an impenetrable phalanx; especially when we reflect that it stood in a concave of rocks, the horns of the crescent nearly approaching the edge of that lake which separated the domain of the Hoamen, on whose party Madoc and his people fought, from the immense plain of Aztlan, and its hundred inferior cities? To the inadequacy of *numbers* against even the single

single circumstance of *local* advantage, let the action at Thermopylæ bear witness! to the above circumstances we should add the arrowy shower upon the yielding Aztecas from the bows of the Hoamen, stationed on the rocks above. Not less strikingly unjust is the charge of indiscrimination in the characters of the Britons and the Americans. Their characters are kept perfectly distinct, while their destinies and interests are blended, first by peaceful league after the first contest, and stipulation for the freedom of the conquered province of the Hoamen, amid which the Cambrians had settled themselves, also for the abolition of human sacrifice; and after that league had been broken by the craft and influence of the priests, and a fiercer struggle, of much longer duration, had ensued. Yet, amid this clash and involution of their mutual destinies, so discriminated are the characters, that the virtues and vices of the Indians have the utmost local distinction, not only in the bold outlines, but in those nice and subtle disclosures of the heart and its passions, conveyed by picturesque description of looks and gestures, and by short sentences, which seem to escape the speaker, rather than to have been purposely uttered. The well-meaning *King* of Aztlan; the more intrepid and virtuous *Yuhidhiton*, each influenced by their priests to break the pacific league with the strangers, as impious towards their own gods; the wise and firm *Quzen* of the HOAMEN; the dark, sullen, and malicious Amalata; the faithful, affectionate, and gallant youth *Lincoya*; his betrothed *Coatel*, in all her wild graces, her gentle kindness, heroic compassion, and filial duty; *Tezonzomoc*, the crafty and sanguinary high priest of Aztlan; *Ayayaca*, chief of the Pabas, or priests of the Hoamen, of gentle and ingenuous temper; *Acolin*, next to him in place and power, cunning, artful, fierce, and treacherous; *Tlalala*, in his pride of youth, of enterprise, and burning valour, "the tiger of the war," the Achilles of Aztlan—*all—all* are Indian, the traits of savage life and manners discernible in every pictured look and gesture.

To the imputed plagiarism of incidents from the history of the Spanish discovery it may with truth be replied, that History is the poet's happiest basis, and that his superstructures never rise fairer than from that foundation. The *Iliad* and *Æneid* have the same sort of obligation to the histories and traditions of their country, and in much greater extent than either MADOC, or than *Paradise Lost* to the records of *Moses*. Here let me observe that, if Milton's great work excels Madoc in the sublimity of particular passages, the latter is every where more original and more interesting.

If, which I much question, the Critic be sincere in his description of the style, he can have neither ear nor taste. If the elegance of the verbiage be now and then a little injured by the use of obsolete words and phrases, it is generally harmonious in its construction as original in its character, is luminously perspicuous, dignified though simple, and never attenuated, never verbose. Of the style of Madoc, the Critical Review for January 1806 justly observes, "the harmony of the verse is exquisite. Here Mr. Southey has shewn himself a complete master—

"Untwisting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of Harmony—"

and there is scarcely a single page without some striking beauty, some delightful picture, some sublime description, or some forcible appeal to the heart." We must lament to find that stricture in the Critical Review, so just to Madoc respecting style, picture, and sentiment, so unjust to it as a whole work, and so flippant, and so mistaken, in its condemnation of the manly and noble prelude.

Madoc is certainly not the blank-verse of Milton, Thomson, Young, Akenside, Cowper, or Crowe; yet has its unimitative structure every charm for a correct ear, though we may, in a very few instances, meet with a line systematically harsh, and neglectful of quantity. However, for one harsh line that occurs in Madoc, we meet with fifty in the Paradise Lost, amid all the glories of its versification. The style of Madoc most resembles that of the *Bible Poetry* — the simplicity of the language in the narrations, and, on great occurrences, all its bold sublimity.

Though the Author fastidiously disclaims the title of *Epic* for his *Madoc*, and abjures in his preface the rules

rules of Aristotle, yet has the poem all the epic requisites. Though he divides it into two parts only, it has, in reality, the three which are demanded of epic story, and which constitute the beginning, the middle, and the end. It opens, like its Greek and Latin predecessors, in the midst of the adventure. It bears striking resemblance to the plan of Virgil's poem; with the arrival of Madoc at his brother's court, like that of Æneas at Carthage. David makes the same request to *him*, that Dido makes to the Trojan Prince: each, in consequence, relates the circumstances of his eventful story, and a vast superiority of interest and grandeur of event appears to me to rest with the Cambrian Hero. This part includes the motives of his voyage, its heart-affecting particulars, the arrival in South America, the primal and victorious contest there, and the subsequent establishment of the Britons in that region. These events form the first actual division of the poem.

Those lovely and pathetic incidents in Wales, which ensue in Madoc's preparation for his second voyage, and delightfully fill up the time it must necessarily take, constitute the second division. Of them the Poet is the historian, as he is of the residence of Æneas at Carthage. Madoc's return to his American colony; the reinforcements he carries thither; the revolt of the Aztecas, and the far more desperate conflict he then sustains; his captivity; his combat on the stone of sacrifice, his bonds and deliverance, the spirited and pathetic episodes involved in the conflict, and accessary to its fate; the destruction of idol worship; the terrible graces attendant, which, with the advantage of credibility, more than recompense the absence of supernatural machinery; the final conquest obtained by Madoc and his followers; the expulsion of the subdued Aztecas, with the grandest of all suicides, that of the fierce, but not ignoble, Tlalala, constitute the third division. Infinitely more diversified by interesting events, by variety of characters, and by scenery, is this third part, than the third division of the *Æneid*, *viz.* the conquest of Italy. *Turnus* sinks before *Yuhidthiton*, both as a valorous and a virtuous warrior. Ambition, and the lust of conquest, forming no part of Madoc's inducement to recover the Aztlan territory, but rather the injuries inflicted on its antient possessors the Hoamen, and the desire of planting the Christian faith on the ruins of dark and bloody idolatry, leave the Cambrian Hero in full possession of our esteem and love. He subdues Aztlan for Erylliab and her people, and incorporates his subjects with hers; while all that belongs to the sanguinary priestcraft of the idolatrous worship is painted with the force of *Dante's* Muse.

You will agree with me that the sentiments of this new epic touch every feeling heart, and perpetually fill the eye of sensibility with those tears which it is luxury to shed; and this, either by their generous elevation, or natural tenderness; that its pictures start from the page, and live and move before us, and that its exquisite landscapes possess the singular property of not being introduced and insulated, but of rising out of the subject, and of being connected with the story; also that a noble strain of pious morality runs through the whole work. The strange criticism which I have been endeavouring to refute, after accusing the poem in question of want of dignity in style, stigmatizes one passage of the utmost genuine sublimity, with inflexion and incomprehensible bombast. It is where Madoc describes to David his sensations and ideas during the terrible storm in the first voyage, amid seas till then unexplored, and before the formation of the earth was known, or its self-balancing power understood. Those conjectures, and the communication of them to his brother, are perfectly natural; and the elevated language suited to the vastness of the objects, and the awful terrors they awakened; for it is solemn and magnificent.

The same contemptuous accusation is brought against that charming passage which describes so concisely, and so very poetically, the first rise of that impulse, which stimulated the daring adventure, when Madoc and Cadwallon were sitting on the sea shore.

Then the poet is censured for the names of his personages, particularly in the regal family of *Owen*. They were, doubtless, their real names in the

the Welsh historics, and to have changed them for feigned ones, had been at once idle and destructive of the historic truth of the poem in its leading circumstance. Three out of the seven are very musical—David, Hoel, Llewelyn; and surely Yorworth, Ririd, Rodri, and Goervyl, are not more inharmonious than Tydides, Ajax, and Smintheus, or than Andromache, or Dido. Perhaps the Critic would have chosen the royal brethren and their sister to have been named Damon, Philander, Collin, Strephon, Corydon, Thirsis, and Chloe. What's in a name, provided it be common-place and mean! The ear soon becomes reconciled to the harshest, if it be attached to the performance of heroic actions.

MRS. ANNE ORD, LATE OF QUEEN ANNE-STREET WEST.

THIS lady had a mind so highly cultivated, was possessed of such useful acquirements, and ornamental accomplishments,—adorned with beauty and grace in early youth, — and was gifted with such superior intellects, as, in riper years, inclined her friends to regard her reflections as flowing from wisdom, and her opinions as almost oracular.

She was connected, for the last forty years of her life, with persons of so high a class in society for learning, wit, and talents, that it seems as if a female of such worth, faculties, and prudent conduct, should not be allowed to quit the world unnoticed.

Few of her most intimate and illustrious friends are now living, who by the young, active, and thoughtless, at a half, and the old, sour, and censorious, at a card-table, in derision, were called *Blue-stockings*; a title which, according to Mr. Burke, originated at Bath, from Mr. Stillingfleet, the learned and scientific Naturalist, and perhaps some others, who used to walk about, and attend Mrs. Vesey's converzationi, in roll-up blue ribbed stockings. This beautiful, natural, and ingenuous lady, was the wife of Mr. Vesey, an Irish gentleman of an antient family, with some literature and some caprice, who was one of the early members of the club instituted by Sir Joshua Reynolds, Dr. Johnson, and Mr. Burke. This meeting was first held at the Turk's-head in Gerard's-street, Soho, one evening in every week at seven o'clock, where they supped, and usually continued their conversations to a late hour. But this tavern, where the club had continued their meetings about sixteen years, being let for a private house, they removed to different houses that were open for the entertainment of social meetings, and changed their plan to a dinner once a fortnight during the meeting of Parliament, when it was usually styled *The Literary Club*, and sometimes THE CLUB, *par excellence* *.

Mrs. Vesey, without conversing much herself, was the first who assembled at her house in London persons of both sexes eminent for learning, science, general literature, and the fine arts; and to remove all formality about place and precedence, and that each might equally hear and be heard by the rest, she formed them into a circle, not indeed encompassing a *round table*, but one of the company, whom she seated in the centre.

Mrs. Montague was the second who invited to these meetings all the first-rate people who loved conversation better than cards, which she never admitted.

Mrs. Ord was very early enlisted in this corps, and had frequent meetings at her house. Of the early part of this lady's life, the author of this article can only speak by tradition, as she was turned of forty before their acquaintance began.

Miss Anne Dillingham was the sole and darling daughter of Mr. Dillingham, an eminent anatomist and surgeon, who having himself a taste for literature and the fine arts, had her educated by masters of the first rank, in music particularly, of which art her father was passionately fond: she was taught the elements, and to perform on the harpsichord, by Mr. Keeble, a master in the highest esteem among the first nobility and gentry of his time; but in her vocal studies, having a clear and powerful voice, she had the advantage of receiving lessons from Signior Giuseppe San Martini, the celebrated performer on the hautbois, and composer, which fixed her taste and partiality for Italian musick.

* The history of this club is given in an ample and satisfactory manner in Boswell's Life of Dr. Johnson.

She

She drew well, and was a very good judge of painting; she had read every eminent book in our language, in French, and in Italian. She wrote a fine hand; and in her letters and discussions on particular subjects to her confidential friends, her style was correct and elegant. She was constantly loyal, and a devout Christian of the Established Church, equally free from bigotry and fanaticism.

She was married early to Mr. Ord, a gentleman of a large estate in Northumberland, where he had two beautiful places, which his grandson, one of the members for Morpeth, now enjoys. Mr. Ord, this gentleman's ancestor, had an uncle who was Lord Chief Baron in Scotland.

When Mrs. Ord, soon after her marriage, went into the North, her voice, person, and accomplishments, were very much admired, and soon placed her at the head of dilettanti vocal performers in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, as the beautiful Lady Milbank was of the instrumental; being the favourite scholar of Mr. Avison, an ingenious, polite, and cultivated man, who, having been in Italy, was more partial to the compositions of Geminiani and Marcello, than to those of Handel: and Rameau's harpsichord concertos he adopted and imitated in preference to those for the Organ by the great Saxon Timotheus, who despotically reigned in England. Avison, from being an agreeable, well-informed, and gentlemanlike man of the world, directed the musical opinions of his circle to his own taste, and, in some instances, *prejudices*; and Giardini, in high favour with Mrs. Fox Lane, afterwards Lady Bingley, and the Marchioness of Rockingham, his scholars, generally spending his summers in the North, joined Avision's party against the votaries of Handel.

Mrs. Ord, after the decease of her most kind and affectionate husband, who left all his great property at her disposal, except the entailed estate, quitting the North, settled in London; but in musick, remained a firm adherent to the Avisonian school; yet without hostility to the Handelians, in whose faith she had been confirmed by the three Northern musical luminaries, the Rev. Mr. Allet, a great traveller and collector of musick, Sir Lionel Pilkington, a severe and caustic critick, and the all-knowing and decisive Dr. Brown.

Mrs. Ord had a mother who lived to a very great age at Bath, with whom she piously spent several months every year. Her society in town was select; seldom having any other company at dinner previous to the blue party, than Mrs. Boscawen, Mrs. Montague, Mrs. Carter, Mrs. Garrick, and Hannah More. The income of which she was possessed enabled her to live in a most respectable style; but when she gave dinners to friends of both sexes, her hospitality breathed good sense, good taste, and plenty, but no splendour was affected, or useless expence; a prudent parsimony enabled her to succour calamity and patient poverty, unasked, as well as to accumulate a large sum for posthumous remembrances. She was sometimes rigid, severe, and inexorable against her greatest favourites who had taken any imprudent step, short of criminality, of which she thought them incapable; but those of whose worth and firmness of mind she was convinced, she honoured with a friendship that was steady, zealous, and in a high degree liberal.

When she was between sixty and seventy, her head had a constant vibration, which threatened palsy; but subsequent to that, she seemed to enjoy a renovation of youth, health, activity, and spirits; and though she ceased going to public places, she seldom let a night pass without a *converzationi* at home, or going to one, or to musick abroad. She was very unfortunate in the loss of her children. Mrs. Bigge, her eldest daughter, the most accomplished, intelligent, and best-bred woman of her time, died of a consumption only two years before her mother. Her second daughter, highly educated, beautiful, and amiable, had the misfortune to have a muslin gown set on fire by a spark from a coal in extremely cold weather, during a deep snow. She was just able to ring the bell; but when the servant came up she was all in flames, and the carpet being nailed down, he could propose no other expedient for extinguishing the blaze, than that of going into the street and rolling her in the snow; but she was so dreadfully burnt, that after existing four or five days

days in excruciating torture, her last breath was an agonizing scream.

Out of seven sons only one survived, a clergyman, whom she had not seen for many years. He is married, and has many very fine children. Mrs. Ord has left £20,000. entirely in legacies; £500. to a faithful butler, who seemed much attached to her; £500. more to an old and worthy housekeeper; and to several friends, as mementos, she bequeathed a hundred or two hundred pounds each. Yet still her Executor and Residuary Legatee will not be a disappointed expectant. We have seen a letter of his to one of his mother's friends who had been remembered in her bequests, in which he does not express himself with the coldness of discontent or frustrated hope, but laments his having "the melancholy task of announcing the decease of his much-loved and honoured mother, which took place on the 28th of May, at the advanced age of eighty-two: it is a consolation to reflect, that she expired without a groan or struggle, and in full possession of her mental faculties, after a short illness of three days."

Though Mrs. Ord had survived almost all her old, dear, and confidential friends, she will be extremely missed in the circle of her acquaintance, which she graced and embellished with her knowledge, experience, and penetration into characters, and enlivened with biographical anecdotes well narrated.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 18.

THERE are some very judicious observations by Mentor in p. 302. I think the plan he suggests would go a great way towards remedying the inconvenience he complains of, but might not quite reach to the extent he seems to hope; for the mere alteration of the interior of the present Churches would, I am afraid, not be equal to the demands of the increased population; and I believe it may not be improbable that the increase of Dissenting Chapels is not so much owing to the increase of Dissenters as to the want of accommodation in our Churches for those who prefer some public observance of Religion to the total want of it, because not able to find room at Church. I take the liberty, Sir, to offer a few hints of a plan which, coupled with Mentor's, might perhaps be of some avail. The thought that strikes me is, that a society should be formed, to be called the Chapel Institution, to be sanctioned by Legislative Authority. To be under the direction of a President, Vice-president, and Governors. That the Archbishops, each alternately for a year, should be President; that the Bishops should be Vice-presidents; that every person subscribing a certain sum should be a Governor. That in every Church and Chapel of the Established Religion a Sermon should be annually preached, and a collection made for the benefit of the Fund. That the object of the Fund should be, the erection of new Chapels of ease in populous districts, and annexing them to the Vicarage thereof. That wherever such a Chapel was erected, two additional Churchwardens should serve for the parish, so that some two of the Churchwardens might attend such Chapel for its occasions. That, upon the erection of each such Chapel, such a sum should be set apart from the Fund, as that the interest thereof would pay salaries,

To the Vicar £ .... who should always have and pay out of this Stipend a Curate expressly for the Chapel.

To the Afternoon Lecturer £ .... the presentation to which Lectureship should be in the gift of the President for the time being.

To the Clerk £ .... who should also act as Secretary to the Committee after-mentioned, and should be elected by them.

To the Organist £ .... who should also be elected by the Committee.

For contingent expences of the Chapel, £ .... *per annum*.

That the Parish should pay all other officers, and all expence of repairs, &c. that might be over and beyond the sum so provided for contingencies.

The first complete finishing of the buildings, with all their requisites, being effected at the entire expence of the Fund of the Society, the Chapels, with their yard, &c. should, immediately after being consecrated, become parts of the respective Vicarages.

That the Chapels should be built in

in the Gothic Style—plain, lofty, and substantial; with steeples and roomy Chancels (I cannot bear to see the Altar-table huddled up into a mere projection, as if it had been something originally forgot).

The body of the Chapel to be entirely free; reserving only such accommodation for strangers, &c. as proposed by Mentor.

The Lofts to be lett off under the direction of the Committee; such seats to be taken as from the Vicar, for the sake of legal precision; but the Vicar himself to be only in respect of such rents a Trustee, to pay the same over to the Committee of the Chapel, who should themselves act as Committee to the Institution, and annually pay over the rents and collections, and make up the accounts to the Institution accordingly.

That the Vicar, the Lecturer, the Churchwardens, and every Governor of the Institution personally attending the meetings of the Committee, to be periodically held in the Vestry of such Chapel, should, being so assembled, be the Committee of the Chapel to manage and direct the local concerns thereof.

That it should be imperative upon the Committees to keep the Chapels thoroughly neat and clean.

That the Institution should have power to purchase land for the Chapel-yards, not exceeding for each a certain number of acres.

That the Institution should hold general meetings, &c.; elect its own officers, such as Treasurer, Secretary, &c. &c.; have power to make bye-laws for its own regulation, &c.; and, in general, such powers and authorities given to it as would but effectuate the intentions of it. That parishes should not have power to hinder the erection of such Chapels as the Institution, which would act under the venerable authority of the Archbishops and Bishops, should deem it proper to construct.

That one-tenth part of the disposeable money of the Institution might, at the discretion of the Institution, be applicable towards the building and repairing of any Churches or Chapels whatsoever, as might seem expedient. H.

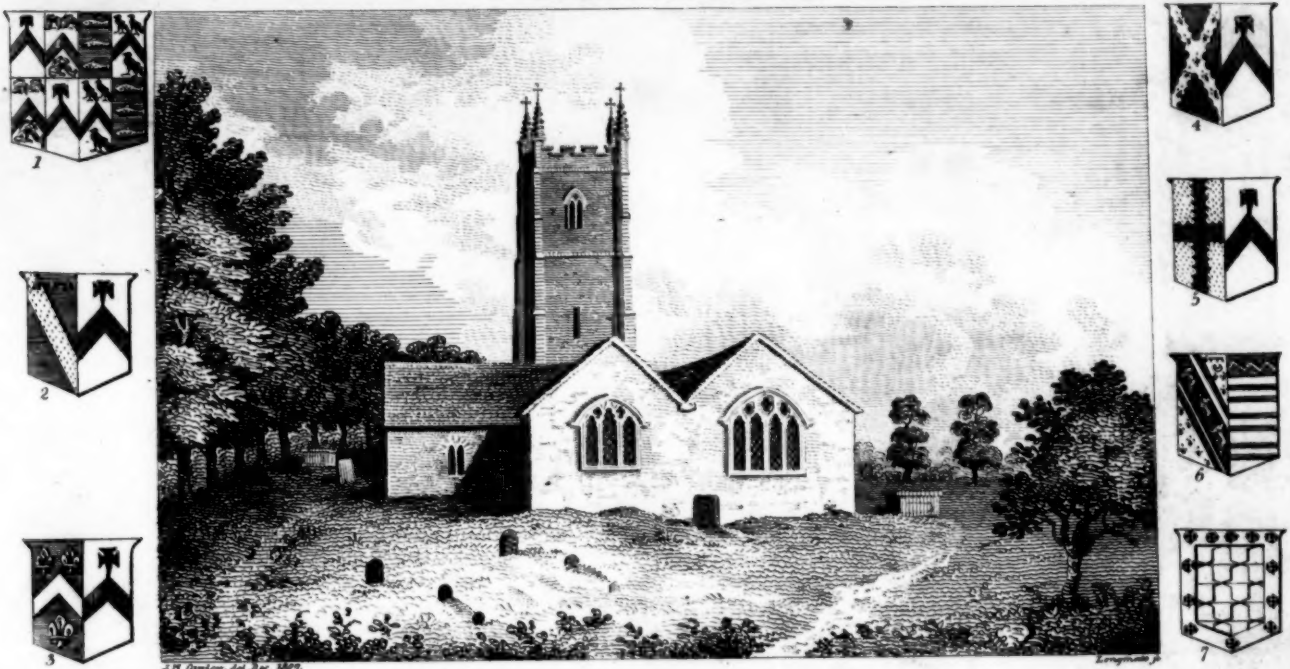
Mr. Urban, *June* 14.

I SHALL be obliged to you if you will favour me with the insertion of the following lines in your most excellent Publication, and hope that some of your learned and liberal Correspondents will be induced to deliver their sentiments on the subject. It has been my lot unfortunately to be situated where several *Suicides* have been committed; some of the unhappy objects were known to be real *Lunaticks*, and several others were driven to undertake the fatal resolution, on account of their profligacy and extravagance; but in all these instances the *fashionable* verdict of *Lunacy* has been invariably returned.

Now, Mr. Urban, I beg to premise, that I am far from being of that inhuman or uncharitable disposition as to wish to injure the feelings of the relatives of such unfortunate persons:—no, I trust that very different motives influence me whilst I am writing. But I feel that I have a *Conscience*, which tells me that I ought not to insult my Maker in the most solemn of all Services, by reading "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God of his great mercy to take unto himself the soul of our dear brother here departed." And again, "We give thee hearty thanks, for that it hath pleased thee to deliver this our brother out of the miseries of this sinful world." How can I call it the *great mercy* of God in *taking* to himself a person whom he did *not* take, but who daringly rushed into his presence without being called for? And how can I return *hearty thanks* unto God, for that it hath *pleased him* to deliver this our brother out of this miserable world? Can I thank God for the greatest calamity that a mortal can inflict, and blasphemously say, that an act which his holiness and justice must abhor and forbid, *hath pleased him!* No! I cannot; my mind revolts at the idea. I shall therefore be much obliged to any of your worthy Correspondents, if they will inform me, whether a Minister can be compelled, by law, to read the Burial Service over a person that hath committed *Suicide*, whilst the Rubrick, at the commencement of that Service stands thus? "Here it is to be noted, that the Office ensuing is *not* to be used for any that die *unbaptized*, or *excommunicate*, *or have laid violent hands upon themselves.*" If so, I hope they will be so good as to point out the

St. Erme, Cornwall, E.

Gent. Mag. July 1808. P. II. p. 585.



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the consistency of the obligation, and explain away the scruples which I now entertain, that no person can read the service on such occasions, without being guilty of *blasphemy!*

Yours, &c. CLERICUS.

Mr. URBAN, *January* 28.

I SEND you (*Plate II.*) an East View of ST. ERME Church, Cornwall. The Tower is a handsome structure, built of cut granite, or, as it is here commonly called, moorstone, and contains five tuneable bells, which were cast by the Penningtons in the year 1766, out of three larger ones, of which one or two had been cracked.

The Church itself has little to recommend it, either in its outward form or internal ornaments. It is about 68 feet long, and 35 wide on the inside. It consists of a Nave and Chancel of equal height, a North Aile of nearly the same dimensions, divided by seven pillars; and a small transverse Aile or Transept on the South, called the Tregassow Aile, from a tradition, that it was built by one of the Coke family, who possessed the barton of Tregassow for about 150 years.

From the spreading and consequent irregular pressure of the roof, the North and South walls are forced out of their perpendicular so much as to threaten, at no very distant period, the fall of the building.

In the North Aile is a mural monument with the following inscription:

"Here lyeth ye body of Rob. Trencreeke, of Trencreeke in Crede, in the county of Cornwall, esq. Counseller at Lawe 30 yeares, justice of the peace and coram, a lover of his countrye, friendlye to his neighbours, liberal to ye poore, his paynful travil in the one, his reddye advice for ye other, and bountifull hospitalitye to all, did manifest a man of a constant resolution in ye carriage of his life; who made his peace in Christ with God and man, dyed ye 24 of Decemb. A. D'NI 1594.

Also here lyeth buried ye bodye of Anis his wife, daughter and coheretrix unto William Vivian, Gt. and to —— Kingdō, of Treonsie, Esq. She lived with ye foresaid Rob. Trencreeke, a modest, lovinge, and obedient wife, ye space of 40 years; mad her peace in Christ with God and man, and dyed Jū. 20, 1596. Theise left behind y'em, 4 daughters: 1. Julian, married unto John Carminowe of Respryne, Esq. 2. Jane, married to Ric. Pēwarne, of Penwarne in Mawnan, Esq. 3. Katharine, married to Digorye Polwhele of Polwhele, Esq. 4. Honor, married to William Mohonne, from Bochōake descended, Esq. Their armes quartered on ther husbands' schchions, with ther coulors, as you se."

The coats of arms on the monument are five, *viz.*

First, Quarterly, 1 and 4, Argent, a chevron Sable, surmounted by a cross pattée of the second for Trencreeke; 2 and 3, Argent, a chevron Gules, between three dolphins embowed . . . . for Kendall. Impaling quarterly, 1 and 4, Azure, three fishes naiant in pale . . . . for Vivian; 2 and 3, Argent, a chevron Sable, between three jackdaws, for Kingdon.

The second coat contains the arms of Carminow, impaled with Trencreeke, *viz.* Azure, a bend Or, surmounted by a label of three points Gules, for Carminow; impaling Argent, a chevron Sable, surmounted by a cross pattée of the same, for Trencreeke.

The third, Penwarne—Azure, a chevron Argent, between three fleurs-de-lis, impaling Trencreeke as above.

The fourth, Polwhele—Sable, a saltire engrailed Ermine, impaling Trencreeke.

The fifth, Mohun—Or, a cross engrailed Sable, impaling Trencreeke.

In the Tregassow Aile are the following monuments:

On a stone, fitted to the sill of one of the windows, is this inscription: "Johanna filia Gedionis Haydon de Cadhay, armigeri, uxor Johannis filii Johannis Coke de Tregassowe, armigeri, obiit 30 die Decembris, Anno D'mi 1630: corpus hic deponitur. Filium, uxorem, nurum qualem quis optaret, unicam denique probatissimam, presentis seculi testimonio posteritas credat."

Over the above are the arms of Coke: Ermine, on a bend cottised Sable, three cats passant guardant Or, with a label and a crescent for difference, for Coke; impaling Argent, three bars gemels Azure, on a chief

chief Gules a barulet dancette Or, for Haydon.

On another stone, affixed to the East wall, are the arms of Jago: Vaire, a bordure surmounted by 12 cross crosslets; and under, this inscription:

"Here lyeth the body of John Jago of Truthen, Esq. who departed this life, in the feare of God, the sixth day of October, in the yeare of our Lord 1652.

"He was more then he seem'd, yet seem'd to be [grce
More than a thousand more: his pedi-
Is drawn in Heaven, where, if ere you come, [or tombe."
You'l see more of him than in verse

These are all the monuments in the Church. In the Church-yard are none worthy of notice, except an altar-tomb in memory of Edward Trebilcock, who, having been born of a low family in the parish, by his frugality and general good conduct, from a waiter in Lloyd's Coffee-house, London, at last became one of the masters of it, and who died of a consumption at Truro, February 9, 1799, aged 50.

The Church, in Bacon's Liber Regis, is said to be dedicated to St. Ermett; but Hals, in his History, says, that the name of the tutelar Saint is Hermes, of whom, and of the parish, he gives the following account:

"St. Erme, or Herme, a rectory, is situate in the hundred of Powdre, and hath upon the East, Probus; North, Noreland; West, St. Allen; South, Clement's. As for the name, it is derived from St. Herme, the tutelar guardian Saint of this Church; extant and endowed long before the Norman Conquest (by the Lord of the Manor of Polsew, or Polduh, taxed in Domesday's Roll), and therefore the Church again is taxed in Domesday's Roll, 20 William I. 1087, by the name of Ermen-hen, *i. e. old* or *antient Herme*; otherwise, after the Belgick British, *old or antient poor*, or *a hermit* (see Verstegan upon the word *Ermen*); which name seems to point at some antient hospital for the poor, or hermitage, heretofore in this place; more especially since in the Taxation of Benefices in Cornwall to the Pope, made by the Bishops of London and Winchester, 1294, Ecclesia de Hermete in decanatu de Powdre, is rated *vil. t. c.* the poor's house, or the hermit's-house. In Wolsey's Inquisition 1521, and Valor Beneficiorum, by the name of Erme, *xxiil. xiiis. ivd.*

"The name Herme, possibly, is derived from *Herma*, images set or laid upon sepulchres, or from *Herma*, signifying firm, staying, or stablishing: the history of whom followeth:

"He was born at Rome, about the year of our Lord 80, in the time of the Emperor Titus Vespasian, of noble extraction; afterwards, in the time of the Emperor Trajan, was made governor of that city; during which, Pope Alexander exercised the office of a faithful Pastor, preaching the Gospel of Christ *gratis*, in season and out of season, to young and old, rich and poor. And so effectual were his Sermons, that not only ordinary people, but noble, were converted to the Christian Faith, and baptized by him; and amongst them Herme the governor, with about 1250 persons more that followed him. And because the custom of the Church then was, that such as were newly baptised should, for certain days, be attired in and wear white vestments (and the Canon of the Roman Church to this day obliges every baptized peron and infant at the time of baptism, to have a white cloth on their heads); the sight of so many people at Rome in that white livery (all prepared at the cost of Herme) going up and down the streets, gave much discontent to those who were zealous in the worship of false Gods; but especially to the priests of the idols, who foreseeing that, if the Governor were left to proceed in this manner without molestation, their Religion would come to nought, called a Synod or Council of themselves at Rome; wherein it was concluded as absolutely necessary, to prevent this growing mischief and impiety, that a letter from them should be written to the Emperor, then in Seleucia, to acquaint him with what his said deputy had done, and the ill consequences that would attend it in case the matter was not speedily inspected. Whereupon, this letter coming to his hands, he forthwith dispatched a nobleman, called Aurelianus, with plenary authority to redress this matter. Presently after which Trajan died; which,

I judge,

I judge, is the reason that some writers say, that the Martyrdom of Herme and Pope Alexander was in his time; and others say it was in the time of Adrian. However, I think it is sufficient in this place to say, that in the time of Trajan they were apprehended, and in the time of Adrian put to death.

Aurelianus arrived at Rome with his commission concerning the premises, where, by the Idol Priests, he was welcomed with great pomp and solemnity, who complained against Pope Alexander and Herme, that they deserved to be burnt to death, for that they persuaded great multitudes of people, by words and example, to contemn and slight the Roman Gods, through zeal to the crucified God of the Christians. Whereupon St. Herme was dismissed of his office from being governor of the City, and taken into custody by Quirinus the Tribune, and soon after brought before Aurelianus's tribunal; who thereupon not only told St. Herme what matters of fact were objected against him, but also made a long eloquent discourse to him against the truth of the Christian Religion and the doctrines thereof, earnestly persuading him from the practice of that new profession; and told St. Herme farther, that, he being reputed a wise and learned man, he wondered how he should entertain an opinion of another life after this was ended, seeing the bodies of men when they die become dust and ashes, and return to their first chaos; and the most durable part, the bones, lasted not long, but in time rot and consume to nothing; and seeing it cannot be rationally proved that men's souls do exist after death of the body, or live in a future state after this life is ended, it was not rational to believe those doctrines that tended thereto; especially since, by so doing, a man parted with a real good for an uncertain one—the pleasant enjoyments under the sun, in expectation of felicities that are only imaginary in the shades. "What discreet man, therefore, besides thyself (said Aurelianus to St. Herme), would pass over his life without continuing in honour and credit in the world, exchange a royal dominion and affluence of good things, for contempt, shame, imprisonment, and poverty? Therefore, I once more exhort thee, Herme, to leave those foolish opinions, and again return to offer sacrifice and adore the Gods of thine ancestors and the land." To whom St. Herme replied, "I have heretofore been of the same mind and opinion thou art, that the souls and bodies of men die together; but since I have been better informed, and considered those tenets, I find those opinions foolish and erroneous; especially for that it doth well consist with the rules of logic and good reason, that immaterial beings may exist without matter; and consequently the souls of men, being of an immaterial or spiritual essence, may live after death of a material body, wherein for a time it resided, as well as live in it *pro tempore*, and being extant before."

Aurelianus and Quirinus perceiving how ineffectual their counsel and arguments were like to prove, gave notice thereof to the Emperor Adrian, who forthwith sent a band of soldiers to the jail, where he and many others for Christianity were confined, commanding that all those they found there that had been baptized, should be put into a bark and launched forth into the sea, and when they were at a considerable distance from the shore, they should fasten stones about their necks, and cast them into the sea. Which order was accordingly put in execution, to the martyrdom of great numbers of Christians, and amongst them, in particular, St. Balbina is especially remembered.

St. Herme, after he had suffered many torments, had his head chopped off by the common hangman the 28th of August, anno Domini 118, as the Agonal saith; but Baronius says, anno Dom. 132, Trajan being dead, and Adrian Emperor of Rome. He was buried by his sister Theodora in Via Salaria, not far from the City."

The above extract is taken from a Parochial History of Cornwall, composed by William Hals, a person of a good family in the county, of which a part only is in print. It was printed and published in folio numbers, about the year 1750, by Andrew Brice, then resident at Truro, and who afterwards was an eminent printer at Exeter, and author of "The Topographical Dictionary," in two volumes folio; the

Mobiad,

Mobiad, a poem; Exmoor Dialogues, &c.

The parishes are described alphabetically; but, on the publisher's arriving at the letter H. he was discouraged from prosecuting the work, by the want of purchasers. This is said to have been occasioned by the scurrilous anecdotes and reflections thrown on some of the principal families; though on a comparison of the printed copy with the original, it appears that Mr. Brice had the precaution to omit some of the most obnoxious passages.

The title of Hals's MS. is "The compleat History of Cornwall, part II. being the Parochial History." The first part, it is presumed, contained the general History of the County.

The MS. originally consisted of eight folio quires of paper, but of these two are now missing. The parishes are numbered, and are in all 203.

The first three quires contain the parishes beginning with the letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, and part of H: from No. 1, St. Advent, to No. 72, Helleston. These three were printed.

The fourth contains the remainder of H, with I, and K: from No. 73, Hill (South), to No. 90, Kilkhampton.

Fifth, missing.

The sixth contains parishes under the letters L and M; from part of No. 116, Ludilian, to No. 137, Minver.

Seventh, missing.

The eighth contains parishes under R, S, T, V, W; from No. 165, Roach, to No. 203, Whitstone; which concludes the Parochial History.

The printed copies are now become extremely scarce, and on that account the above extract may merit reprinting.

The parish feast used to be held on the last Sunday in August, which is the Sunday nearest to the day on which the tutelar Saint Herme was martyred, according to the preceding account of him. But about twenty years since, the farmers of the parish, without consulting the Incumbent, who happened to be non-resident, took the liberty to change this custom, and to hold their feast on the last Sunday in October, instead of the last Sunday in August. The reason assigned for this was, that the former day often interfered with the harvest; and, as the festivities are continued for several days following, thus prevented their commodiously indulging in that hospitality, and those games and sports, which usually attend the celebration of parish feasts in this County.

The patronage of this Rectory is in the Rev. Dr. Luttrell Wynne, of Queen Anne-street West, as lord of the manor of Polsew.

The Incumbents, as far back as can now be traced, are as follows:

Herle.

John Carthew, buried December 19, 1696.

Francis Carthew, buried July 18, 1731.

Dr. Baker held the Living a very short time.

William Stackhouse, afterwards D. D. succeeded him, and died August 6, 1771.

Luttrell Wynne, LL. D. inducted Feb. 1772; and in 1803 resigned the Living to

Cornelius Cardew, D.D. the present Rector, who had been his Curate above 32 years.

The Registers have not been well preserved. The oldest now extant begins in 1671. The parish contains 4155 acres; but it is by no means populous, the whole number of inhabitants not exceeding 350. The average of baptisms for the last ten years is eight, of burials seven, of marriages three.

The parish is rated to the Land Tax at £120. The soil in general is not so fertile as that of some of the adjoining parishes, and is better calculated for grain than for dairy or for pasture.

There are no vestiges of antiquity, except some tumuli or barrows, which are frequently to be seen on the more eminent parts of this county. As the Church is built on a lofty situation, about midway between the boroughs of Truro and Michell, or Modishul, and three miles and a half from each; it is probable, that there once was one of these barrows very near it, though now totally obliterated; for, a few months since, a sepulchral urn was found accidentally on the glebe, a little below the surface, by some labourers who were working in an orchard, and who broke it

it into a number of pieces, either through carelessness, or through their eagerness in hopes of finding a treasure concealed in it. They declared, however, that nothing was found in it but ashes, some fragments of another urn, and some small stones, that shewed marks of having passed through the fire. The diameter of the top was 16 inches, and it might contain about three gallons. The upper part was ornamented in the same manner as some of those of which Dr. Borlase has given a representation in his Antiquities of Cornwall.

Φιλαρχαιος.

Illustrations of Horace.

Book I. Epistle XX.

To his Book.

IT is the ambiguous privilege of intelligent persons to have a clearer insight into human affairs than others, and yet seldom to act more discreetly in real life than the others judge. Certain it is, that if the one and the other act alike, it is not therefore the same thing: but if the man of understanding and the fool commit the same piece of folly, the former has evidently the worst of it. For what avails it him in the long run, that he has just so much wisdom as, in the follies he commits, to reason away precisely the interest, namely, the illusion; — that balmy, delicious conceit, of having performed sheer laudable, excellent, and meritorious exploits, which fills the imaginations of the tribe who walk in a vain shadow with the most blissful self-complacency, like the madman who regards his tattered shirt as a royal mantle!

In this point of view, it cannot be denied, the fools have infinitely the advantage over the wise. That we may here confine the application solely to the author: how greatly in this respect has the middling and wretched writer the whiphand of the good one! The former not only feeds his imagination with the illusory consciousness of his conceited excellence; he even enjoys, in full measure, the gratitude and applause of the world, which he believes he has richly merited. Every public encomium which he obtains by stealth, purchase, or petition, every compliment that is paid him either by civil friends, or humble clients, or by still more wretched scribblers than himself, is, in his eyes, a full and sufficient voucher for his well-earnt fame, and a sure pledge of literary immortality. — The good Author, after he has done even all that it laid upon him to do, reckons himself still but an unprofitable servant, perceives himself still far short of the perfection he had set before him, and therefore never attains to the gratification of having produced something that satisfies himself. This alone would be sufficient to embitter the little transitory enjoyment which the approbation occasionally here and there conveyed to him in a clap, a simper, a nod, a wink, and a gaze, — perhaps even in a grin, by the Balaams who had much rather curse him, may have procured to his vanity. Here is yet to be added, however, that unlucky transparency, in which human objects, like thin, unembodied shadows, flutter before his eyes — the fatal knowledge of what that clapping, smiling, nodding, and grinning properly means! Nothing of it all creates to him the soothing dream. In vain he prays, Ye soft illusions, dear deceits, arise! He knows the world too well for imagining, that what was so interesting to him, as for a length of time to have absorbed his existence, will be now likewise interesting to them; and he is too reasonable to attribute to mankind either constancy in their judgments and affections, or gratitude for unrequested service. He understands too thoroughly how all is, and wherefore it so is; for presuming in the smallest degree upon an applause which he shares in common with so many of the undeserving; knowing as he does how empty, confined, and fickle it is; how little of it is the result of real emotion or sagacity; how much is to be ascribed solely to its momentaneous novelty, to casual coincidences, to the influence of those who in one place or another set the fashion, to the vanity of the reader, and a hundred other causes of the same stamp; and how soon even this, at present, perhaps, ever so enthusiastic applause, may be again withdrawn from him, in favour of the first that makes his appearance on the stage in different attitudes, or cuts capers a couple

of

of inches higher, and makes a greater number of *entrechâts* in a second. To be brief, he has the unhappy privilege of being able so precisely to predict the entire destiny of his work; his work, which, however, with all its defects, is as dear to him as his own flesh and blood, that to his self-love, of all that it expected from it, scarcely enough remains to repay the costs and damage of only one vile newspaper critique: and, in spite of all this, with counsel and deliberation, he goes and commits the folly of publishing his work! — Our Poet appears, while he had it in contemplation to send his book abroad into the world, to have felt all this very acutely before-hand: but the manner in which he extricates himself from the dilemma, by this humourous epilogue to his book, is an additional proof that he had the art of committing a folly which he could not summon up the resolution to avoid, at least in the best method that could be conceived. In such a case, where we can with such perfect certainty cast so fatal a horoscope for ourselves, it is a sort of satisfaction which we take of the publick by shewing it, that at least we are not the dupe in the game; but, since at all events we must be losers, we lose for the frolick's sake.

The turn which Horace takes in this epilogue, to procure his little vanity this gratification, together with the humour that reigns throughout the performance, renders it in my opinion one of the finest and wittiest morsels that I know of in all antiquity. The well-known metaphor for denoting the relation of an author to his work, the similitude of parent and child, is there most neatly absorbed in another, indicative of the fate of a book; inasmuch, as by its publication, the darling tract is delivered up as a prey to the humours, passions, and ill-treatment of the publick, and wrought into the most apt and suitable allegory. All the expressions are borrowed from a poor but honest father, lecturing his thoughtless girl, who is weary of retirement and seclusion in the paternal house, and wishes to try her fortune in the world, as one that is better acquainted with the ways of it, than the young inexperienced thing, and foretelling her circumstantially how it will fare with her. Baxter has pursued this dilogy, as he calls it (which had not been passed unobserved by Torrentius before him) step by step; a pleasure which, at this time, we will rather leave the reader to give himself. Gessner — whose head had no turn for this sort of pleasantry, and to whom probably it did not appear so harmless as in reality it is — is almost in a passion at the delight which Baxter takes in it. *Tota hæc dilogia mihi non placet*, says the honest soul. In the mean time, we must take it as we find it in the original; and the delicate touches with which the whole allegory is shaded, resemble the beautiful drapery with which of yore the Graces instructed a Lysippus to invest the chaste comeliness of Nature, as with a small thin mist. So much the worse for him whose eyes are offended at such a sight! He may run away from it if he chuses: all we have to desire of him is, that he would leave us unbotched the beauties of nature and art!

Vertumnus.] An Etruscan deity, which, on the conquest of Etruria, had been adopted by the Romans amongst their deities in pursuance of their stated political practice, was the patron of those trades which consisted in buying and selling. The booksellers at Rome had, it appears, their shops not far from a temple or a statue of that god, both of which were seen standing in the Tuscan street, *vicus Tuscus* or *Turarius* *. At one corner of the same street, people of ill fame (*lenones, pueri meretricii*, and such like vagabonds) had their station; to which our Poet, by the words *Thusci turba impia vici*, in one of his Satires †, and Plautus in his Curculio ‡, seem to point. This circumstance presents, as Mr. Baxter thinks, the prime feature in the dilogy which runs through the whole of this piece.

Ut prostes Sosiorum pumice mundus.] The brothers Sosii were at that time eminent booksellers, says the scholiast in Cruquius. Horace makes mention of them once again in the Epistle to the Pisones; and it

* Nardini, *Roma Vetus*, lib. v. cap. 5.

† Lib. ii. sat. 3. ver. 228.

‡ Acta iv. scen. i. ver. 21. *In Tusco vico, ibi sunt homines, qui seipsos venditant.*

is evident from that passage, that they were his publishers.

Aut fugiet Uticam, aut vinctus mittetur Ilerdam.] Utica and Ilerda, a couple of places, one in Africa, the other in Spain, were hardly known at Rome from any other circumstance, but that Cato died at the former, and that at the latter, Cæsar gained a victory over Pompey's party. It may be, that the day-spring of civilization was then beginning to visit even those barbarous provinces of the Roman Empire; it is apparent, however, from the whole structure of the piece, that our Poet was far from expecting benefit from the mission to Utica and Ilerda, as Gessner, from the hatred he bears to the dilogy, without which we mistake the whole meaning of the Epistle, would fain persuade himself.

Quis enim invitum servare laboret?] A no less delicate than ludicrous joke upon his own folly, in publishing his book, notwithstanding he clearly foresaw the fatal destiny that awaited him. "I shall then laugh at it, says he, though indeed on the wrong side of my mouth, like him, who, after endeavouring with all his might to keep his stubborn ass from the edge of a steep precipice, at last in a passion drove him headlong down. The ass to be sure broke his neck, and the owner of him enjoyed the momentary gratification of his malice: but no longer than till his fit of rage was over, and he felt to his sorrow that he himself was the greatest loser by what he had done." W. T.

Great Ormond Street.

THE PROJECTOR. No. LXXXV.

To the Author *of the* Projector.

Sir,

Of late years we have been favoured with some elaborate essays on Taste, the authors of which have endeavoured to establish certain general principles, and thus to introduce an uniformity of opinion in matters that are cognizable at this tribunal. But whether it be that these attempts have failed from a want of understanding in the readers, or from a wilful neglect of this branch of polite education; or whether it be that uniformity of opinion is denied in all cases to mankind in this lower world; certain it is that our tastes are not yet regulated in such a manner as to produce one general standard. We cannot yet explain what it is that affects us with pleasure or disgust; nor have we been able to fix upon such elementary rules or instructions as may enable the young to acquire taste as readily as any other accomplishment.

There is a class, indeed, and I believe a very numerous one, of persons who, without any very arrogant pretensions to taste, seem to enjoy the pleasure, or express the dislike, with which certain objects affect them, in a very homely way. When asked if they understand musick, poetry, or painting, they honestly confess their deficiency, but add, that "they know what pleases themselves;" and with this knowledge, be it little or much, they read a Poem, listen to a Concert of Musick, and visit an Exhibition of Pictures. From these they select what they like, and seem very indifferent to the opinions of others. Professed men of taste, however, who set up as arbiters, and as the leaders of public opinion, disclaim all association with those who pretend to "such likes and dislikes;" and by some means contrive to form laws for the regulation of their decisions, which must be either subscribed openly or obeyed tacitly. Accordingly, we find in Poetry, Painting, and Musick, certain pieces and performances which we are bound to applaud or condemn, under the penalty of being classed among the vulgar, among persons of no Taste, or among those who have not given up the pleasure of thinking for themselves. Now, some call this a *fashion*, and some a *rage*; but by whatever name it is called, I have to complain to you, Mr. Projector, that it is a mighty expensive thing for us parents in one respect, which I shall take the liberty to explain.

I have a family of two sons and three daughters; and against their filial behaviour, or general character, as times go, I have very little to object. My daughters, who were educated at a genteel boarding-school, were taught Musick; and when they began, not many questions were asked as to my opinion of the necessity of this branch of education. Excuses for doing what others do generally run in a circle. My daughters, I was told, wished to learn Musick; and they wished to learn Musick, because

because the other young ladies at the school wished to learn Musick; and the other young ladies at the school wished to learn Musick, because the mistress (I beg pardon, the *governess*) wished them to learn Musick; and the Musick-master wished them "of all things" to learn Musick, because—and here we come round in our circle of causes and effects—because all the young ladies wished to learn Musick.

Well—the proficiency my daughters made in this charming science did no discredit either to their teachers, or their diligence and capacity. They have been repeatedly, and, as a fond father, I am bound to believe, very disinterestedly praised by the company who visit us, or whom we visit. In respect, therefore, of this matter, I have every reasonable evidence that my money has not been thrown away; and that, with a calculating man, is some consolation. Sometimes, it is true, I hint, that being very musical is not the way to get husbands; for I have observed, that when musical ladies become matrimonial, they find other employments more important than the piano, the harp, or the guittar. But let this pass. I was not sorry that my girls made as good a figure as their schoolfellows; I am myself rather fond of Musick, and seldom hear it with so much satisfaction as when my daughters are the performers, who are, if I may so speak, a part of myself. Here again, therefore, is no ground for complaint, but rather a sort of *prelude*, or *overture*, to the main grievance.

There seems, Mr. Projector, to be something in the nature and construction of modern musical compositions, which, however consistent with the prevailing taste for variety, is at the same time extremely inconsistent with that œconomy which, as a prudent man, I wish to observe in the maintenance of my family. As all luxuries are now become necessaries, œconomy is as requisite in the one as in the other. But I am sorry to say, that with every attention to this domestic virtue, I find it very difficult to keep up with the vast quantity of new Musick every day published, and which is no sooner new than it becomes old, obsolete, and no longer fit to be played in the hearing of persons of Taste. There is a fashion in musical compositions which is as short-lived as in articles of dress and finery. I cannot exactly ascertain the time when it is proper that one fashion should give way to another; nor have I any skill in calculating the nativity of a new bonnet or a new song, in order to know how long they have to live, or whether they will die a lingering or a violent death. Still less can I discover any reason why, soon after the Taste which presides in Bond-street has hit upon a becoming article, it should give way to one less so, merely because "its time is up." But I protest to you, Sir, and I appeal to all the young ladies your readers for the truth of my assertion, that a concerto lasts no longer than a pelisse; a cantata is no longer bearable than a tippet, and that songs, sonatas, and cantabiles, are as short-lived as poke-bonnets, mantles, and half-handkerchiefs. To-day arrives a piece of Musick from the opera or the theatres, sung by a Catalani or a Billington. It must of course be excellent, because it is new; and accordingly it is played and sung, and hummed over and over again from morning to night; but, alas! a month hence where is it? or who would venture to ask for it in a polite company? It is then placed on the superannuated list; and I might as well shock the feelings of a party by requesting a solo of Handel, or expressing my good-will and prejudices in favour of the Old Hundredth.

Now, Sir, as I have ventured to compare pieces of modern Musick to articles of dress, in respect to their fleeting and perishable nature, I must in justice say that dress, however incessantly changing and changeable, is yet attended with a much less expence, since any one article by a very trifling change may be turned into any other exactly suited to the prescribed fashion of the day. O! Sir, I could tell you many pretty stories about the œconomy of fashionable folks in the regeneration of caps, bonnets, mantles, pelisses, cloaks, &c. and how they can, with a very little needle and scissars-work, a little clipping and rounding, piecing and patching, stitching and welting, make things long or short, round or square, with trains or without trains, plain or Vandyke,

dyke, braided or curled, hats or bonnets, &c. &c. in a most surprizing manner. But, Sir, our Musick is capable of no such saving alterations. We cannot draw patterns for cutting down a *concerto* into a *solo*: we have no wire-shapes for extending a *presto* to an *andante*, or by a little neat hemming give a *waltz* the appearance of a symphony. We cannot trim an *old ballad* into a *new canzone*, or *dye* an opera to make it more brilliant. No, Sir, the Musick-sellers have this advantage over the mantua-makers and milliners, that their customers, be they ever so œconomically disposed, can do nothing for themselves; or by any ingenious contrivances or alterations, supply the places of the *spick-span*.

Hence it comes to pass, Mr. PROJECTOR, that my daughters are every month and every week accumulating a library of obsolete musick, which they dare not place on the stand after a six-weeks' wear, without having some very unpleasant insinuations thrown out at the expence of their taste, which they, I am sorry to add, think the heaviest expence of all. At our house in the country, indeed, they will sometimes venture to play a tune perhaps half-a-year, or even a whole year old, to please our Vicar, who is really a very good man, and is reputed to have a very pretty taste in other matters, although, owing to his distance from London, he falls off miserably in this matter, and has often never heard of a new Air until it has sunk in oblivion. Now, Sir, I need not represent to you, that all this conformity to the ruling taste is attended with a very considerable expence, which I have no means of recovering. Old Musick, every shop-keeper tells me, is a mere drug; and no wonder, when it grows old so soon.

I have troubled you, Sir, with this complaint of mine, because, although common enough, it has not, as far as I know, been represented by any of your predecessors. I must leave it to your better judgment to determine, whether you can interpose in behalf of parents who are obliged to keep bands of Musick, or whether you will order my petition to speak for itself among the rest of the remonstrances recorded in your Lucubrations. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c. PARENTALIS.

P.S. I may briefly notice, that Fashion has extended its perishable influence even to the instruments themselves. I am old enough to remember spinettes and harpsichords; but, alas! where are they to be heard, unless in the shops of the old brokers? My daughters began with a common piano, which cost no more than twenty-five guineas—next year they were obliged to have one with additional keys, price thirty-five; and soon after I submitted to a *Grand*, which I had a pennyworth at ninety, it being the property of a lady, who, having married, had no farther occasion for the instrument. For some weeks past, they have been throwing out hints about a *Grand upright*, with pedal, tambourine, and drum. This has awakened me a little to the main chance; although it is not improbable that they will prevail, as, in order to lessen the expence, they seem willing to give up Brighton. These are hard times, Mr. PROJECTOR, for people that have good ears.

I have submitted my Correspondent's letter, agreeably to his desire, but with no very sanguine hopes that a remedy can be provided: perhaps the request of the writer of the following letter may be more easily complied with.

To the AUTHOR *of the* PROJECTOR.

SIR,

IT is generally said, that every country understands its own language best, and that the natives of any country, however illiterate they may be in other respects, have many advantages over a foreigner, in acquiring the true meaning of their language. But, common as this maxim is, I have some doubts whether it be universal, and liable to no objection; and I have some fears that we are fast hastening to render our language as puzzling to ourselves as to foreigners. I might give you a very considerable list of words to prove this, and to prove the extraordinary and wanton liberties we take with the meaning of them; but I shall, for the present, confine myself to two or three, which occur so frequently, that we cannot go to dinner without them.

The words I allude to, Sir, are *punctually*, *precisely*, and *exactly*, or, by way of circumlocution, *to a minute*; which expresses the same meaning;

ing; but what that meaning is I have long been at a loss to understand, and you may suppose I despair of finding any explanation, when I defy any man who has ever received a dinner-invitation, to help me through my difficulty. To illustrate the matter, we will suppose that the hour of appointment is *five* punctually. Now, Sir, I have known, within the short space of a year, that *five* punctually extended to half-past five, six, half-past six, and so on till eight, every one of which periods I have been repeatedly taught to consider as five *punctually*, with all its synonyms of *precisely*, *exactly*, and *to a minute*. The consequence of taking such liberties with the plain, obvious, and right-antient meaning of words is, that many choice dishes have been spoilt, many sweet tempers lost, many stout appetites damaged by relaxation, and a good quantity of patience completely worn out. You will, therefore, Mr. PROJECTOR, very much gratify your Readers, if you will touch upon the difference between the genuine meaning of words, and the capricious latitude allowed to them, at so important a crisis as the dinner-hour; and be pleased also to inform us, by whose authority it is, that the words above-mentioned are not to be understood in the letter, but in the spirit; all which tends to the great detriment of the stomach, and to bring clocks and watches into contempt. I am, Sir,

Yours, &c. ESURIENS.

LETTER LII. ON PRISONS.

"When a man is transported from the light of the sun, and the verdure of the earth, where he might roam without restraint amid the beauties of creation, to a dungeon confined and dark, where he must breathe an unwholesome air, till achesand rheumatisms paralyze his limbs—the loss of liberty is worse than death."

CRIT. REV. vol. XIV. p. 536.

Mr. URBAN, *Sambrook-court, July* 10.

FROM the readiness of many of the Magistrates to attend to the suggestions of the benevolent writer of the following letter, it may be hoped that some active exertions may be made, to remedy the evils pointed out.

But what a picture of human misery is here exhibited, of a poor debtor descending into dungeons, by 42 steps! There is a promise to him who is good to the poor, of being "strengthened on the bed of languishing, and the pillow softened under sickness*." Will the prosecutor who sends the prisoner into these caverns of stone, finally repose on a bed of down?

J. C. LETTSOM.

NOTTINGHAM. Gaoler, *John Holt*: Salary £140. Fees, Debtors 13*s.* 4*d.* and to the Turnkey 1*s.* besides which, the Under Sheriff demands 4*s.* for his *liberate!* For Felons, no fees. Garnish abolished. Chaplain, Rev. *William Gill.* Duty, prayers every Thursday, and prayers and sermon every Sunday, Christmas-day, and Good-Friday. Salary £50. Surgeon, Mr. *Partridge*; salary, for Debtors and Felons, &c. £30. Number of prisoners on the 19th March, 1800, Debtors 7, Felons, &c. 7; on the 29th September, 1805, Debtors 8, Felons, &c. 5. Allowance, sixteen ounces of bread *per* day. Felons have the same allowance in bread, with one penny *per* day in money, and one penny *per* week for soap each. The assize convicts under sentence of transportation, I am informed by the Gaoler, have the County allowance of bread, in addition to the King's allowance of 2*s.* 6*d.* *per* week to live upon.

Remarks. This Gaol adjoins to, and stands on the South side of, the County or *Shire Hall.* It is situate on the declivity of a hill. The entrance to it is down a passage from the street, leading to the Turnkey's Lodge; and close to this is the Debtors court-yard, of 100 feet by 41, with a flagged terrace, and handsome iron palisades, commanding a view of three Counties.

On the East side of the Debtors court, is their day apartment, or common mess-room, 17 feet by 10, with a glazed window, a fire-place, and side-oven; and also three good-sized sleeping-rooms.

On the North side are three sleeping-rooms; one of which has been lately converted to its proper use out of the Keeper's stable, now dis-

* Psalm xli. 3.

used;

used; the average size 22 feet eight inches by 11 feet.

Women Debtors have a room 20 feet square, which has a flagged floor with arched roof, a fire-place, and a large window, that, very improperly, looks into the men's court.

To all the above-mentioned rooms the Keeper supplies beds and bedding at 3*s. per* week for a single person, or at 2*s. per* week if two sleep together.

Over the mess-room is a small Chapel, 23 feet by 20 feet six inches, which has four glazed windows. The sexes are separated, and all attended divine service when I was here.

The poorer Debtors who cannot afford to pay for a bed, are most uncomfortably provided for in this County prison. Their descent is by *twenty-eight* steps to three miserable sleeping-rooms, called *free wards*. The two largest, about 12 feet by nine, have fire-places; the third, which formerly was the *condemned room*, or place assigned for convicts under sentence of death, is about nine feet square, and has in it a wooden bedstead; and all have a small iron-grated and glazed window. The Debtors here confined are obliged to furnish their own beds, which yet necessity only in the extreme can induce, or rather compel, them to occupy.

A considerable part of the North side of the Debtors court-yard is occupied by a large dust-hole and dung-yard, leading to arcades, under which are a capacious and convenient bath, with a copper to warm it when necessary, but they are seldom used. Two pumps and three cisterns supply the bath, the Gaoler's house, and the whole prison, with soft water from the river *Leen*: it is sometimes muddy, and at other times must be fetched from the bath. There is a well in the Felons old court, near the Keeper's parlour, which if a pump were put down, would supply the whole prison with excellent spring-water. The well was covered over in the year 1799, for which the only reason I could hear assigned was, that some prisoners, then here, had thrown improper things into it.

The arcades under the County-hall would afford good room for work-shops, and comfortable *free wards* for the poor or common-side Debtors; and adjoining to the Turnkey's lodge there is sufficient space for a small court-yard, to accommodate the Women Debtors.

For Felons, at a descent of *forty-two* steps, here are two dark and damp dungeons, called "The *Pits*," cut out of the friable sandy rock; one of which (23 feet by 13 and seven feet high) appears not to have been used for a long time. The one, occupied at the time of my visits, is nearly circular, 12 feet in diameter, supplied with barrack-bedsteads; and opposite to it in a narrow passage are three cells, each 8 feet by 5. All the light or ventilation these subterranean abodes can receive, is from two circular apertures over the doors, of seven inches in diameter. Each has a wooden bedstead with loose straw thrown upon them, and two rugs: the door-ways only four feet six inches high and two feet wide.

The court-yard appendant to these cells is that which heretofore had the well in it; and close to the Keeper's door is raised an open iron-palisaded fence of 10 feet by 5, to prevent the Felons rushing out. Their court-yard, 39 feet by 28, is paved with flag-stones; and their day, or mess-room, is in the centre of it.

The *newly-built part* of the Felons Gaol has a court-yard for the men 25 feet by 18, with a day or mess-room 22 feet by 10. For women here are arcades about sixteen feet square, and a day-room 46 feet by 18. To each day-room there is a fire-place with side-oven.

Over these apartments are five sleeping-cells for men and three for women, which open into a lobby five feet wide, with a wooden door of separation. Each is about 9 feet by 7, arched roof, with a semicircular grated and glazed window; a grating of like form over each door. They were heretofore only supplied with a wooden bedstead each for two prisoners, loose straw, and two rugs; but the considerate Magistrates have lately ordered a bed for every cell, and to these new cells they have added a stove, to introduce warmth.

The door-ways to these cells are 4 feet 6 inches high by 2 feet 6 wide, and cased with iron. In the Old and

New

New Gaol are twelve sleeping-cells.

Prisoners on their discharge from hence have money proportionally granted, to carry them home.

When convicts are left for execution, it is customary to confine them, during the day-time, in a room, 22 feet by 10, with two windows in it, a fire-place, and a table. Here they are duly supplied with religious books; they have tea twice a day, and a hot dinner; and are daily attended by the Chaplain, or other Clergyman.

At the West end of the County-hall there is a very convenient and suitable place for the awful business of executions, and where a platform might be occasionally or permanently fixed, as at *Chelmsford*, *Reading*, and many other places. Instead of which, the poor wretches are dragged through the town in a cart, to a place about a mile distant, to the preposterous gratification of unfeeling curiosity, that "knows no brotherly yearnings," and to the disgrace of civilized society!

Some years since, the following singular incident happened with respect to the Prison, which is vouched by good authority:—On the 19th of February, 1787, two women (*Mabel Morris* and *Elizabeth Morris*) were committed to this Gaol, by virtue of a Bishop's Writ, and confined there till the 25th of February, 1799; when, some repairs being wanted at the Prison, their doors were thrown open; they sent for a cart, in which their goods were loaded in the day-time, and the women went out unmolested. Application was made to the Sheriff, to know if they were to be brought back to prison, but nothing was done; and, at my last visit, in Sept. 1805, they resided at Calverton, in this county. The sanction for the confinement of a prisoner upon the above-mentioned process runs thus:

"For as much as the Royal power ought not to be wanting to the Holy Church in its complaint—You are commanded to attach the said * * * by his [or her] body, according to the law and custom of England, until he [or she] shall have made satisfaction to the Holy Church, as well for the contempt, as for the injury by him [or her] done unto it."

One cannot help wishing, that the *Reformation* or the *Revolution*, or any other adequate and legal interference, had done away the power of such imprisonment.

List *of* Legacies *and* Donations.

John Sherwin, Esq. of Nottingham, four pounds *per annum*: now paid quarterly by *John Langdon*, Esq. out of an estate at Branscote, purchased by Mr. Sherwin of the descendants of Henry Handley, Esq. the donor.

By *Samuel Smith*, Esq. M.P. for Nottingham, pursuant to the will of Mr. Abel Collings, four shillings monthly to the prisoners, for coals.

John Elliott, Esq. of Nottingham, sends to all the prisoners beef, bread, and ale at Christmas.

The Rev. Mr. *Gill*, Chaplain, sends a large piece of beef at Christmas.

Lady *Warren* sends twelve stone of beef, at different times, to the Debtors.

The High Sheriffs, for the last three years, have sent five ton of coals, and bread, beef, and ale to all the prisoners.

The Grand Jury, at the Assizes, make a collection for the criminal prisoners, to the amount of from thirty to forty shillings.

Here, as at Derby, Horsham, &c. a man goes round the country about Christmas, and collects money at gentlemen's houses for the debtors.

	£.	s.	d.
In 1802, the collection amounted to - - - -	52	4	10
Paid to *John Brunderith*, the collector, being out 12 weeks and four days, at two guineas *per* week	26	8	0
Nett amount - - -	25	16	10

Distributed as follows:

1802.	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Dec. 26, 4 debtors; each	1	14	11	6	19	8
1803.						
Jan. 17, 5 ditto - -	1	15	4	8	16	8
Feb. 26, 6 ditto - -	1	3	4	7	0	0
Mar. 3, 7 ditto - -	0	6	6	2	5	0
1 ditto - -	0	15	6	0	15	6
				25	16	10

In 1803, the collection was £28. 2*s.* 2*d.* In 1804, it amounted to £56. 10*s.* 10*d.* The particulars of distribution will be narrated in my State of Prisons, now preparing for the press.

I here

I here beg leave to pay my respectful acknowledgements to William Elliott Elliott, esq. of Gedling House, late High Sheriff of this county, who humanely accompanied me to the prisons, hospital, and work-houses; and also to the worthy Magistrates in general, for the polite notice they were pleased to take of my suggestions, relative to the state of the gaols at Nottingham and Southwell.

My dear Friend,

The above Remarks on the County Gaol of Nottingham will, I fear, occupy too much of Mr. Urban's valuable Miscellany, to admit of adding the Town Gaol to it. But I cannot close the narrative without observing, that the *Old Castle* presents one of the finest situations in the kingdom for a new Gaol, together with the Courts of Justice, &c. for the whole of which the antient pile of ruins seems capable of affording an ample, if not a sufficient supply of materials. I hope the period is not far distant, when the judicious Magistrates of so respectable a County will turn their attention towards this important object, as a lasting monument of humanity; and am,

Yours truly, JAMES NEILD.

To Doctor Lettsom, London.

Mr. URBAN, *June* 14.

THE disappearing of the Summer Birds of Passage, more especially of the Swallow tribe, has so long been the subject of enquiry among the most intelligent Naturalists, that it is with the utmost diffidence the few following trivial observations are submitted to the Publick.

Frequent has been the remark, that Swallows are first seen about pools and rivers; and that if they chance to meet with severe weather, they immediately withdraw for a time; a circumstance much stronger in favour of *hiding* than of *migration*. But birds of this description do not always, I suspect never, make their first appearance near lakes or mill-pools; neither is severe weather, even frost and snow, so inimical to them as some have been apt to imagine, and it is reasonable to conclude, that a deficiency in the means of living occasions the departure, and induces the return, of these birds.

April 17. Thermometer 28°; wind very cold from the E. or N. E.; two Swallows (*Hirundo Rustica*) in full health and feather, made their appearance, skimming the surface of a mill-pool; a circumstance which would have been very favourable to the above idea, had not a shepherd, attending his flock upon the downs, informed me he had seen numbers of them for seven or eight days previously, flying about on the more elevated parts of the parish.

April 18. Thermometer 26°; wind quite calm; swallows numerous.

April 19. Thermometer 32°; heavy fall of snow for five hours; swallows much increased in numbers, and flying about apparently unaffected by the strangeness of their situation.

20th. Thermometer 25°; rain and sleet all day; swallows as in the preceding day.

21st. Thermometer 32°.

22d. Thermometer 32°; since which the Thermometer has never been lower than 35°.

It is worthy of remark, that Swifts (*Hirundo Apus*) make their appearance much earlier in one place than in another. Their first arrival in an adjoining parish, scarce a mile distant, was the sixth of May; but not an individual was to be seen at my residence before the fourteenth.

Yours, &c. C. E. W. B.

*** We needed not a Reminder; but it is impossible to notice in our Index every Letter that is received.

VOYAGE FROM BATAVIA.

(*Continued from* p. 299.)

MY last closed where our departure from Cooper's Isle drew near; and as to myself, in a state, compared with our arrival, not differing less than usefulness from discredit. Our Captain had tasted somewhat of the bitterness disease brings, and, *nolens volens*, turned to a profession for relief, which constant freedom from sickness in healthful habits is too apt to think unnecessary. Whatever slighting opinion of Doctor or of medicines he had imbibed was now palpably changed, and his old looks of scowl and contempt no longer challenged, in spite of subordination, equal unbelief.

The Carpenter, from being the Great Man, from being all in all, sunk into comparative insignificance; whilst little *Bolus*, *Crocus metallorum*, *Pill-monger*, and *Clyster-pipe*, arose into

into the by-gone greatness of *Broad-axe*, of our Mr. Satterly, in seriousness a most worthy respectable man.

The want of repair being now transferred from ship to ship's company, we made ready for sailing back to Batavia. Our time had passed pleasantly enough, with scarce a dispute or squabble, for six or seven weeks: the weather by day was all along bright and cheering; in the night, now and then, we had a thunder-storm; and about once a week, or oftener, there fell heavy rain. Hardly one evening shut in without some kind of lightning in view. During the showers our tent let water through by wholesale, and, on such occasions, we got fairly washed out; but the morning's sun and a thirsty soil soon put every thing to rights. Contrivances, by painted canvas, pieces of tarpaulin, or other extra covering, secured the sick upon these visitations; whilst to the rest of the party a good sousing proved only matter of diversion.

Instead of any adieu from the jetty-head, obstinate *Sour-puss* the Boss muttered deep-mouthed curses; and, as the Devil probably held him a tried servant, every incantation he could make found its hour of misery before we got clear of Java's pestiferous air. How unlike had been the day of departure from Otaheite, when every eye was strained back to behold the last glimpse of the Island! Not only the spur of public duty, but the faded ideas of family attachment, were conjured up, to drag many of us from that place of fascination; and these of themselves would have been insufficient!

Years after years sunk in the gulph of time, and various circumstances of weight in their day, somewhat flatten the impression: in spite of such, however, that jubilee-spot, so complete an illustration of the fabled Cythera, calls forward at this moment a grateful train of thought to past adventures, in which our utmost indulgences came unaccompanied by the base vexatious alloy of deceit or imposture, jealousies or riot.

The notion of superlative beauty seemed fixed in these charming Islanders upon whiteness of the skin; and it is not improbable the crew of the Dolphin had much original family-colour to produce; certainly the endeavour's, although most of us could only boast of the true nutmeg-brown (from kisses of sun and weather) succeeded at once to the happy character, claim, and privilege, of the Dolphin's; were received by the ladies as acknowledged favourites; and reckoned by these ladies' male relatives as beings of a superior nature, like Jupiter in his condescendings at *Thebes* by Amphitryon.

Notwithstanding their mistake in admitting us as good specimens of England's fair-hued sons, on our side there was no mistake as to symmetry of limb in the Houris we saw; their natural graces, as to the studied elegance of manners, a sultan might well admire. Yet less than a year from London's galaxy of beauties, not an eye had need to wander far for similar attractions; and one only real difference (tinge of skin) was abundantly compensated by the most irresistible flattery, in admiration incessant of our heretofore valueless white. What were the joyous exertions on the part of my shipmates on such an Island, I leave to imagination!

By chance and considering friends, many of us were rich in iron, thanks to the quartermen of Plymouth Dock-yard in 1768, for spike-nails numberless: added to these, looking-glasses provided in London for the purpose had fitted out some lucky souls as chapmen for crowned heads to deal with. Oberea took especial care of all afloat; and two spikes and one looking-glass shone a wonder of treasures, no Maid of Honour, the most fastidious in her retinue, was ever found to withstand. The carpenters at Plymouth knew the ship's destination, and were liberal in the extreme; to them were we personally indebted beyond all account. But for them, the profusion of some gallants, who could and did give away shirts, had well nigh knocked up trade: luckily we had not many such darlings of Plutus on-board—as it was, an emulation, ruinous in the body-linen way, left more of the officers in a situation to borrow shirts than to lend one.

Had our stay at Otaheite been much longer, the ship might have been laid up; for not a nail or a bolt, to be drawn by strength or art, could have rested in place to hold her sides together.

together. Fortunately, rather providentially, (and Dr. Hawkesworth, if alive again, would not dispute this correction) a draw-back, needless to repeat now, checked the headlong career of pleasures. This circumstance contributed much to damp a wish and an attempt, which followed but too fatally some years after in the Bounty. Your Readers, those of the Navy at least, will rejoice at our escape from the same slippery precipice, towards which every conducting path teemed with unusual delights. Others, less favoured of Heaven, fell: we suffered in time, in a way most unexpected: that tribulation opportune proved an antidote, our deliverance—it broke the spell of female witchery.

Imagine the ship returned to Batavia Road. W. P.

(To be continued.)

Mr. Urban, *June* 23.

YOU have lately, with your usual prompt and laudable attention to the circumstances of the existing moment, called upon the publick to notice the amazing increase of Sectaries in this country. The augmentation of their number is truly alarming, and the causes of it should be investigated with care and diligence.

Places of Divine Worship, after the manner of West-street Chapel, for the lower orders of society, should be immediately erected in various parts of the suburbs of the Metropolis.

Mary-le-bone, Pancras, and a multitude of other parishes, have little or no accomodation for the Poor in their Churches and Chapels. The unfortunate consequence is, that they are either driven into the pale of Methodism, or lose all sense of Religious duty. This is an evil, which a regard for the salvation of men's souls, and the preservation of public tranquillity, should urge the Legislature, without delay or evasion, to take into most serious consideration.

A pamphlet has, within this month, appeared, intituled, "Free and impartial thoughts on the increase of Sectaries, and the want of Places of Worship for the inferior ranks of the community;" from which I have derived a great deal of useful information, and which may be read with advantage by every one who feels interested in the subjects on which it treats. The Nation wants rousing. It will be too late to oppose baneful doctrines when they have become universally or generally prevalent. Let then every man of rational piety combat the visionary and rhapsodical tenets of our Methodistical Non-conformists, before they have established themselves to our confusion! Our Regular Clergy, who are in general men of learning and exemplary lives, by sound argument, a fair appeal to the Holy Scriptures, and earnest zeal in the defence of our admirable Liturgy, may produce wonderful effects in checking the further dissemination of pious delusions; though little impression can be made on persons already infected with the malady of Fanaticism.

You, Mr. Urban, and many of your ingenious Correspondents, are advocates, and powerful ones too, for our venerable Church. May you and they exert redoubled efforts to maintain the Faith once delivered to the Saints, and suppress those novel and enthusiastical notions, which are as remote from Scripture, reason, and truth, as from utility, or tendency to promote a reformation of life and manners!

Yours, &c. A. Z.

Mr. Urban, *July* 2.

A CONTROVERSY arriving at that point when an absolute contradiction is flatly given on both sides, it is surely high time the dispute should end. I stated that the Scholars at Westminster sat before the late conflagration on a line with the stalls. This your "Old Correspondent," p. 415, denies. I once more maintain my first assertion. My opponent is perfectly at liberty to divert himself at my expence, both about a "fabrick of my construction," and about my "ignorance" of the nature of a "rubble wall." As for the other parts of his critique (he going over again his old ground), I presume sufficient answers and explanations have already been given: therefore no more need be advanced; that is, Mr. Urban, with regard to the first portion, printed in p. 415.

In his continuation of the critique, p. 482,

p. 482, my opponent says his friend the Mason is ready to assert "upon oath," that the Turrets of Henry's Chapel (which he has dwindled into insignificant cappings*) did threaten ruin. I again repeat, they were in no dangerous state; and I am ready to come forward on this occasion to give my oath also. Yes, I do remember the Mason was taking sketches of the Turrets when I was aloft at my employment. But in what way? Why, as a man who intends to caricature his foe takes a *likeness* of his person, in order that he may turn him into scorn and ridicule! How can this Mason restore certain decorations once belonging to these Turrets, and other particulars of the fabrick, of which there have been no remaining documents for many years past? Again, will this Mason (whose integrity must not be called in question, while my credit and honesty are bandied about without mercy) be able to produce the two beautiful perfect Capitals at the finish of the Staircases to each Turret, which he suffered to be thrown down on the stairs, whereby they became mutilated, and left among the rubbish? Let me put this question likewise. What emolument can I possibly seek in return for my papers of the "Architectural Proceedings" at the Abbey Church and Henry's Chapel? I look not to be Director, Mason, or Paymaster, in the projected *improvements*. Nothing but the simple wish that our Antiquities may be protected, urges me forward; while, on the other hand, both my Opponent, the Mason, and others concerned, expect much gratification, much remuneration for "labour, stuff, and time," and much of that indescribable something always appertaining to undertakings of this sort! However, Mr. Urban, as the controversy stands, I certainly rest on an even balance with these good, disinterested people; and the publick will, no doubt, turn the scale in the proper way — even as has been so lately done in an Honourable Assembly upon an affair of the same nature as the one under discussion.

When my Opponent amuses us about the vast expenditure on the Abbey, who cannot choose but smile, on hearing that the said Mason, some five or six years back, told me without reserve in my study, his bill for that year for the several repairs, &c. &c. about the whole assemblage of buildings, with the Deanery, Prebendal-houses, and all, amounted to the very enormous sum of sixty pounds! And further, what are we to conclude, when my Opponent talks about the desire to maintain the fabrick, which consists in occasionally painting iron-railing and doors belonging to the several arrangements; thus preserving insignificant appendages, while the inestimable decorations of the Church and Cloisters are wholly disregarded, particularly the latter place, which is left to the sacrilegious despoil of school-boys, and other irreligious loungers.

My Opponent may rest assured that I am confident not one of our Cathedrals, or other great Churches, will be shut against me, but where the Guardians apprehend the force of just and necessary censure for any late Architectural Innovations made therein. No careful Steward of his Lord's treasure dreads the investigation of the *world's eye*, if he is conscious the trust confided in him is preserved pure, entire, and undiminished.

I am preparing another paper of the "Proceedings;" when my Opponent will have fresh scope for the exertion of his abilities, so forcibly and so laudably, and, we may add, so effectually displayed, in defending that side of the question under the banners of which he has enlisted himself; and, between friends, I think it will be to his future credit, and give much more weight to his *replies*, if he adds his real signature, as he has brought me out to view, with all my FAULTS upon my head, *in propriâ personâ*.

Yours, &c. JOHN CARTER.

MR. URBAN, *Carlisle, May* 10.

YOUR Magazine was the periodical publication which first produced papers in favour of my theory of Chemistry; a theory, which, I believe, is now admitted by all liberal and sensible Chemists to be a true one; though the Combination is exerting every nerve to keep up the declining French theory. Mr. Davy's experiments are now puffed with all the art and extravagance

* *Cappings* are literally a few mouldings or ornaments on the tops of decorations.

vagance their mistaken zeal can invent; and which I shall cursorily examine.

Mr. Davy's first experiment is principally directed to shew, that there is no fixed alkali produced by the Galvanic process as in pure distilled water. But if he takes the purest distilled water, he will find an alkali deposited in it, provided an alkaline solution is placed between the plates of the pile. I think Mr. Davy is not candid in these experiments, as they seem evidently made to prop the falling theory. He says, that when he found by these experiments no alkali in the distilled water, he added the sulphuric acid to the solution of alum in the disks. Now the alkali which the alum is well known to possess, would not be taken up by the Galvanic fluid in these experiments, but only the unsaturated acid. That an alkali both fixed and volatile, and acids, &c. can circulate through the metals of the pile, I have, in my publications, incontrovertibly proved: and indeed it has lately been proved by the French Chemists. For when the marine acid was found in the water betwixt the wires, there was the marine acid between the plates. The French Chemists also found the cancer of ulcers and other bodies circulate through the pile.

But that the experiments may more directly favour the French Theory, or its extraordinary principles, it is endeavoured to be proved, that the nitric acid is formed of oxygen and azote, and water of oxygen and hydrogen. This we shall now examine. Mr. Davy, in his experiments, always found the nitrous acid, and also the volatile alkali. Now I have satisfactorily proved that the Galvanic fluid contains the nitrous acid, and that the volatile alkali is directly similar to hydrogen, both being phlogiston; and that this phlogiston they get from the metals; and these bodies, hydrogen gas and ammoniacal gas, Dr. Priestley proved by experiments, would reduce the calces of metals into their metallic state. And I shewed by experiments, that the wires in the Galvanic processes come more to the state of a calx, and both hydrogen and ammoniac were in consequence found produced in the water, or between the wires in the process. Mr. Davy says, he found only the ammoniac produced in the first five minutes: but this is very easily accounted for, by the great heat and evaporation produced between the wires by his very powerful apparatus. For if he will even add the volatile alkali to the water, he will find it evaporated.

I have shewn clearly, that there is a combustion produced between the wires, when the troughs are made large, the charcoal burning with the utmost brilliancy, and the oxygen gas is rapidly consumed in the process. And Messrs. Biot and Caviot have shewn that the pile is an excellent eudiometer; for when atmospheric air was exposed to the action of the wires, its oxygen was consumed, leaving its azote gas entire; and if pure oxygen gas is employed, the combustion will be so much the more brilliant, it being necessary to the combustion: and the combustion clearly burns, or consumes, the phlogiston that the Galvanic acid had received from the bodies in the pile: for the larger you make your plates, and the purer the oxygen gas is, in the same proportion you will produce the nitrous acid, it being deposited from the Galvanic fluid. Therefore Mr. Davy, by excluding oxygen gas from his apparatus, and substituting and introducing hydrogen gas in its stead, would necessarily stop the combustion of the Galvanic fluid; and consequently it would not deposit its acid. In proof of this, charcoal will not burn in the Galvanic process, in hydrogen gas, and also the acid of the Galvanic fluid, meeting with hydrogen gas, will unite to it, and neutralize it, forming with it, either nitrous, nitrous oxide, or azote gases, all of which I have found. But to prove this; if Mr. Davy will make a pure vacuum, or use pure carbonic air, he will find an acid in the Galvanic fluid; or using the purest oxygen gas in the purest distilled water, he will find the greatest proportion of the nitrous acid. To prove his extraordinary supposition, that the nitric acid is formed of the azote and oxygen gas in the distilled water, he is obliged to bring one of Dr. Priestley's experiments, that hydrogen will expel azote from water. But by referring to the Doctor's experiment, I find, he exposed inflammable air from iron and zinc over water; and he expressly says,

says, that the inflammable air from zinc was not at all altered, but the air from iron was. But then he was not quite certain, that the iron inflammable air was pure; yet he expresses no doubt upon the air from the zinc being pure. Then this is, Mr. Davy, making a distinction between the hydrogen of iron and zinc. Besides, this exposure was from May to December, while in your processes it was done in 18 hours. Besides, Dr. Priestley made use of common water, whereas yours was the purest water; and his water was exposed to the atmosphere, but yours was not. But, sir, I will give you the first and greatest of authorities; the great and accurate Scheele proved, that pure distilled water would attract only the oxygen gas of the atmosphere, it acting as an excellent eudiometer. To what puerile shifts are they forced to have recourse!

I shall now consider the experiments that are supposed to prove the decomposition of various compounds by the action of negative and positive electricity. I had, upon my first Galvanic experiments, shewn that common salt, and other bodies, were decompounded in these processes; the Galvanic electric fluid, having such a strong attraction for acids, would attract them, and carry them in its circuit. This I proved so early as the year 1798; (see my Letter to Cavendish.) But the idea was then sneered at. Mr. Davy's first experiment was upon the sulphate of lime, connected by a fibrous sulphate of lime, moistened by pure water. And he says, he found in five minutes an acid in the positive cup, and lime in the negative cup. His next experiment was upon the sulphate of strontites; but it required 30 hours before the same effect was produced. Then it certainly implies some great difference in the experiments; and this difference was in the connecting the two cups; the one was by the fibrous sulphate of lime, and the other by the close pores of crystallized sulphate of strontites.

This, Mr. Urban, is the whole deception of these boasted experiments. The moistened asbestos and fibrous sulphate of lime, produce capillary attraction; for the great heat induced by the powerful apparatus evaporates the moisture, principally in the copper cup and its vicinity, so as to produce a strong capillary circulation from the zinc cup to the copper cup. Here then is all the mystery of these *supposed wonderful discoveries*; this electric-chemico theory being like Count Rumford's theory of water being a non-conductor of heat, Mr. Davy not knowing the simple principle of capillary attraction.

That the Electric and Galvanic fluids will unite to earths, alkalies, calces of metals, and particularly to acids, and carry them with it in its circuit, is what I have clearly proved in my former works. Therefore these electric fluids, passing through bodies, will carry with them these bodies; but these fluids circulate from the copper wires to the zinc wires, and there is no electric fluid that passes from the zinc wire to the copper wire. To prove this, I placed a solution of neutral salts in the copper cup, and distilled water in the zinc cup. I connected the cups with bodies that would not admit of any capillary attraction; and there was an acid deposited in the distilled water, and the neutral salt became alkaline; but when I placed the distilled water in the copper cup, and the solution of neutral salts in the zinc cup, there was no alkali in the distilled water. An acid solution of metals and earths had the same effect. To prove clearly that it was owing to the water's capillary circulation, if I stopped that by oiling the middle of the asbestos, and watering the two ends, the same effect was produced; that is, there was no transfer. If Mr. Davy will place an acid solution in the zinc cup, and distilled water in the copper cup, and use his watery asbestos, he will find the acid circulate to the distilled water. Indeed the most common sagacity might have discovered that to him; for in his own experiments, in which the bodies were not soluble in water, barytes, &c. there was no transfer. But the barytes ought to have circulated more freely, if its decomposition was owing to the action of the positive and negative wires; for if their influence acted so forcibly as to separate the strong attraction between the acid and it, it ought certainly to have circulated more freely when it was not restrained by its attraction for water, being insoluble in that fluid. Also in the solution of

silver,

silver, the moistened asbestos was gradually silvered over, directly implying the capillary attraction.

This wonderful theory of Mr. Davy's is to supersede all our doctrines of Chemistry; the electric attractions are to be accounted for upon its principles, just the same as Count Rumford's theory of the non-conducting power of water was to account for the electric attractions. *Risum teneatis?* So the well-known fact of the Galvanic fluid turning paper tinged with turmeric red at the zinc, and brown at the copper wires, is now, according to this sublime theory, owing to the decomposition of the vegetable paper. But, Mr. Davy, it will do the same, provided the solution is exposed to the wires, upon neither vegetable nor animal bodies. But Mr. Davy is a perfect *ignoramus* with respect to the action of the Galvanic fluid; at least he appears so by his writings. But I can scarcely think it is all to be imputed to his ignorance. No! it is to keep up the absurd theory of the supposed composition of water and the nitric acid. As to what is deposited in the water between the wires, it greatly depends upon the bodies in the disks, that is, between the plates, and also the cups that the electric fluid passes through, it taking from them acids, alkalies, and earths, &c.; so that without a proper attention to these points, the results will vary. But, according to his driveling theory, water is decompounded by the attraction of the two wires being negative and positive, which act so forcibly as to decompound the water; the oxygen going to the positive wire, and the hydrogen to the negative wire; and these strong attractions are to take place within the body of a man. Supposing you, Mr. Davy, make a part of the circuit, your two arms receiving the fluid, your head then would be the central point, so that this particle of water which is acted upon must be in your brain. But then how to get its component parts to the two wires? Why as nothing is impossible to our modern theorists, he supposes that "by a succession of decompositions and recompositions throughout the fluid," that is, throughout his brains, bones, muscles, nerves, ligaments, blood, &c. But at the conclusion of this puerile rhapsody, he is obliged to say, "On the general principle, oxygen and hydrogen ought to possess, with regard to the metals respectively, the negative and positive energy. This I have not been able to prove by direct experiments of contact." Good heavens! that I should have such absurdities to combat! When will this farce end?

He is perfectly ignorant of electricity. Oxygen, he says, is positive, and hydrogen is negative: also acids and alkalies are positive; yet he makes the positive metallic wire attract the positive bodies, and the negative metallic wire the negative bodies. But attend to the common experiment of two balls electrified positively repelling one another, and the two negative balls also repelling each other: you may also change the metallic ends of the Galvanic pile; a pile formed of iron and zinc. Iron is the negative, and zinc is the positive. With iron and gold, or silver, &c. the gold and silver are negative, and the iron the positive. He says, silver is negative, and zinc positive; and the acids are positive; and that it is the positive and negative states of bodies, which are the causes of electric affinity. But here we are equally contradicted by facts: the positive sulphuric acid dissolves the positive zinc, and will not touch the negative silver. Mr. Urban, I am tired with shewing the gross puerilities of these *wonderful discoveries!*

He says, that the affinity acids and alkalies have for each other, is owing to the former being positive, and the latter negative. But then the negative alkalies dissolve the negative metals, and also their negative calces: and mercury amalgamates both with positive and negative metals, as well as the alkalies do. In short, Mr. Urban, their absurdities are endless. Bodies, he says, unite to each other by being of contrary electricities; thus acids and alkalies; and that their union produces light and heat, which he supposes is from the union of positive and negative electricity, the salts becoming neutral. But there are many chemical unions of salts attended with cold; and according to this theory, as the acids and alkalies unite from being of different electricities, and the different electricities, upon their union, shewed themselves by light and heat, being now perfectly neutral. Therefore the acid and alkalies

lies should have no attraction after being joined to each other, for their affinity was owing to their different states of electricity; but which different states were dissipated by light and heat, upon their union. By adding positive zinc to this neutral solution, it cannot receive the acid from the alkali; but barytes will, which is incapable of acting in a Galvanic pile, as a positive pile, as the zinc does; but according to Mr. Davy's sublime doctrine, barytes is even attracted by the negative copper. But his theory says, that in the action of the Galvanic pile, the zinc has such a strong attraction for the acid in the neutral salt, that it can attract it though two or three cups intervene; even the zinc can attract oxygen from water, though it be as deep-seated as in his brain. But acids are attracted by the zinc, even in their positive state. For if the vitriolic acid, for instance, is placed in the silver cup, it will be carried to the positive zinc. Here then are two positive bodies attracting each other. The same observation might be made of the negative alkalies and copper. But, as I before observed, all those puerile doctrines originated from Mr. Davy's not knowing capillary attraction. But know, Mr. Davy, it is so strong, that if a rope have the greatest weight suspended, by watering that rope, the weight will be raised. Witness the well-known story when St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome was built: and to confirm that it was owing to the capillary attraction in these experiments, if you place a solution either of acids or alkalies in the zinc cup, they will equally pass through the moistened asbestos to the silver cup, upon the action of the pile.

I shewed in my former works, that the nitrous acid which the Galvanic fluid possesses, if it passes through a long glass tube filled with a strong solution of an alkali, the nitrous acid will be attracted by the alkali, and neutralize it. The fire with which the acid is united, will give it that activity, so as to make it pass through bodies, even alkalies; and even to unite itself to more acids in its circuit. But then, in this circulation in the pile, meeting with the oxygen gas of the atmospheric pure air, there is a combustion produced, and the phlogiston the Galvanic fluid had attracted from the metals, &c. is consumed, and the acid being added to it, unites to the alkali.

Mr. Davy, in trying my experiments, passed the Galvanic fluid through the alkali, with a small proportion of moisture: the water was so small in quantity, that the highly phlogisticated electric fluid had not water sufficient to make it take an aërial form; but it united itself to the alkali, while the electric fluid that had a less proportion of phlogiston, and more fire, tending to a free state, and probably attaching itself to a small proportion of the alkali, formed an air or gas not so combustible as hydrogen gas, but more of the oxygen gas kind. We know that pure nitre will form oxygen gas, in quantity above half its weight: also the Galvanic fluid, not coming upon the moistened alkali, in a rapid stream from the point of the wire, but issuing upon it in a wide stream from the cup of platina, it would in consequence attach itself more closely to the alkali. For I found, that as I moistened the alkali, and brought the Galvanic fluid upon it in a close stream, I produced what they call hydrogen and oxygen gas. The pure alkali, which I have shewn is formed of the alkali and fire, therefore becomes so highly combustible when water is added to it, it separating the fire from the alkali; the same effect it has upon lime; and which free or active fire sets fire to the condensed highly-phlogisticated Galvanic nitrous fluid, which was attached to it. It will also unite to mercury, the same as other highly-phlogisticated bodies will do; as sulphur (which is the vitriolic acid and phlogiston), and also the essential oils. And as mercury will amalgamate with metals, and their union will produce heat, expelling part of their phlogiston as free fire (as when zinc and mercury are united, what heat is produced!) so this highly-combustible body, formed by the union of this *metalloid* (as they absurdly call it) and Mercury; upon uniting them to gold, platina, silver, iron, zinc, &c. an active combustion is produced; all the phlogiston of all these bodies is turned into actual fire. The mercury is particularly aiding in this calcination and combustion; as metals, without having other bodies with which they can unite, do not easily

part

part with their phlogiston or fixed fire. Thus gold and platina require that highly-combustible body, oxymuriatic acid; iron, the vitriolic acid and water; and the mercury in this case, unites to the calx of the metal, and expels its phlogiston, and also parts with its own. Sulphur and mercury unite, producing great heat, and the mercury is calcined; and, as Mr. Proust had satisfactorily proved, there is not a particle of oxygen concerned in the process. That there is great heat produced by this metalloid, is evident; for, when united to glass, the glass is immediately fused: and what, *ye profound Chemists*, could fuse it but heat? The metalloid acting the identical same part it does upon the metals.

Now let us examine the phenomena by their theory. Here is a metal formed from an alkali, by losing its oxygen: yet by uniting with other metals it produces a most active combustion; and, to the utter astonishment of our *wise Theorists*, in this combustion the alkali becomes regenerated, and the metals oxidated, without a particle of oxygen being concerned in the process. Oh! what a puerile, futile, and trifling theory! *O tempora! O philosophia!* My philosophical truths, produced by an Englishman, to be slighted for this French theory!

Here is a most inflammable body, near one-third specifically lighter than water; they with the utmost *non-chalance* call it a metal. In short, nothing is so extravagant as to appal them. Nay, they say that azote, sulphur, phosphorus, &c. &c. are also metals. When will these extravagancies end? That mercury should aid the metalloid in calcining metals, is not at all surprizing. Dr. Cooper, in his Memoirs of Dr. Priestley, says, "There is a copious production of inflammable air, when hot filings of zinc are added to hot mercury, in a hot retort, and exposed to a common furnace heat, which I believe is an unreported experiment of Mr. Kirwan's." Had this experiment been favourable to the French theory, it would have been puffed and published immediately. This metalloid retains its highly-inflammable body so lightly, that it will part with, or evaporate its highly-phlogisticated acid (being a kind of ether) to the atmosphere, it leaving the alkali.

I shewed in my former works, that by thickening the copper wire, that is, by extending the current of the Galvanic fluid, making it flow in a wider range, I produced a greater proportion of ammonia and less hydrogen gas; it not having so much fire and concentration, so as to form itself all into hydrogen gas. So in Mr. Davy's experiments, the Galvanic fluid circulating through the platina cup, there would, in consequence, be little or no hydrogen gas formed, but it would all attach itself to the alkali.

In short, if Mr. Davy, or any Tyro, will colour pure water with ink or any other colouring substance, and place it in the zinc cup, the copper cup being filled with pure water, and connect them with moist amianthus, wetted with pure water, they will clearly see the phenomena. The coloured liquor will gradually pass, from capillary attraction, to the copper cup, colouring its pure water. But that the Galvanic fluid will, if it meet with neutral salts in the copper cup, actually decompound the salts, robbing it of its acid, and carry it to the zinc cup, is what I have clearly shewn in my former works; and there, meeting with the zinc wire, it is stopped from entering its close pores; though I have no doubt but a small part of the acid will pass through it; but there is no Galvanic fluid that passes from the zinc wire to the copper one; and therefore there is no transfer of any body that way, but by capillary attraction.

Mr. Urban, the respectable gentlemen whom Mr. H. B. K. alludes to in Nicholson's Journal, vol. XIV. p. 50, have authorised me to say, in their own words:—"We are fully impressed with the truth of your Theory of Chemistry; and are very sensible of the shameful and mean arts of your enemies to suppress it. We therefore desire you to inform the publick, that we offer a premium of twenty guineas to any one who is able fully to refute it. And also, we say, seeing the vile and base arts exercised against your philosophy; we are sorry that in an enlightened country we should see the necessity

of

of taking this method of counteracting its enemies. But inform the publick, that we offer to hazard one hundred guineas, that the French Theory of Chemistry, as Mr. Nicholson says in his Journal, vol. XIV. p. 93, 'is crude, hypothetical, and unworthy of the importance which is attached to it;' and also one hundred guineas that your theory is the true one; founded on a full and clear elucidation of Nature's processes; and that Mr. Davy's present supposed discoveries, which are so idly puffed, are, we offer to lay any wager, false, puerile, vague, and inconclusive. The money, if the wager is accepted of, to be deposited in some respectable banker's hands, and the umpires to be chosen by the parties from the most *liberal*, *enlightened*, and *unprejudiced Chemists*."

Magna est veritas, et prevalebit. Away with you, and hide your ignoble and diminished heads! *O tempora! O Philosophia!*

ROB. HARRINGTON.

ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION. No. CXXIII.

FROM the same quarter which we hinted at in our last, Rumour once more tells us, that the very liberal-handed personages, who are so forward to encourage the *improvements* of the Westminster Regal and Ecclesiastical Remains, have at the same time come to an unanimous conclusion, that those *improvements*, already reared up are contemptible to a degree, and a disgrace to the Nation *. After this open and avowed opinion, will these said personages patiently sit, and wait the result of farther trials of skill, from the Masters of Art, on the front of the Hall, and Henry's Chapel? behold with indifferent eyes the new essays, and in "Stone" (*Compo* laid aside), the cuttings, the chippings, and the parings, from each structure; thereby reducing the fair proportions of the original parts; depriving the walls of their true and adequate portions of solidity; and shaking, by the incessant blows of the workmen in these processes, the foundations to their very centre? Let me particularly allude to the Chapel, the delicate and tender frame of which, its "omnipotent, angel-knit" groins, hanging, as it were, by a thread, to become the experimental play thing of Professionalists, who hide themselves behind an invisible *something*, as ashamed of what they have already done; yet still daring to do more, though *no one knows any thing about them, or who set them on to work!*

It is my intention soon to bring forward the regular memoranda of the Front of the Hall, as the Innovations proceed; that at least Amateurs may not be led away to admire what interested people tell them are legitimate restorations; when we know from proof, at no great distance, that we are really to expect nothing but bastard sorts of creations—*things* without a pattern, and without a name!

PRIORY OF ST. MARY OVERY, SURREY. *Surveyed*, 1808.

The date of the foundation appears to be 1106. A relick only of the Architecture of this date is to be perceived, and that is in the interior of the West Front of the Church; as all the rest of the fabrick gives the styles in use in the reigns of Henry III. Edward III. and in the Tudor æras; and which styles are found adapted in the remains of the monastic dwellings on the North side of the Priory. From the various parish repairs done on the exterior of the Church, little trace of the first decorations meet attention; and so rapid and silent has the work of dilapidation been carried on, between the time I visited the spot in 1797 and the present year, that many remains of attached buildings have fallen, to make room for stables, manufactories, and other temporary erections; and, perhaps, had I not now entered on this survey, another twelve months might have consigned every vestige of the once peaceful region to oblivion!

The site of the Priory is on the Bank-side to the North, and near London-bridge on the East; the South side bears upon the Borough; and the West aspect fronts the ruins of the palace of the Bishops of Winchester. Abutting the North-west angle of the West Front of the Church is a gateway leading into the precincts of the Priory; the arch-

way

* See our Survey of the Palace in its present state, commencing in vol. LXXVII. p. 189, and concluded in p. 800.

way of which is in the Tudor style, and not over-rich: this upper part of the Gateway modernized. Passing through this into Northward, on either hand is to be noticed some faint traces of antient wall; and particularly on the right, when turning to the East, there were considerable portions of buildings; but they are now destroyed. Some few paces farther is a very fine and spacious Crypt, say 100 feet by 25 feet, running North and South, and attaching itself to the North Transept of the Church. The plan is in two Ailes, marked by octangular columns, and run into eight divisions, they supporting excellent groinings, and which are most curiously constructed at each end of the arrangement. The masonry is also admirable, and in the best state possible at this hour, and appears to be coæval with the Church. In the first and second divisions, partition walls and door-ways have been introduced, and in the Tudor mode. This choice pile is used for storing up coals and other articles, by some retail dealer in such like commodities. Over the Crypt is the departing remnant of a sumptuous apartment; at the North end a large window (stopped up). On each side of the longitudinal range are doorways and small Tudor windows (insertions of that day). The Southern half, however, is nearly rendered a common loft, made so for a modern lumber repository; while the Northern half shews the original open timber-worked roof; the truss-dividing timbers supported by stone corbels. If I may be allowed to give an opinion, I conceive this place to have been the Dormitory, where on each side were the cells for repose, with an avenue between them, run in the centre of the design, for the admittance of each religious thereunto. This idea is strengthened, by the number of small windows remaining, which we may suppose lighted each cell. The exterior of this edifice has to its basement a Tudor window, door way, and several corbels, with remnants of groinings springing from them, evincing that on this part was a groined avenue: one jamb of a doorway of admittance to it is left. No other vestige of the holy seclusion is in existence; at least it has not been my fortune to make any farther explorations. Need it be observed, that possessors of such kind of treasure are not over-solicitous to let the publick see what they hold within their grasp, conscious no doubt (they being intent about the means of dilapidation) that the less a revered object is seen, the less its loss is enquired into, or sorrowed after!

The Church. Built perfectly upon the Cathedral arrangement, though its dimensions are not on so large a scale, as its length does not comprehend 300 feet, and the other parts in proportion.

The Plan. A Nave; its Side Ailes, Transepts, Choir, its Side Ailes, and our Lady's Chapel. At the Eastern extremity of this latter Chapel is run out a small Monumental Chapel. On the North side of the Choir, the Chapel of St. John (now the Vestry); and on the South side of the Choir (nearly occupying the whole line) the Chapel of St. Mary Magdalen; which Chapel gives three Ailes each way, that is, from North and South, and from West and East. The site of the Cloisters I have no difficulty to assign to the North side of the Nave (although no traces of them are in being), as a large door-way in the North Aile of the Nave (stopped up) appears undoubtedly to have led into them.

West Front. Not more than one third of its features left, which are in the style of Henry the Seventh's reign. West door-way, with rich oak doors. Centre large window, rich also, with six lights; its upper half modern. Window to the South Aile, nearly perfect. Window to North Aile, hid by a hovel reared up against it. The upper half of the front, modern brick-work, of no intent or interest.

South side. The window from the angle of the West Front, hid by a hovel. Porch grand, in the early style of the fabrick (as are in general the remaining objects about the rest of the fabrick), with a double entrance made by columns; they shewing rich capitals, and other interesting embellishments: but the several lines have been cruelly cut upon, and re-worked. The rest of the windows as far as the Transept are fine, and in good preservation, as are the buttresses between them. The parapets over this Side Aile and upper story,

story, with the line of wall of the Nave, entirely faced with modern brick-work. The buttresses and tracery to the windows, excepting the South large window of the Transept, untouched; this latter decoration is in a condition deplorably modern. The upper tier of the Transept, modern brick-work.—St. Mary Magdalen Chapel. Lately *composed*, and innovated upon; yet the doorway, stuck in about 70 or 80 years past, is carefully left *uninjured*, as have been the *key-stones* of the same date, introduced over the heads of the windows. The grand flying buttresses to the Choir, much altered and disguised by modern brick-work; as are the heads of the various windows and parapets, to the concluding lines on this side of the Choir and Lady Chapel.

East Front. The windows and buttresses in the lower part untouched; the upper finishings, modern brick work.

North side. Much of the design, in the Choir range, in preservation; such as, the windows, smaller buttresses, and, in particular, the large, magnificent flying buttresses present their forms in an unaltered state. The Transept stands nearly in the same condition as the South ditto. The whole of the face of the Nave, excepting the mullions to the windows, covered with modern brick-work.

Grand Centre Tower. It rises above the Church in three stories; first story plain, but internally much enriched, as will be described in its due place. Second and third stories, two windows each, on the four sides, the walls finishing with battlements. At the angles of the Tower are turrets, with spires, &c. These two upper stories, Tudor work; and the spires themselves are a sort of mock restoration, done some few years past. It was from this Tower, Hollar took his famous Views of London, both before and after the great Fire, 1666.

(*The Interior of the Church, which is of splendid work, and very entire, in our next.*) AN ARCHITECT.

MR. URBAN, *Stower Provost, near Shaftesbury, May* 16.

IT has long been matter of doubt among Naturalists, whether Swallows, and the rest of the British *Hirundines*, migrate to warmer climates on the Continent during winter, or not: the facts which I am about to communicate to you in this letter, strongly confirm me in the opinion, that they do not migrate, but remain here concealed, and become torpid, till they are again roused into action by the warmth of the succeeding spring. The weather in the beginning of April last was extremely cold for the season, the wind being generally in the North and North-east. About the thirteenth of that month it became milder, the wind having changed to the South-east. In the afternoon of the 14th, I saw a single Swallow, flying about the house, apparently lively and strong in the wing. In the afternoon of the 15th, I saw two Swallows, taking the same kind of circuit as the one I had seen the day before, and seemingly equally lively. On the morning of the 17th, having occasion to pass a neighbouring river, I observed two or three more, flying about the banks. But the weather in the course of that day became considerably colder, and continued so till the 30th of the same month, the wind having again changed to the North or North-west. On the 19th and 20th, there was a heavy fall of snow. Now during the space of thirteen days, *i. e.* from the 17th of April to the 1st of May, I did not see a single Swallow. On the 30th of April, however, it again became milder, and the 1st of May was very warm and pleasant. On that day, I observed several Swallows in the compass of a short ride; and since that time they have appeared in their usual manner, without interruption. I have no doubt but that the few Swallows I saw on the 14th, 15th, and 17th of April, were induced to quit their *hybernaculum* by the change of temperature which occurred at that time; and that they were led to return to it on the recurrence of the very wintery weather which succeeded the 17th. At least, the circumstances I have related are (to use the words of an able Naturalist) "much more in favour of hiding than migration; since it is much more probable that a bird should retire to its *hybernaculum* just at hand, than return for a week or two only to warmer latitudes."

Yours, &c. T. H. C.

95. *Poems and Plays, by* William Richardson, *A.M. Professor of Humanity in the University of* Glasgow. *2 vols.* 432 *pp.* 10*s.* 6*d.* Vernor and Co. London. 1805.

WE owe an apology, both to the Publick and to the Author, for having so long failed to take notice of these volumes. We hope, however, to be forgiven by both, upon the assurance that we meant no disrespect to either, and that we shall now do the best we can to make out a faithful and correct account of their contents.

The first volume contains the Poems, which are, in general, short but very lively effusions of a superior mind. The subjects are various, of course; but there are so many of them connected with a country life, and there is so much sylvan embellishment introduced into them all, that they are fitly enough denominated *rural*. This kind of poetry requires more skill than is commonly apprehended; and the skill and taste that are necessary to please the discerning reader are best ascertained by observing the consequences of the want of them in a Pastoral Poet. A chief and very general offence against taste arises from the want of the power of distinguishing between the things that give pleasure in nature only and those which are calculated to please in representation also; and a second and no less universal one is the too minute and pleonastic exhibition of the minor parts of a subject or landscape. Thus, because the life and occupation of the shepherd are associated, in most minds, with the ideas of peace, hilarity, and innocence, and have, on that account, procured currency for Idyllian minstrelsy in all ages and nations, there has been poured in upon the world, by a tribe of indiscreet versifiers, a load of pastoral description, so adhesive to truth and circumstance, that the veriest trifle in the œconomy of the fold and cottage has been carefully brought into notice, and dignified with numbers. This unskilful debasement of the Muse, taken in connexion with the unnatural and grotesque alliance that was brought about by introducing classical Arcadia, with its sweet solitude, its simplicity, and oaten pipe, into a country devoted to the very unpastoral pursuits of commerce, luxury, and war, soon brought the Eclogue into disrepute among the Criticks of England. But, although close and minute detail ought to be avoided, we do not forbid all allusion to rural manners and rural incidents; but let them be viewed at a distance, always leaving sufficient room for fancy to improve upon reality. The distant smoke of a cottage makes a better figure in a poem than a tête-a-tête conversation with its inhabitant; and we would rather see him moving homeward to enjoy its shelter, than be told, even by a Spenser or a Phillips, how he fares when he has reached it. Professor Richardson's taste and discernment have proved a sufficient barrier against these violations of propriety, to which inferior Poets are so prone; and from one or two specimens of pastoral that are to be found in his volumes, we are enabled to judge, that if he had addressed himself to that kind of rural poesy, it would have been cloathed with a fair proportion of the beauties and expression of which it is susceptible. In "the Invitation to a Lady" to go to the country, he tells her very sweetly that

"When smiling Morn arises gay,
Gilding the dew-drop on the lawn,
Our flocks on flowery uplands stray—
Our songs salute the rosy dawn.

"When noon-tide scorches all the hills,
And all the flowers and herbage fade,
We seek the cool refreshing rills
That warble through the green-wood glade.

"But when the lucid star of Eve
Shines in the Western sky serene,
The swains and shepherdesses weave
Fantastic measures on the green.

"O Lady, change thy splendid state;
With us a shepherdess abide;
Contentment dwells not with the Great,
But flies from Avarice and Pride.

"The groves invite thee, and our vale,
With every fragrant bud that blows,
And ev'ry stream and ev'ry gale
Will yield thee pastime and repose."

The following little Idyll too has a great deal of pastoral simplicity, at the same time that it is both pointed and correct: the title of it is "The Rose."

"Said Ino, 'I prefer the rose
To every radiant flower that blows;

For,

For, when the smiling Seasons fly,
And winds and rain deform the sky,
And roses lose their vivid bloom,
Their leaves retain a sweet perfume.
Emblem of Virtue! Virtue stays
When Beauty's radiant hue decays;
Nor Age, nor Fortune's frown efface
Or injure her inherent grace.'
"True," answered Daphnis; "but observe,
Unless some careful hand preserve
The leaves, before their tints decay,
They fall neglected; blown away
By Wintry winds or beating rains,
No breath of fragrancy remains.
Some kindly hand must interpose;
For sore the Wintry tempest blows,
And weak and delicate the rose."

But these are only *jeux d'esprit*; and it is in a more exalted species of composition where the conception and versification of the Poet are to be sought for. We shall therefore quote two or three stanzas of the Hymn to Melancholy.

"How shall I woo thee, lovely maid!
Of pensive air, in dusky state array'd;
With flowing train that graceful sweeps the ground,
Thy brow with wreath of cypress bound.
And with a veil of sable lawn
O'er thine expressive features drawn,
How shall I hail and call thee to mine aid?
Say, shall the obedient lyre prolong,
With solemn cadence, the elegiac song,
That slowly moves with unaffected grace?
O Melancholy, sink thy thoughtful pace!
Or rather shall my numbers rise
Various, as from the venerable fane,
The holy sacerdotal train,
With transporting extacies,
Invoke the sacred Powers that dwell
In fragrant fields of Asphodel."

"Nor leave me, Mirth! nor with alluring
To me thy gaudy form present; [leer
Nor in my lonely path appear, [ment:
With flaunting air and soothing blandish-
Nor, trimly twin'd with flowerets gay,
Cast thy chaplet in my way.
Thy boasted joys are not divine;
For, though with brilliancy they shine,
At once they vanish; as mid evening skies
The flashing meteor glows and dies—
Lead me, meek-eyed Melancholy,
Far from the resort of Folly:
Oft at twilight's sober hour,
Lur'd by Fancy's charming power,
Let my duteous steps and slow
To silent shades and lone recesses go."

"Fancy listens to my lay;
Shrouds in her dusky pall th' expiring day:
Anon, athwart the burthen'd skies
Slowly the deep congenial glooms arise.
The lonely moan of the forlorn,
On the slow, pausing breath of midnight borne,
Flows from the visionary vale!
Seen by the livid gleam of Fear,
Dimly-featur'd shapes appear,
And Melancholy's slow-puls'd heart assail.
Glaring fiends and spectres gaunt,
That from the gulf of Horror rise, avaunt!
No! not to such terrific forms as these,
But to thoughts that sadly please;
To such I yield, as to consenting hearts
Soft-ey'd Sympathy imparts."

"Here a lofty castle rose:
Court, and hall, and turret rung
Loud with merriment and song.
From the sparkling chalice flows
The flood of care-dispelling wine.
Lo! the gilded cielings shine
With many a taper blazing bright!
While the gorgeous train advance,
Mingling in the measur'd dance;
And Mirth, and Laughter, and Delight,
Bid the festal bliss abound,
And the joyous song resound.
But, unforeseen, in evil hour,
Mischance with overwhelming power
Frown'd!—The Pleasures haste away;
Dance, and Song, and Pastime gay,
Quit the desolated hall.
In ruins now the fractur'd columns fall:
Now, where the storied tapestry hung, [along;
The rank weed wavers, and ivy creeps
And from the rampire, through the starless sky,
The screech-owl frightens night with her bewailing cry," &c.

The length of this hymn prevents us from transcribing it all; but our Readers have seen enough of it to be of opinion, with us, that it is the production of one who has been well received on Parnassus.

We conclude our extracts from the Poems with a few lines from an Epithalamium on the Marriages of the Duchess of Atholl and of the Hon. Mrs. Graham of Balgovan, daughters of the late Lord Cathcart, but now no longer among the living.

"The Season smil'd, the gentle airs of May
Flew from the bosom of an argent cloud,
Wafting on downy wings prolific showers,
And gladd'ning all the valley: hills and groves
Rung with mild melody; and every dale
Shouted with joy. 'Twas then where Dovar guides
His winding current, in a verdant vale,
Ling'ring with fond delay, and raptur'd all
With the adornment of a cultur'd hill,
Lav'd by his wand'ring wave, the rural swains
Beheld two roses of illustrious stem,
Blushing with orient bloom. The morning-dews [gales,
Lay on their leaves, impearling them. The

That

That fan the bosom of returning Spring,
And waft perfumes from her ambrosial hair, [fus'd
Play'd with their waving foliage, and dif-
Their influence and enlivening odour bland.
——— A noble Shepherd rear'd
The lovely flowers: he cherish'd them; invok'd [vok'd
The dews of Heaven to foster them; in-
Favonian breezes to preserve them safe
From mildews, pestilential blights, and all
Th' infectious vapours of a fev'rish sky.
———Lovely flowers! they pleas'd
And bloom'd, and smil'd, unconscious of their bloom: [oft
Yet were they prais'd, and tuneful voices
Publish'd their praises. Many a wood-nymph wild
Hied from her mossy arbour to admire
Their blazon'd hue; and in the coral grove
Of Thetis many a watery Power extoll'd
Their soft subduing virtues."

(To be concluded in our next.)

96. *The Life of* Thomas Chatterton. *By* John Davis, *Author of "Travels in America."* 12mo.

"DR. GREGORY'S Life of Chatterton being now only known as it is appended to the Collection of the Works of Chatterton, in three volumes, a new Life of the Boy-Bard is indisputably wanted. The task I have undertaken with no small diligence; and endeavoured to make my biography agreeable, entertaining, and instructive."

Such is the Author's apology for his work; and we are certainly far from considering Dr. Gregory's Life of Chatterton as precluding the present or any other attempt. The question is, whether Mr. Davis has supplied what was wanting, contributed more particulars than were generally known, or given such a delineation of Chatterton as to make any material change in the opinions of the world respecting that very extraordinary youth. In answer to this, we have little hesitation in saying that he has thrown no manner of light on the personal history of Chatterton, every particular in this Life having been carefully gleaned from the account prefixed to the last edition of his Works, or from the notes, letters, &c. in that edition. But his principal aim appears to have been to stand up as the advocate of Chatterton; and very early in his little volume he gives us this notice.

"By the manner in which I have recorded these anecdotes, I shall doubtless be thought by some the advocate of forgery. My sentiments are these: I would advise no man to forge the works of Abraham Newland; for, if he does, he will be assuredly hanged. But I think there is no more harm in forging poems for a priest of the fifteenth century than there would be in writing a satire on the credulity of Milles and Bryant, than whom two more redoubtable champions never mounted in succession a wooden stage."

Mr. Davis's advice is *prudent* at least. He has some dread of the gallows; but as to the violation of truth, and the falsification of literary history, he thinks all that as lawful as satirizing a credulous man. We are not quite of this opinion; but the late forger of the Shakspeare Manuscripts may subscribe to it with a safe conscience. Mr. Davis, however, having thus announced his belief, we are not to wonder that he should sacrifice the most respectable names to the manes of Chatterton. In answer to a remark of Dean Milles, he asks, "who is not disposed to exclaim—what conscious heart does not utter—

"I tell thee, churlish priest,
A ministering angel shall this poet be,
When thou liest howling!"

In answer to this, we shall only say that Mr. Davis is probably the only "conscious heart" that will venture to dispose the Dean's lot in a future world in this way.

After such abuse we are not much surprised to find our Author assigning Chatterton's *poverty* as the reason why Horace Walpole neglected him, nor at the following notice of Walpole, Mason, and Gray:

"He (Walpole) communicated the Poems, at some literary club, to that great son of Song, Mr. Mason, and the *self-supported melancholy Gray* (poor souls! compared to Chatterton, reveling in luxury); who, in the true spirit of established Authors, damned with faint praise the spirit-stirring stanzas of Abbot John."

Mr. Davis now makes an observation, which he is surprised was never made before; namely, that Mr. Walpole himself was an egregious literary impostor for pretending that his Castle of Otranto was printed at Naples in 1529, and translated by William Marshall. But the plain reason why this observation was never made before is, that it was not worth making. No advocate for Chatterton's forgeries ever considered that it would bear

bear a comparison. In the same spirit of invective, other characters, entitled to the veneration of the Literary World, are introduced in this vindication of Chatterton; which, after all, leaves him where he was taken up. With respect to his genius, about which there is no dispute, Mr. Davis displays true taste and feeling; and, had he restrained them within proper bounds, his criticisms would have been preferable to the cold and measured opinions of Chatterton's preceding Biographer. But on all these points the Publick has long ago decided; and any fresh attempts to injure the memory of Chatterton's contemporaries, who would not be imposed on by his forgeries, will certainly fail of success.

97. *The Warrior's Return; and other Poems. By Mrs.* Opie. Longman and Co. 1808.

THIS neat diminutive volume, containing 185 pages, is thus modestly introduced to the Publick by the fair Authoress, the relict of Opie, the late excellent painter, who had the singular good fortune to unite the sister Arts of Poetry and Painting by his marriage with this lady: "The Poems which compose this little volume were written, with two or three exceptions, several years ago; and to arrange and fit them for publication has been the amusement of many hours of retirement." The contents are, The Warrior's Return; Julia, or, the Convent of St. Clair, a Tale, founded on Fact; The Mad Wanderer, a Ballad; Lines written in 1799; Song, I am wearing away like the Snow in the Sun; To Lorenzo; Ode to Borrowdale, in Cumberland; The Lucayan's Song; Song, Was it for this I dearly loved thee? Ballad founded on Fact; Song, Yes, thou art changed; Stanzas to Cynthio; The Origin of the Sail; Sonnet on the Approach of Autumn; To Laura, and a Love Elegy to Laura; Love Elegy to Henry; To Henry; To Henry; Lines on the Opening of a Spring Campaign; Lines on the Place de Concorde, at Paris; the Moon and the Comet, a Fable; To Lothario; To Henry; To Anna; Remembrance; Secret Love; To a Maniac; Lines on Constantinople; Song; To Henry; and the work concludes with five other Songs.

A neatly-engraved frontispiece is prefixed to the volume.

There is a description of Poets and Poetesses who become such through strong retentive powers of memory; those persons, extremely fond of the productions of our best writers, read them till they are enabled to repeat whole poems, and quote correctly the most beautiful passages from twenty different authors; they then proceed to write sonnets, elegies, and speak impromptus, which they publish, and the Publick immediately discover that every thought and every image may be appropriated, without the least difficulty, to the original owners from whom they were borrowed, almost unconsciously, by the unfortunate retailer, doomed to sink with his or her books into oblivion. This fact, undoubted and incontrovertible, induces the real friend of the Muse to exult when he meets with originality and polished metre, animated by the genuine fire of the Poet; such is the case in the present instance. Mrs. Opie, possessed of a mind disdaining imitation, and conscious of its own resources, has presented the Community with the means of passing a leisure hour innocently and delightfully; an assertion we shall support by two short extracts which would do honour to the pens of our best modern Poets.

"LINES WRITTEN IN 1799.

"Hail to thy pencil! well its glowing art
Has trac'd those features painted on my heart; [rove,
Now, though in distant scenes she soon will
Still shall I here behold the friend I love—
Still see that smile, "endearing, artless, kind," [did mind;
The eye's mild beam that speaks the can-
Which, sportive oft, yet fearful to offend,
By humour charms, but never wounds a friend.
But in my breast contending feelings rise,
While this lov'd semblance fascinates my eyes; [line;
Now, pleas'd I mark the Painter's skilful
And now rejoice the skill I mark is thine:
And, while I prize the gift by thee bestow'd,
My heart proclaims, I'm of the giver proud.
Thus pride and friendship war with equal strife; [wife."
And now the friend exults, and now the

The following lines are the application to the fable of the Moon and the Comet, told with equal ease and spirit; unluckily for the Arts, the satire is but too well founded. Wilkie, the modern Teniers, whose works are the admiration of all persons of judgment, is thus addressed:

"W—k—e,

"W—k—e, beware! though Amateurs,
And Nobles, Artists, Connoisseurs,
Thy works admire, thy skill commend,
And smiling o'er thy canvas bend,
Thy powers will be no more respected,
Thy crowded easel soon neglected,
If ever Artist should appear
(The Comet of Dame Fashion's sphere),
Who works to wondering London shows,
Not done with *fingers*, but with—*toes*."

98. *Men and Manners; or, Concentrated Wisdom. By* A. Hunter, *M. D. F. R. S. The Second Edition, much enlarged.*

WE do not remember to have seen the first edition of this pleasing miscellany; but it is no inconsiderable proof of merit that it has so soon passed into a second. It cannot, at the same time, be disrespectful or unjust to suggest that, in all collections of this kind, there are various degrees of interest and importance. We shall therefore select a few of Dr. Hunter's Maxims, for such they may be called, that appear to be excellent and unanswerable; and then advert to a far lesser number of the inferior kind. The Author, in a brief Preface, says, that "Wisdom that is conveyed in short and pithy sentences, has a more powerful operation upon the mind than voluminous systems of morality. To compare small things with great, this little work is like a watch that you carry about with you, and which tells you the hour without obliging you to go a mile to consult the church-clock of your parish. Children may read it; and grown persons may find in it some things that they never dreamt of."

"Never be without a will; read it over every two years; and make a new one, or a codicil, every time you make a purchase of freehold land, otherwise it will not pass to the uses of your will, but go to your heir-at-law.

"If you are in trade, keep no more houses than you can support; a Summer-house and a Winter-house have forced many a man into a Poor-house.

"Idleness travels very leisurely, and Poverty soon overtakes her.

"After we have eat a hearty meal, we think no man is hungry.

"Give no alms to a man who begs well, but reserve it for the silent beggar.

"Choose a wife from a watering-place where the company live under one roof. It is as safe a measure as buying a horse upon trial.

"When you plant a wood, you are only paying posterity what you borrowed from your ancestors.

"Do not brave the opinion of the World. You may as well say that you care not for the light of the sun because you can find a candle.

"In England Law and Reason go hand in hand. In most other countries they hardly know each other.

"Arrogance is a weed that grows on a dung-hill.

"Time is a ship that neither casts anchor nor waits for passengers.

"Those who lead a life of dissipation and pleasure should consider that the space between death and the card-table is hardly discernible.

"A merchant is like a tree, the value of which cannot be known till it is cut down.

"Wit is brushwood; Judgment is timber: the first makes the brightest flame, but the other gives the most lasting heat.

"An artful woman is a saint in the morning, and a glow-worm at night.

"He who is always his own counsellor, will often have a fool for his client.

"Religion is the best armour, but the worst cloak.

"Gossiping and Lying are twin-sisters.

"The anatomical examination of the eye is a certain cure for Atheism.

"The Serpent tempted Eve with fruit that would purchase knowledge. A modern Eve would much rather have had a guinea to purchase what she liked.

"Marrying a man you dislike, in hopes of loving him afterwards, is like going to sea in a storm in hopes of fair weather.

"A mouse confined in a wire-trap eats its baited cheese with much composure, and, like the man of pleasure, is unmindful of its future destiny.

"A dog shews his wisdom by barking at a beggar, knowing that he comes to take away his perquisites.

"A spirit-merchant and an undertaker should always shake hands when they meet.

"A man of bright parts has generally more indiscretions to answer for than a blockhead.

"Pay your debts of sin at different times. A death-bed repentance is too great a sum to pay at once.

"Infidelity is engrafted on a bramble, but which can never rise higher than a shrub.

"When our passions have left us, we have the vanity to think we have conquered them.

"When a man trumpets his own praise, he generally blows out of tune.

"To make too much haste to return an obligation is a sort of ingratitude.

"Grumbling is scolding, with variations.

"The shortest way to the church-yard is to pass through the dram-shop.

"A statesman is something like a bricklayer's labourer: he is slow in getting up the ladder, but comes very fast down.

"The

"The bee, the whale, the ox, the sheep, and the goose, are the five supporters of Literature.

"Time runs so fast that it is impossible for you to overtake her; but you should try never to be far behind."

The Reader will find hundreds of precepts similar to these conveyed in a pleasing, familiar, and pithy style. The Author has evidently studied "men and manners" to the best purpose; and has interspersed various medical cautions of great importance. We know not, indeed, any modern manual of wisdom that can be more advantageously recommended. There are, however, some of these *sentences or aphorisms* which depart widely from the character of the others, and which perhaps had better be omitted.

The following appear trifling; at least, we are inclined to ask *cui bono?*

"When cards have been once or twice played with, send them to the book-binder to be cut at the edges."—"A Chancery suit is the least expensive suit that a man can wear, as it is sure to last him his whole life-time." This is surely a poor pun.—"Never take an unfolded handkerchief from your pocket; it shews that you have not used one during the day." May it not also shew that you preferred bringing a clean one into company?—"It is a wise provision in nature, that tall men should love little women, and that little men should love tall women. It is this that prevents the world from being filled with dwarfs and giants."—"A roguish spirit-merchant baptises his spirits in the cellar, and circumcises their measure, before they go out."—"If your wife long for a coach and six, give it her, if she will promise to eat it."—"A very old man, who marries a handsome young wife in hopes of getting an heir to his estate, may, in general, be certain of obtaining his wishes." This is waggish.—The following are doubtful: "Dine late; it makes the day longer, and saves a supper."—"Much may be done in a short time; your barber bestows 150 strokes daily on your beard." Have we not a cypher too much in this computation?—"Instead of drinking three glasses of wine after dinner, drink only two; and if you want more, drink a glass of ale. The saving will bring wine back to its old price."—"If you marry ill, don't repent of it, as repentance will obtain you no forgiveness."—"If you are of an indolent temper, breakfast upon cold pig."—"We must not attempt to explain a mystery. If it could be explained, it would no longer be a mystery." Such advice as this would be just as applicable to the case of removing a difficulty or impediment.—"Pleasure is a kind of intoxication, that leaves us sober after gratification." This is too indefinite; and the following cannot be seriously recommended: "A woman should not be offended at indecent language. Her best way is to appear not to understand it." But probably our Author means that she should not *appear to be* offended.

The following are rather illiberal:

"In antient times the bishop fed his sheep; but now the flock is only kept to be shorn."—"There are two Universities, that for ages have been the seats of learning; but which, for want of their antient discipline, Minerva is reluctantly preparing to leave." The scholars sent out from these Universities, within the last twenty years only, afford a flat contradiction to this reflection.—"It is hoped that the Bishops will soon give us an improved edition of what is called 'The Bishop's Bible;' in which we may expect to see some stories left out, that ought to be left out." What the Author means by this, we know not; and the following, we are afraid, will be understood as a defence either of dueling or suicide: "It is better to die than live under the ignominy of being a coward."

We shall advert to only two more apophthegms, which are objectionable as savouring too much of the School of Chesterfield.

"If you mean your son for an honest profession, let him allow his features to take their natural form. But if you intend him for the diplomatic line, teach him the art of arranging his features so as to appear the most pleased when under the most displeasure."—"If you are a physician, give pity to the poor, and attention to the rich. Pity costs nothing; and attention will be paid for."

Such are the few objectionable passages we have met in this entertaining volume; and few they are, when taken from a collection of 1146, the greater part of which are well calculated to display "Men and Manners," and to give the young some knowledge of the world, and many precepts of conduct, at a very small expence, and in a very pleasing form.

99. *The Cabinet of Poetry; containing the best entire Pieces which are to be found in the Works of the* British *Poets, from* Milton *to* Beattie. *In Six elegant Volumes, Post Octavo; embellished with Portraits by* Caroline Watson. *Printed in Chronological Series; and the Works of each Poet*

Poet prefaced by an Account of his Life and Character. Selected by Mr. Pratt.

IT is always fortunate for re-published works of reputation when the editorial task happens to be assigned to a man who is himself eminent in the art or science which forms the subjects of those re-publications; on which principle it cannot but be satisfactory to observe the name of Mr. Pratt announced as a selector of the volumes under our immediate consideration. A votary of the Muses himself, and the rich offering with which he has embellished the shrine of Apollo, in his admirable poem of "Sympathy," and various other compositions, whose fame has been established for a series of years, and will go unimpaired to posterity, made him perfectly competent to such an undertaking.

The arrangement of "The Cabinet of English Poetry" must have presented to Mr. Pratt a difficulty few Editors have had to encounter. The character of the selection was, to be rich in quality, but limited in quantity. From the mental treasury of our great Poets was to be formed, so far as it could be extended, an universal Cabinet of Gems. The materials were indeed abundant; but they stretched so far beyond the point at which it would be necessary to stop, in consequence of the Cabinet being able to hold no more, that the Editor not only found his choice perplexed and encumbered by variety, but had to regret the necessity he was under to resign what it was impossible to preserve. Thus compelled to make sacrifices, he derived some consolation for partial, comparative loss from reflecting on general and positive gain. If many jewels, of no mean lustre, were necessarily to be rejected, those which have been received are known to be of the first water: and, with all our enthusiastic love of the Muse, it must undoubtedly be placed to the credit-side of the present work the opportunity which such a collection gave of rejecting a very considerable mass of shewy, tinsel articles, that would have increased the bulk while they diminished the value. Though we cannot altogether subscribe to the opinion of Mr. Burke, that, "if the grain were separated from the chaff which fills the Works of our National Poets, what is truly valuable would be to what is useless in the proportion of a mole-hill to a mountain," it cannot be disputed that almost every votary of Apollo, who has written well and much, has inevitably been sometimes *unequal to himself*, and who, at the close of a brilliant career, would wish particular pages, perhaps volumes, could be blotted out for ever."

In a survey so wide and magnificent of the National Poetry of this illumined Country, the Good, the Bad, and the Indifferent, must inevitably have met the eye of the Examiner even as dross and pure metal blended in the richest mines.

To separate these, and to place as many of the BEST in the Cabinet as it could contain, has obviously been the end and aim of the volumes before us. That various performances would have commanded insertion but for the imperious reasons assigned, cannot be denied; it is therefore to be feared, and indeed Mr. Pratt appears to feel, that particular Readers may not find all their favourites in this collection. Nevertheless, as much as could possibly be, it is replete with beauty and use; the best parts of the best Poetical Works are certainly associated; and the proudest, noblest display of the human Mind, the brightest sallies of the human Imagination, and the tenderest effusions of the human Heart, are, in the due order of succession, exhibited. As, therefore, most of the pieces have the general *imprimatur* and common consent of Mankind in their favour, there is little difficulty in admitting the sterling value of the selection; and the Editor may look forward to a well-grounded hope that the chief reward of his endeavours on the present occasion, namely, that as every Reader of taste and feeling must alternately be delighted and instructed, must be "raised, refined, inspired," by the sublimest, sweetest efforts of the British Bards, every such Reader will gain more of excellence, and less of defect, and at considerably less expence, than has hitherto been found within the same compass. Indeed, the voluminous extent of the ENTIRE Works of the English Poets (which, however, for the honour of the Country, and the instruction of those who entertain a true relish for our National Poetry, we are also glad to see encouraged) first suggested the propriety of

of a selection; which, while it preserves beauties of the first orders of excellence, should present an interesting view of the most lovely art, and of those who have practised it with the most success.

The Poets at large have certainly been given with due reverence to their memory and genius, beginning with the most early Bards; and it does not by any means appear that Mr. Pratt engaged in the present selection with a view to disparage former Editors, as he has, with marked satisfaction, avowed his obligations to the ample Edition of Anderson, whom he frequently mentions as uniting in his character the man of candour with the man of taste and discernment. And we are particularly gratified to find, as might in truth have been expected from his known disposition, that Mr. Pratt has, in this instance, emulated Mr. Anderson, by shewing, in his biographical notices, that the manners of a gentleman and the acuteness of a critick are by no means incompatible.

It would be an unfair omission were we not to remark that the Engravings in this Collection, by Miss Caroline Watson, exhibit another instance that female Genius is a match for the most eminent of the other sex in an art wherein the attainment of excellence is most arduous, because depending on an instrument more oppressive, fatiguing, and injurious, than the pencil or pen. We observe that the chronological arrangement has been attended to as much as was consistent with the necessary breaks made by omission of such of the Poets as were not deemed favourable to the Selection. Yet, to prove that Selection sufficiently copious, Mr. Pratt has given us the most popular pieces of upwards of Eighty Bards. Such an assemblage has been long considered as a *desideratum*; and we do not observe any care wanting in the execution, nor any cost spared in bringing it forth. We do not hesitate to pronounce that the Lovers of Poetry will be gratified by its appearance.

The work is inscribed to Lady Grenville, in an implied compliment, so delicately conceived, and expressed at the same time in so brief and simple a manner, that we shall offer it to our Readers, particularly our literary ones, as an example for epistles dedicatory, which are but too often coarse and ill contrived.

"Her manners, by the world refin'd,
Left all the taint of modish vice behind,
And made each charm of polish'd courts agree
With candid Truth's simplicity,
And uncorrupted Innocence."

* * * * * * * * * *

"Preferr'd the shade to all the gay resorts,
The pomp of cites and the pride of courts,
And banish'd every passion from her breast,
But those the gentlest and the best,
Whose holy flames, with energy divine,
The virtuous heart enliven and refine."

LYTTELTON.

"Fitted or to shine in courts
With unaffected grace, or walk the plain,
With Innocence and Meditation join'd."

THOMSON.

"To the Right Hon. Lady GRENVILLE.

"Madam, The above passages, from Poets whose brightest Gems enrich this Cabinet, have suggested an earnest wish, in the mind of the Editor, to inscribe these volumes to some *living* Example of the sentiment and character which they illustrate.—To that living Example this Assemblage of the Beauties and Graces of the British Muse is most respectfully addressed."

100. *Institutes of Biblical Criticism; or, Heads of the Course of Lectures, on that Subject, read in the University and King's College of* Aberdeen. *By* Gilbert Gerard. *D. D. Professor of Divinity, and one of His Majesty's Chaplains in Ordinary in* Scotland. *Second Edition.* Edinburgh. Constable and Co. 8vo. 10*s.* 6*d.*

THIS very useful work is ushered into the world without any preface. It becomes our duty, therefore, to exhibit such an analysis of its contents as may give the Reader a just idea of what he is to expect. The Author has adopted the manner of aphorism, or proposition, nearly similar to what Dr. Doddridge practised in his Course of Lectures, although his plan was constructed more logically. Dr. Gerard makes every head of a lecture a distinct proposition, or sentence; and they are numbered, for the purposes of reference.

The whole is divided into two *Parts*: I. The Sources of Biblical Criticism; II. The Objects of Scripture Criticism. PART FIRST is subdivided into Eight Chapters; *viz.* 1. Manuscripts and Editions of the Books of Scripture; 2. The Original Languages;

Languages; 3. The Kindred Languages; 4. Versions of the Scripture; 5. The Circumstances relating to the Books of Scripture; 6. Comparison of Scripture with itself; 7. History and Manners; and, 8. Opinions and Learning. These chapters are again subdivided into sections, more or fewer, according to the number of subjects which the Author has thought proper to attach to each.

In like manner, PART SECOND is divided into Eight Chapters: 1. Corrective, or Emendatory Criticism; 2. The Explication of separate Words; 3. The Explication of Combinations of Words; 4. Difficulties in the Circumstances relating to the Books of Scripture; 5. Of reconciling Scripture to itself; 6. Seeming Contradictions to Reason and Morality; 7. Seeming Contradictions to History and Matters of Fact; and, 8, Complicated Difficulties.

How various the subjects which these sections treat of, and how abundant the sources of information which the learned Professor has pointed out, will appear from the following sketch: In the course of PART I. the Biblical Scholar's attention is called to the authority of Manuscripts; the use of MSS. and the manner of using them; the authority of the printed Editions; the necessity of correcting these by MSS.; the Samaritan Pentateuch; the origin of the Hebrew language, and of the Greek; of written language, particularly those mentioned; the Hebrew vowel points and accents, and the Greek spirits and accents; the structure and genius of the Hebrew language; the language of the New Testament; the use of the original language in criticism; the kindred languages necessary for illustrating the Hebrew, and their uses in determining the true reading, and in interpreting Scripture. Under the Versions of the Scriptures, we have the Chaldee paraphrase, the Greek, Samaritan, Latin, Syriac, other antient versions, and the modern versions; Distinctions of Versions into antient and modern, independent or derived, literal or free; their use in determining readings, and for interpretation. The Author next discusses the kinds of composition in Scripture; the authors of the books; the times in which they were written; the occasions, the scope and design, the plan and distribution, and the connexion of parts. The Comparison of Scripture with itself, which is an acknowledged and important source of criticism, embraces the comparison of parallel passages, and of passages which are not parallel; and likewise the comparison of particular passages with the analogy of faith, that is, with the general tenor of the doctrine taught in Scripture. Criticism, how assisted by an acquaintance with civil history, political history, customs and manners, chronology, geography, and natural history; also by a knowledge of religious opinions of antient idolaters, their philosophy, the prevailing opinions and writings of the Jewish sects, and the writings of the antient and modern Christians.

Among the important subjects handled under the subdivisions of PART II. we find the nature of various readings, the sources of false readings, and their divisions into omissions, additions, transpositions, and alterations; rules for judging concerning various readings; a most elaborate section, in which no subject connected with the disputes between Biblical Critics seems to be left untouched. From this our attention is directed to the explication of separate words, the combination of letters into words, irregular forms and flexions of words, signification of words; of nouns, verbs, and particles; the difficulties in determining the parts of speech. Under the head, "Explication of the Combinations of Words," we have rules laid down respecting punctuation, syntax, idiom, phrases, and grammatical and rhetorical figures. Our Author next attempts to explain certain circumstances which are the source of difficulty; as, the connexion of particular parts, the plan and distribution, the scope and design, the occasion, the time, the authors, and the different kinds of composition. He afterwards treats of the apparent contradictions of Scripture, either in quotations, in historical passages, predictions and their accomplishment, or in points of doctrine. These subjects are necessarily followed by an enquiry into what may be thought contradictions to truth, or to good morals, or what may

may be deemed unreasonably severe or impracticable; also, seeming contradictions to history and matters of fact.

The work concludes with touching upon difficulties arising from different various readings, or from the sense, &c.

Under each of these heads the student is referred to the authors in whose writings he will find more ample information. As a book of reference, therefore, to the many subjects which have entered into the controversies of Biblical Criticks, we know not any production so very ample and satisfactory as the present, which appears to have occupied the time and studies of the learned Author for many years. But we cannot dismiss a work which teachers may wish to adopt and to recommend without a specimen of the manner in which it is executed; and we shall select for that purpose a section which includes many disputed points, and many of those subjects on which Infidels have been eager to lay hold. It occurs in Part II. Chap. VI. and is intituled,

"SECT. II.

"*Seeming Contradictions to Morality.*

"1204. Though it must be acknowledged, by every person of common candour, that the Scripture contains, in general, the purest morality, yet there are some particular passages which have been represented as giving countenance to immorality. There are instances of this in historical relations—in occasional commands—in standing precepts—in doctrines—and in prophecies."

"1205. 1. The characters of some of the saints mentioned in Scripture are, in some respects, faulty; but, as their faults are, sometimes, expressly condemned—sometimes, merely related as facts; as their characters are often, notwithstanding these faults, excellent upon the whole; as the not concealing them shews the integrity of the writers, and tends to answer many good purposes, they give no countenance to immorality.

"Noah's drunkenness. Jacob's deceiving Isaac. Jephtha and Samson bad characters, yet commended for faith, Heb. xi. 39. David. Chandler's Life of David, and Answer to history of the man after God's own heart. Solomon. Jeremiah's complaint, ch. xx. 7, seems impious and undutiful; but this inconsistent with v. 11, 13. חזק signifies, not *deceive*, but *allure*, alluding to ch. i. 5, 10. xv. 16. not deceived, for warned, ch. i. 17—19. The word so used Gen. ix. 29. on our margin, Prov. xxv. 15. Hos. ii. 14.—*stronger, prevail*, not forced. פתה *fortify*, or *encourage*. Deut. .. 38. iii. 28. Isa. xii. 7, &c. Blayn.—Peter and Paul's contest. Dissension between Paul and Barnabas. Paul's excuse, Acts xxiii. 5."

"1206. None of the actions recorded of Jesus Christ are, in the smallest degree, immoral, or inconsistent with sinless perfection.

"His severe rebukes of the Jews, of Peter. His hurtful miracles. John ii. 4, 10. seeming disrespect to his mother—assertion that his hour was not come—encouraging intemperance. Chandler, Ans. to Woolston. John vii. 8. not going up to the feast. John viii. 3, &c. the woman caught in adultery. The passage, however, is doubtful.

"Michael. Marsh's Transl. Griesb."

"1207. 2. God's command to Abraham to sacrifice Isaac, has been represented as a command to commit murder in its most horrid form, and, consequently, as inconsistent with the holiness of God to give; but it may be vindicated, whether we consider it as only a symbolical action, or whether, without this, we resolve it into God's sovereignty over the lives of his creatures.

"Warb. Div. Leg. Tillots. vol. 2. Serm. 2. Answerers to Morgan."

"1208. The Israelites borrowing from the Egyptians valuable things, which they never intended to restore, is represented as an act of injustice; and the Divine direction, by which they did it, as authorizing theft: but God has the property of all things, and may transfer it from one to another in what way he pleases; if they had intended to restore them, Pharaoh's sudden order to them to leave Egypt might have put it out of their power; but, in fact, the words signify, not that they borrowed but that they asked or demanded them, and that they were given them voluntarily.

"Tillots. vol. 2. Burnet's B. L. Kennic. Remarks."

"1209. The extirpation of the Canaanites, which the Jews executed by Divine command, is represented as a shocking instance of cruelty; but their wickedness was so great as to deserve such exemplary punishment from God as might prove a warning to other nations; he might as justly destroy them by the sword of the Israelites as by famine, pestilence, or any other judgment; he gave full proof, by miracles, that he had commissioned the Israelites for this very purpose; and their being thus commissioned had the strongest tendency to impress them with an abhorrence of idolatry.

"Shuck-

"Shuckford's Connex. Findlay, Part 2. p. 125. Leland against Morgan. Lowman, Heb. Gov. p. 220, &c."

"1210. 3. The Mosaic Law punishing idolatry with death has been represented as unjust, and giving countenance to persecution for religious opinions: but the Israelites were commanded to put to death only such Israelites as apostatized to idolatry, and still remained members of their own community; and their government being a Theocracy, idolatry was in it, strictly, the political crime of high treason, which, in every state, is justly punishable with death.

"Locke on Toleration. Warb. Div. Leg."

"1211. It has been asserted by some, that the Law of Moses, Lev. xxvii. 28, 29, concerning devoted things to be put to death authorized human sacrifices; and, Jephtha's sacrificing his daughter, Judg. xi. 34, &c.; Samuel's hewing Agag in pieces before the Lord, 1 Sam. xv. 33.; and David's delivering seven of Saul's posterity to the Gibeonites, to be put to death by them, 2 Sam. xxi. 2, &c.; have been represented as instances of human sacrifices conformably to that law. But, as there are express prohibitions of sacrificing their children, Deut. xii. 30, 31. Ps. cvi. 37, 38. Jer. vii. 31. Ezek. xvi. 20, 21.; so, there not only is no direction to sacrifice any other human creature, nor any rites appointed for such sacrifice, but also it would have rendered the priest unclean, by touching a dead body; and the sacrifice of a man is expressly declared abominable, Isa. lxvi. 3. As no devoted thing could be sacrificed at all, the law in question cannot possibly relate to sacrifice, and it is capable of a very different meaning; it is most probable that Jephtha did not sacrifice his daughter, but devoted her to perpetual virginity; and the other two instances alledged have no relation to sacrifice.

"Sykes's Connex. c. 13. Chandler's Answ. to Hist. of the Man after God's own Heart. Lowth on Isa. xlii. 16."

"1212. 4. The Scripture seems, in some places, to ascribe to God such human passions and such actions as are vicious; but it is only by figurative expressions, which, when properly explained, imply nothing immoral.

"Jealousy—fury—swearing in wrath—repenting—deceiving men—hardening Pharaoh's heart—putting a lying spirit into prophets—punishing children for the sins of their parents, Isa. xl. 2. Lowth."

"1213. There is no part of the doctrine of the New Testament that gives encouragement to any species of immorality; the appearance of it has arisen only from misinterpreting particular texts, or misexplaining general doctrines.

"Matth. x. 34, &c. "Send a sword"—only foretells persecution by enemies.

"Luke xvi. 1—12. Parable of unjust steward gives no encouragement to dishonesty.

"Death of Christ. Justification by faith. Divine assistances."

"1214. 5. It is objected to the Prophets that they foretell things which did not come to pass; but without reason; for the examples produced are either misunderstood or they are conditional promises and threatenings, not absolute predictions.

"Tindal, c. 13.

"2 Kings viii. 10. Elisha's answer to Hazael. לֹא for לֹא.

"1 Chron. xxxiv. 28. xxxv. 23. Jonah.

"Seeming assertions that the last day was near, 1 Cor. x. 11. Rom. xiii. 11, 12. Heb. ix. 26. Jam. v. 7, 8. 1 John ii. 18. 2 Pet. iii. 12, 13. Phil. iv. 5. 1 Thess. iv. 15, &c."

"1215. It is asserted, that the imprecations pronounced by the Prophets, particularly in many passages of the Psalms, shew a spirit of malice inconsistent with humanity, and highly vicious: it is an improper vindication of these, either to allow that malice was consistent with the spirit of the Old Testament, though not of the New, or to say that the Prophets pronounced them against men, not as their own enemies, but as the enemies of God: but some of them appear harsh only by the strong figurative style in which they are expressed, and, when taken out of this, appear very allowable wishes; * all of them may be considered, not as prayers, but simple predictions, the imperative being put for the future (which is a common Hebrew idiom), and shewn to be so put, by the future being used in other parts of the prediction; † and this idiom is more natural in prediction than in other kinds of composition, because it is the immediate result of combining idioms common in the prophetic style; for, as the Prophets are often commanded to do a thing when it is only meant that they should foretell it, ‡ so they often do foretell a thing by commanding it to be done, § and they often express their predictions in an address to God; ‖ the union of which two idioms gives them the appearance of imprecations.

"* Ps. x. 5.—† Ps. xxviii. 4, 5.—‡ Jer. i. 10. Isa. vi. 10. Ezek. xliii. 3.—§ Isa. xlvii. 1.—‖ Isa. ix. 3."

"1216. It is said that some of the actions which the Prophets did by the direction of God are indecent or immoral; but some of them are by no means so when rightly conceived; and others were either merely

merely symbolical, or only represented in vision, or even merely related by the Prophet.

"Tindal, ib.

"Isa. xx. 3. Going naked. Jer. xiii. 4, 6. xxvii. 2, 3. Ezek. iv. passim. Hos. i. 2, &c. Horsley's Hosea, Pref."

"1217. It is said that there are, in some places of Scripture, expressions and figures which are indecent, or nearly obscene; but the simplicity of manners which then prevailed made such expressions much less offensive than they appear to us.

"Song of Solomon. Ezek. xvi. xxiii."

As these subjects are handled in this brief manner, and must be considered as the heads of lectures which are not before us, it is impossible to enter into a discussion on any of these points. The Author, however, appears to join in the most generally received opinions, and has rarely ventured into new conceits and interpretations, in which respect he may certainly be recommended as a *safe* guide. One objection we have, and it is a very serious one; and, as it may be removed in a future edition, we shall state it without scruple. The Professor ought to have referred, as Doddridge and his continuator Kippis uniformly do, to the edition, chapter, or page, of every author quoted. Can it be necessary to add, that without this minute reference the student must be perpetually interrupted and embarrassed?

101. *Lives of the antient Philosophers; translated from the* French *of* Fenelon. *With Notes, and a Life of the Author. In Two Volumes. By the Rev.* John Cormack, *M.A. Second Edition.* Longman and Co. 1808.

MR. CORMACK commences *his* Preface with a satirical descant upon the general egotism of authors, and the hopes and fears discoverable in *their* Prefaces; and proceeds in a singular strain of candour, which, it must be confessed, operates greatly with us in his favour.

"He who, in the following pages, presents himself before the tribunal of the Publick, does not pretend to have much to say for himself. He cannot merit much praise, according to the rules by which it is dispensed; for he appears in the character of little else than a translator. He expects much blame; for he has not always pleased himself. He has, however, been actuated by the honest desire of presenting to his countrymen, and (he may be allowed to add) countrywomen, in their own language, an interesting and useful work of the amiable and learned Fenelon. When it is considered that the work has never before appeared in English, and that the original is so scarce that a copy of it is rarely to be found, he hopes that his intention will, in some measure, screen the defects in its execution."

Flippancy and assurance always disgust the man of sound sense and discrimination; and modesty is often neglected, but will ultimately be rewarded; and we are inclined to think Mr. Cormack is indebted, in some degree, for his success to the latter quality, which is invariably an agreeable, if not an uniformly useful, ingredient in the Preface of an Author. This gentleman justly observes, that the Lives of antient Philosophers was a *desideratum* in our Literature; and wonders that a work so necessary should have been neglected, when hundreds of volumes make their appearance on subjects on which every thing they afforded has long since been said, and others on which it was never worth while to say any thing at all. He mentions that Enfield's elegant work neither supersedes the present, nor is contradictory of what has been said concerning it; and supports the necessity of something of this description, by quoting a memorandum from Boswell's Life of Dr. Johnson, indicating that he had thoughts of undertaking Lives of the Philosophers, to be written with a polite air, in such a manner as might divert as well as instruct.

It is impossible not to transcribe the following sentence with pleasure; and it is equally impossible that the Readers of this article should do otherwise than approve of and commend the heart that dictated it:

"As a biographer and annotator, he has uniformly kept in view the formation of the youthful mind; and he is confident he speaks truth when he affirms that no applause can be so dear to his heart as the conviction that he has, in any one instance, eradicated a hurtful prejudice, or inspired a just or noble sentiment."

Mr. Cormack adds, farther,

"In composing the Life of Fenelon he has had access to several scarce and valuable materials, of which the Life by the Chevalier Ramsay is no less rare than it

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is valuable. Nothing is produced without authority."

The Translator introduced the notes, in some instances, with a view to supply the place of those remarks which the Archbishop may be supposed to have made to his pupil *viva voce*.

"Instead of giving geographical notes, as has, in some instances, been done, it was judged more proper to refer in this place, once for all, to the excellent "Summary of Geography and History, both antient and modern," by the learned Dr. Adam, of Edinburgh; a book which the generality of Readers must already possess, and which none ought to want. The present work is committed to the judgment of the Publick, in the confidence that whatever be its decision, that decision will be just."

Such is the conclusion of this entertaining Preface; to which we are happy to add the Author's note, belonging exclusively to the second edition, the consequence of the just and favourable decision of the Publick:

"In again presenting this little work before the Publick it has been attempted to render it more worthy of the approbation which it has received. The translation has been compared, throughout, with the original; and although it has not appeared that the sense has been mistaken, yet the expression has been sometimes varied, and, it is hoped, improved. Since, by the blessings of Divine Revelation, and the attainments of their predecessors, the moderns have so far surpassed the antients in religion, morals, and physick, such a work as this is valuable chiefly as a history of the human mind. In the notes, therefore, I have not hesitated to place, in the strongest point of view, their ignorance of every thing connected with religion and morals; from which will naturally appear the necessity and advantage of Divine Revelation.

Stow, Jan. 22, 1808."

The work before us contains the Life of Fenelon, of Thales, Solon, Pittacus, Bias, Periander, Chilo, Cleobulus, Epimenides, Anacharsis, Pythagoras, Heraclitus, Anaxagoras, Democritus, Empedocles, Socrates, Plato, Antisthenes, Aristippus, Aristotle, Xenocrates, Diogenes, Crates, Pyrrho, Bion, Epicurus, and Zeno.

It seems almost superfluous to recommend a work which has already been received with pleasure by the Publick; but as there may still be numbers of persons who have not had the advantage of perusing "The Lives of the antient Philosophers," we beg leave to introduce it to their notice as an excellent compilation by a most valuable Writer, translated with fidelity and spirit by a Gentleman very competent to the undertaking; and shall conclude with two specimens of Mr. Cormack's style, which will serve to support our opinion of its merit.

"In 1710 was introduced to Fenelon, Andrew-Michael Ramsay, a Scotsman, commonly known by the name of the Chevalier Ramsay, to whom I have been chiefly indebted in drawing-up these Memoirs. The elegant Author of the "Travels of Cyrus," born in a country where liberty of conscience is not restrained by the laws of the land, and where, of consequence, the human mind discovers itself freely, in all its forms, had not the happiness to turn to advantage this best of privileges. In Scotland, where the earlier part of his life was spent, he embraced in succession the tenets of almost every sect of Protestants, and then turned from all. He became a Deist. 'I could not, however,' says he, 'shake off my respect for the Christian Religion, the morality of which is so sublime.' Such was the state of his mind when introduced to the Archbishop of Cambray; 'who,' he says, 'received him with that fatherly affection which immediately gains the heart.' For the space of six months, Religion was the subject of minute investigation and careful discussion. It is no small honour to Fenelon's talents for communication, as well as his engaging manners and indefatigable patience, to add, that he succeeded in persuading Ramsay to embrace the Christian Religion. From this period till Fenelon's death they lived in the closest friendship; and, in his Life of Fenelon, Ramsay has left on record a testimony of gratitude to him who was the instrument of effecting what he terms 'the happiest occurrence in his life.'

In the Life of Aristippus is the following passage:

"With them it was a maxim, that we ought to attend to our friends only in proportion as we need their assistance; in the same way as we value the members of the body, in proportion to their utility."

Mr. Cormack's note on this base principle does him honour:

"He whose soul does not feel an indignation and spontaneous revolting of Nature at the very statement of such a sentiment, may, without any farther evidence, enroll himself among the base and selfish; among those who are as little susceptible of the sublime, and though rare

rare yet sometimes realized, felicities of true friendship, as is the oyster, that is devoid of loco-motion, that never quits its shell, and that opens it,—only to receive."

102. *The Georgicks of* Publius Virgilius Maro, *translated into* English *Blank Verse, by* James R. Deare, *LL.B. Vicar of* Bures, *in the County of* Suffolk, *and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty.* Longman and Co. 1808.

THIS very beautiful little book is dedicated to the Author's parent, Philip Deare, Esq. one of the Commissioners for auditing the Public Accompts, in a handsome and affectionate manner; and introduced to the world by a Preface, of which we shall give the substance. Mr. Deare declares this to be his first offering to the Publick, which he commits to its patronage with diffidence and anxiety, as he is conscious several elegant translations have already appeared. He observes,

"Neither the genius and spirit of the immortal Dryden, the peculiar qualifications of Warton, nor the poetical reputation of Mr. Sotheby, are unknown or unfelt by him; nor does he presume on any thing but the disdainful carelessness with which Dryden executed a task forced upon him by his necessities, and which, for that reason alone, was unworthy of him; the general improvement of the language of English Poetry, even since the date of Warton's translation, and the different characters of rhyme and of blank verse."

The Translator considers the approbation of scholars and of persons of taste the best reward he or Authors in similar circumstances can receive; but as the principal use of translation is to instruct those who cannot enjoy the merits of the original, he has thought it necessary to give such Readers a short account of the causes which produced the Georgicks, and to point out some of its characteristicks, in which modern cultivators will find little more suited to their purpose than general principles; "the Virgilian system of husbandry, although it long prevailed in those parts of the Southern coasts of Britain which were principally inhabited by the Romans, having been superseded by a practice better adapted to our climate, and improved by experience: The great features, however, of rural œconomy are still the same; and upon these the Roman Poet has rested his claim to the approbation of farmers of every age and of every country." In presenting the information alluded to, the Translator has made free use of Mr. Delille's Dissertation prefixed to his excellent French Version of the Georgicks, and of the means calculated to promote his design.

The greatest heroes of antiquity, and the most esteemed writers of the early ages, were extremely partial to agriculture; of the latter, Virgil is universally acknowledged to have treated the subject with the greatest judgment, as he united the abilities of a practical farmer with the acquirements of a profound scholar and a philosopher. We shall take the present opportunity to give the Reader a specimen of the Author's style in prose; who observes,

"It is probable that Virgil, whose time had hitherto been divided between study and the cultivation of a small estate near Mantua, first appeared at Rome when he was about thirty years of age, to solicit the restoration of his lands, which had been seized during the civil wars, and distributed, with others of the unarmed proprietors, among the soldiers; and that he was, at this time, admitted, by the intervention of Pollio and of Mæcenas, to the presence and favour of Augustus. The long duration of the civil wars had almost depopulated the country, and totally changed the habits of those who should have cultivated instead of desolating their native soil. It became, therefore, an object of supreme importance to revive among the Romans their antient taste and talent for agriculture. Mæcenas, to whom Virgil's poetical ability was already known, engaged his assistance in this undertaking. He was made happy, in the first instance, by the restoration of his property, and in the hope, perhaps, of being instrumental, under an enlightened prince and able ministers, in reclaiming the minds of his countrymen from the rage of civil discord to the pursuits of peace. He employed seven years in the composition of his poem; in every part of which the designs and views of his patron are visible; but particularly in that touching complaint in which he deplores the decay of agriculture, at the end of the first book; and still more in the highly-wrought eulogium upon the happiness of rural life, with which he concludes the second, and in which he seems to have assembled all the force and all the beauties of Poetry to recall the Romans to their antient love of this venerable art."

As it was necessary to unite the pleasing with the useful, to accom-

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plish the purposes for which the Georgicks were undertaken, Virgil exerted himself, and with infinite success; the subject being the most important to man within the circle of his avocations, and connected with the contemplation of rich rural scenery, the brown fields ready for the seed, the verdant produce growing rapidly to perfection, and the golden harvest bending in graceful inclination to the earth, ready for the sickle: "the purple wealth of vineyards, the loaded orchard, flocks and herds, and bees; all those objects which, notwithstanding the degeneracy of manners, and prejudices of pride, have so many powerful claims upon the mind, are to be found in Virgil: he is rich and inexhaustible as Nature herself."

The conclusion of the above sentence strongly demonstrates the partiality of our Author for his favourite Original; but he proceeds still farther in his admiration, declaring that the Poet ennobles the most trivial operations of husbandry, and even the very instruments employed in cultivation, conveying the slightest precepts with beautiful variety of expression, and speaking of the sickle with the same dignity of thought as of the sword of the warrior, "of a rustic waggon as of a triumphal car." He adds, besides, "his terms are chosen with so much propriety, and his precepts delivered with so much elegance, that, as Addison has observed, 'we receive more strong and lively ideas of things from his words than we could have done from the objects themselves." Aware of the difficulty attending the translation of a work so dignified and polished, Mr. Deare deprecates the severity of criticism, and seems willing to attribute the apparent tameness of certain preceptive passages to the necessity of rendering them literally, and the paucity of our language, rather than to a want of fire in himself.

We cannot pretend to follow the Reverend Translator through the whole of his comments on the contents of the Georgicks; but we think the Reader will be obliged to us for introducing the following, from p. xii.:

"After simply announcing the subject of the poem, a grand invocation to the gods who presided over husbandry, and another to Augustus (for which, when we consider how great a benefactor Augustus was to Virgil, as well as that the apotheosis of eminent men was one of the most rational tenets of heathen theology, we shall readily acquit him of all the apparent meanness of this splendid piece of adulation) he proceeds to prescribe the seasons of labour, and the study, and of the nature of the soil: and, that he might accustom his readers by the gentlest degrees to the dryness of precept, he almost immediately relieves them by a short digression upon the various produce of the earth. He then describes the husbandman who breaks the clods with harrows as the friend and helper of the field, and introduces Ceres looking down upon him from heaven with a benignant aspect. When he speaks of cross-ploughing, he calls it exercising empire over the earth: he expresses the advantage of moist summers and dry winters, by directing the farmers to pray for such seasons; and then, quitting the didactic style for a bold metaphor, represents the fields themselves as rejoicing in the winter's dust; and Gargarus, a district of Asia Minor famous for its fertility, as astonished at the consequent plenty of its own harvests."

Mr. Deare conceives well-adapted similes essential to a good poem; and particularly admires that in the second book, comparing a well-planted vineyard to a Roman legion extended in order for battle; nor is he less pleased with another in the third, of a bull rushing on his adversary compared to a vast wave rolling impetuously on the beach, and breaking into white foam against the rocks.

He has declined the labour of compiling notes upon the text, as there are few readers who do not possess some classical dictionary; and he refers the admirers of botany to Professor Martyn's edition of the Georgics, as affording much agreeable and learned information. To supply these deficiencies, he has subjoined a sketch of the plan and contents of each book, at the conclusion of which he adds:

"Of the merits or demerits of this translation, as referred to the original, the classical scholar alone can judge; and, had the translator been less reluctant to press an ungrateful task upon his more learned friends, he has no doubt it would have been much better than it is. He has not, he trusts, been unmindful of such rules for translation as have been laid down by antient as well as by modern critics;

critick; but while he has reverenced the injunction of Horace,

"Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere, fidus
Interpres,"

he has been sensible of the absolute propriety of Virgil's language, not to have constantly kept in view the qualifying precept of Quintilian:—Neque ego ἐφεξῆς esse interpretationem tantum volo; sed circa eosdem sensus certamen atque æmulationem." lib. x. cap. 5.

It is an invidious and unpleasant task to follow a translator through his labours for the purpose of discovering errors to which all may be liable who undertake similar pursuits. We shall therefore leave this Translation in the hands of the learned Critick, to compare with the original, and merely recommend it to the English reader, as possessed of many beauties, and with as few defects as the nature of the verse will perhaps permit.

In describing the indications of approaching storms Mr. Deare has been very happy in the following lines:.

"——— the sea-birds now,
And those around Caister's Asian meads,
Who suck the juices of the fen, bodew
Their shoulders with the plenteous wave; now dive,
Now scud along the surface of the main,
And seem with fruitless toil their wings to lave. [vokes
Then with full voice the boding crow in-
The rain, and wanders lonely on the shore.
Nor are the damsels at their ev'ning task
Unknowing of the storm, when now their lamp, [light."
Chok'd with thick fungus, gleams unsteady

103. *Household Furniture and Interior Decoration, executed from Designs by* Thomas Hope. *folio.* Longman *and Co.* 1807.

THE paper and type of this magnificent volume are equally excellent; nor are the engravings less so, though they are only outlines. Such, at least, is our opinion as British Reviewers. It now remains for us to shew, from Mr. Hope's own words, in what particular instances we differ from him as to the superiority of the execution.

The Introduction consists of twenty pages; and of this it is our intention to give the Reader a competent idea, by an abstract of parts, and quotations from others. The following truism will not be disputed:

"Under the general denomination of Household Furniture are comprised an infinite variety of different productions of human industry, wrought in wood, in stone, in metal, in compositions of various descriptions, in silk, in wool, in cotton, and in other less usual materials. Each of these different articles, however simple be its texture, and however mean its destination, is capable of uniting to the more essential requisites of utility and comfort, for which it is more immediately framed, and with which it can consequently on no account dispense, a certain number of secondary attributes of elegance and beauty, which, without impeding the chief purpose of the object, may enable its shape and accessories to afford additional gratification both to the eye and to the imagination."

Although Furniture is thus proved to be susceptible of utility and beauty combined, Mr. Hope thinks that such was the paucity of taste in this country, the English were contented to let a set of "sole upholders," ignorant of every principle of elegance, sketch the designs for the various articles, which were consequently destitute of taste, and only distinguished by "a few wretched ideas and trivial conceits;" and even those, he asserts, were borrowed from the *worst models* of the degraded French school of the middle of the last century. Every kind of Furniture, he adds, was either absolutely destitute of ornament; or, if any attempt at embellishment was made, those embellishments were entirely foreign to the rules of design, without repose of surface, distinctness, and contrast of outline, and opposition of decoration and plainness; in short, the whole was incapable of affording the eye of taste either lively, permanent, or unfading enjoyment. The attempts thus censured rendered each description of articles for domestic use expensive, but not beautiful; and the sameness and insipidity of them became disgusting long before "their extreme insolidity and flimsiness" reduced the possessor to the necessity of replacing them; indeed, according to Mr. Hope, "the inanity and tameness of their shapes and appendages already completely tired the eye and mind; and left these no other means to escape from the weariness and the disgust which they occasioned, than an instant change for other objects of a more recent date and a more novel construction. By these means large sums were expended on transient and unworthy objects, which might have been employed

ployed in procuring substantial and lasting ones, increasing, "in endless progress, the opulence of the individual, and the wealth of the community." If, perchance, a man in a small degree enlightened entertained a wish to emerge from the barbarism of the day, and conceived an idea which he wished to have embodied, not a manufacturer was to be found throughout the country who could understand or execute it: hence he was compelled to import "the refuse of foreign manufactures;" or, if he proceeded in obtaining "the choicest productions of Continental industry," the act became a tacit acknowledgment of our inferiority, and the balance of trade was turned against us.

The lamentable state of the Furniture of this kingdom caused Mr. Hope considerable regret; and having thought proper to "appropriate a little repository for the reception of a small collection of antiquities, Grecian and others," he determined to form a few articles which should unite utility and elegance, and at the same time accord in some degree with the productions of antient art they were intended to accompany. In undertaking this design, he flattered himself that his attempt would introduce a revolution of taste in the Furniture then used, which in the sequel might prove of far greater advantage to the community than his individual gratification, and render the draughtsman, the modeller, the painter, and the sculptor, essential service, by rescuing the productions of industry "from the hands of the mere plodding artizan."

"Thus I hoped to afford to that portion of the community which, through the entire substitution of machinery to manual labour, in the fabrication of many of the most extensive articles of common use, had for ever lost the inferior kinds of employment, a means of replacing the less dignified mode of subsistence of which it had been deprived, by a noble species of labour; one which absolutely demands the co-operation of those higher intellectual capacities which the former often allows to remain dormant, or even tends to extinguish; and one in which, consequently, the powers of mere machinery never can emulate or supplant the mental faculties of man."

Mr. H. then enumerates many ways by which his plan will unfold the genius of superior artists at their outset in life, provide for those whose abilities were incapable of greater employment, and direct the judgment of the rich in selecting objects worthy of patronage; besides the advantages likely to be derived from the above causes, he hoped to divert the money of the rich into more dignified channels than mere sensuality and trivial amusements afford, and by degrees to expand the public mind, till each individual began to respect himself, as advancing in "virtue and patriotism;" which happy state would attract the attention of foreigners, and compel them to acknowledge our general improvement.

In proportion to the magnitude of this grand object were the difficulties of accomplishing it. So little had Englishmen attended to the rich and splendid sources of ornament, "the visible and intellectual beauty" of "antique forms," that Mr. Hope was able to discover "*no one professional man*," possessed of sufficient knowledge in literature, or of the art of drawing, "that might be capable of ennobling, through means of their shape and their accessories, things so humble in their chief purpose and destination as a table and a chair, a footstool and a screen." In this unfortunate and vexatious situation, Mr. Hope found himself compelled to undertake the laborious task of ranging through the whole labyrinth of Nature, from "the humblest of vegetables," to the most complex form in human nature, in order to give a visible shape to his conceptions, and still more to employ "that feeble talent for drawing which he had thus far only cultivated as the means of beguiling an idle hour." Nor did his trouble end here: when designs were completed, they were of little use to those who, ignorant of every principle of taste and effect of relief and concavity, were unable to model from a plain surface or drawing, particularly in an accurate and classic style, all the varieties of chimeras, griffins, terms, trophies, insignia of Gods and men, &c. &c. furnished by the specimens of antiquity yet extant, and which "gave to every piece of Grecian and Roman Furniture so much grace, variety, movement, expression, and physiognomy;" he was therefore

therefore under the necessity of sending all his sketches to Italy, where they were copied in models and casts, but his most perfect conceptions were unavoidably lost through this means. Attend, Britons, celebrated for patient industry, and the excellence of your manufactures in general, to the voice of a man of taste and *verta*, who sees with disgust your numerous deficiencies, and rouse from the lethargy into which you have fallen. Let no future writer have it in his power to say, with truth:

"Like the race of draughtsmen and of modellers, that of carvers in wood and stone, and of casters in metal and composition, who, without being qualified to take rank among the professors of the higher branches of the liberal arts, the statuary and the painter, might still possess abilities to execute objects of elegance, somewhat soaring above the commonest picture-frame or pier-table, and the commonest grate or stove, were almost totally wanting. Throughout this vast Metropolis, teeming as it does with artificers and tradesmen of every description, I have, after the most laborious search, *only been able to find two men*, to whose industry and talent I could in some measure confide the execution of the more complicate and more enriched portions of my designs; namely, Decaix and Bogaert: the first a bronzist, *and a native of France*; the other a carver, *and born in the Low Countries*."

Although disappointed of the execution of his best designs, it appears that those which have been accomplished produced public approbation and admiration, and clumsy imitations and copies of them in various ways. Alarmed lest those caricatures and misrepresentations should be mistaken for true resemblances of the superb originals, Mr. Hope thought himself bound, in justice to his talents, to publish his designs in the form before us. Here again he found a thousand obstacles to arrest his purpose: not an engraver to be discovered, "ready formed by prior practice to treat with spirit in simple outlines, objects so new to the graver."

"All the mastery of the practised draughtsman had been woefully neglected in this country, where, in general, engravers, contenting themselves with copying the productions of painters by mere rule and compass, possess not themselves, in the nobler art of drawing, any accuracy of eye, and freedom of hand."

Mr. Hope, however, acknowledges himself indebted to the exertions of Mr. Aikin and of Mr. Dawe, through whose assistance the plates were completed.

"Still could not, under all the existing circumstances, the most sanguine disposition flatter me with hopes of producing in London a work at all comparable, in point of elegance of designs, and of excellence of execution, with that publication which at present appears at Paris on a similar subject, directed by an artist of my acquaintance, Percier."

A man who undertakes to review the works authors and artists think proper to introduce to the notice of the publick, would be extremely unfit for his office did he suffer himself to be deterred from the exercise of his duty by a fear of offending the persons thus censured. We therefore recommend our artists of every description to take Mr. Hope's correction in good part; at the same time advising them to study drawing, as an essential point in every branch of the arts. To which we shall add, Mr. H. found England in a state of barbarism with respect to Furniture; not a man within it seemed sensible of the fact; he alone had the laudable spirit to rescue it from this charge; he with infinite trouble produced the most exquisite designs: to our disgrace, not a Briton could be found to execute them. The same persons, however, caricatured them, and he then endeavoured to do himself justice, but could not, as there are no tolerable engravers in the country in this style: yet he was "determined on ushering into light the present collection of plates, *such as it was*."

Now, with all due deference to superior judgment, we had conceived, before we read this Introduction, that we beheld in Mr. Hope's work, an honourable and magnificent specimen of what Englishmen can perform, in the manufacture of paper, in printing, and engraving; a specimen equally honourable to the artists and the house which published it. And so little effect has this well-written and modest Introduction upon us, that we shall incur but little risque in strongly recommending it to the possessors of every magnificent library as a work highly deserving of a place in them, and as a testimony of the abilities

abilities of Mr. Hope in invention and design, and as an evidence of our rivalling the very best foreign productions of a similar description.

There are sixty plates of outlines; and many of the objects are of extremely beautiful contour and decoration.

104. *The Mysterious Language of St. Paul, in his Description of the Man of Sin, proved from the Gospel History, to relate, not to the Church of* Rome, *but to the Times in which it was written. With some Remarks upon Sir* H. M. Wellwood's *Sermons on* Matt. 24, 14. *By* N. Nisbett, *M. A. Rector of* Tunstall.

THIS pamphlet regards the description of the Man of Sin, as given by St. Paul in the second chapter of the second Epistle to the Thessalonians. Various interpretations have been given. The Man of Sin has been supposed to allude to the leaders of the factious Jews who revolted from the Romans, to Caius Caligula, Titus, Simon Magus, Mahomet, and even to Wickliff and Luther. But since the Reformation, it has been so generally applied to the Church of Rome, that among Protestant writers there is scarcely one dissentient from this interpretation, except the late Mr. Jones; who, somewhat rashly in our opinion, applied St. Paul's description to the Revolutionary Government of France—we say somewhat rashly, and perhaps that worthy man would have thought so himself, if he had lived to see that the Revolutionary Government was but one step leading to another form of Government of a very different kind. Mr. Nisbett, however, has been led to consider St. Paul's description as alluding solely to the conduct of the Jews, and to the events of those times in which it was written, and has entered into a train of reasoning at once acute and profound; but whether it will be accompanied with full conviction on the minds of those living authorities whom he opposes, we are not prepared to say. One thing is certain, that he has argued the point in a masterly manner, and with all the respect due to the venerable and learned writers, dead or living, with whom he has found it necessary to differ.

105. *The Fallen Angels! A brief Review of the Measures of the late Administration, particularly as connected with the Catholic Question; to which is added, Advice to the Yeomanry and Volunteers of the Imperial Kingdom, to whom this Work is addressed.* 8vo.

BY the Fallen Angels, our readers need not be told, the Author means our late Ministers; but if his representation of their conduct be just, it may be doubted whether they deserve the epithet of *Angels*. Be this as it may, he has collected a series of very important facts and cautions respecting the objects of their political ambition, and especially their measures on what is known by the name of the Catholic Question. From various documents, he suggests a doubt whether the proposed relief to the Catholicks would be politick in itself, whether it be really the demand of the people, or whether it would afford complete satisfaction, if granted. He does not, indeed, expressly enter on these questions; but they are such as every reader will be led to ask, and concerning which he will here find a considerable mass of well-authenticated evidence. Too many proofs and facts cannot be brought together on a subject so interesting to the welfare of the United Kingdom, and it is especially necessary to be able to distinguish between what a people naturally demands and what their leaders prompt them to demand, or, in other words, between the reasonable desires of a nation and the ambitious schemes of a party.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Oxford, July 2. The Commemoration on Monday and Tuesday was unusually splendid. Upwards of 2000 persons attended the Theatre on Tuesday, when the poems which obtained the annual prizes were recited. The first prize was awarded to Mr. Cleaver, of Christ Church college (son of the Bishop of Ferns) for a Latin poem entitled *Delphi*. The second prize was obtained for a copy of English verses of superior merit, written by Mr. Rolleston, of University college, who was also last year a successful candidate for poetic fame; and the last prize was given to Mr. Gray, a Bachelor of Oriel college, for an admirable essay on the subject of "Hereditary Rank."—On Tuesday morning

ing the Heads of colleges and halls, accompanied by the Noblemen, Doctors, and Proctors of the University, went in procession from the house of the Rev. Dr. Parsons, Vice Chancellor, to the Theatre; when Charles Severn Watkins, esq. was admitted to the honorary degree of A. M. presented by the Rev. John Mitchell, Fellow of Wadham college; and the Rev. Dr. Vincent was admitted to the degree of D. D. *ad eundem*, and was presented by the Rev. Dr. Hall, Regius Professor of Divinity.

Cambridge, July 7. Two of the Members' prizes, of 15 guineas each, are this year adjudged to Messrs. J. Carr and George Burgess, both of Trinity-college, Middle Bachelors. There were not any exercises sent in for the Senior Bachelors' prizes. — The Commencement Sermons were preached on Sunday at St. Mary's church: that in the morning by the Rev. Dr. Middleton, Rector of Tansor, Northamptonshire; after which a grand musical piece was performed, composed by Mr. William Carnaby, for his Doctor's degree in musick. The afternoon sermon was by Dr. Pearson, master of Sidney college, when another musical performance took place, composed by Mr. Joseph Kemp, for his Bachelor's degree in Musick. On both occasions the church was very much crowded: Wesley, the celebrated organist, played several Volontaries, to the admiration of the Congregation.

Dr. Adam Clarke has been appointed principal Librarian to the newly-established Surrey Institution.

A suitable residence for the Primate of all England has at length been provided near Croydon. The present Archbishop, last Summer, bought Addington-place, Surrey, the seat of the late Alderman Trecothick, with the money which resulted from the sale of the Archiepiscopal Palace, at Croydon, by Archbishop Cornwallis, with the assistance of some delapidations in the time of Archbishop Secker, which have been vested in the Funds for the above purpose. It will in future form a part of the See of Canterbury.

Mr. Parkes has for some time been engaged in revising the Chemical Catechism, in order to accommodate every part of that work to the new facts lately developed by the highly-interesting and truly-important discoveries of Mr. Davy. A third edition thus amended, and with other very considerable additions, is in the press, and will be ready for publication in the course of a few days.

Mr. Robert Baugh, of Llanymynech, near Oswestry, co. Salop, land-surveyor and engraver, intends publishing next month, a large nine-sheet Map of Shropshire, to be dedicated by permission to the Right Hon. the Earl of Powis. This Map is made from an actual survey, upon a scale of one inch to a mile, and has been the labour of near six years. The survey, it must be observed, is not confined merely to the limits of Shropshire, but extends into the neighbouring counties of Hereford, Worcester, Stafford, Cheshire, Radnor, Flint, Denbigh, and Montgomery; comprehending an extent of fifty-four by fifty-three miles, showing the connection of towns, villages, canals, &c. in the above-named counties adjoining Shropshire.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

Though we do not *entirely* accord with Investigator, we see the force of his reasoning, and shall not be so obstinate as to persist in error.

We cannot trust to the drawings of any anonymous Correspondent. Among a great number sent by one young gentleman, is a View of *Reculver Church*, which would serve almost as well for a View of *York Minster*, or of *Westminster Abbey*. This specimen of what we *have* seen, prevents our using what we have *not* seen.

A Student of Nature would be much obliged to any one who will send for insertion an account of the present state of the far-famed Isle of St. Kilda, descriptive of the manners and customs of the natives, and stating the improvements introduced since Macaulay wrote. He supposes it might easily be accomplished by one who has access to Sinclair's "Statistical Account of Scotland," in which some account of the Island may be found in a volume published subsequently to the seventh.

Mr. Parkes's account of St. Mary's Waterlane-gate, Shrewsbury, &c. shall receive due attention.

The Remarks of A Modern on *Hoddesdon* shall be inserted in our next; with an account of the Prisons at Norwich; Reviews of Colonel Hutchinson's Memoirs, Skelton's Sermons, &c. &c.

AN

AN ADDRESS

TO THE PATRIOTS OF SPAIN.

Written by WM.-THO. FITZ-GERALD, *Esq.*

DEGRADED EUROPE, in these awful times, [crimes!
Stood pale spectatress of the TYRANT'S
By Fraud deluded, or by Fear oppress'd,
No gen'rous feelings warm'd her torpid breast;
ENGLAND alone oppos'd his iron reign,
And NOW THE TORCH OF HONOUR beams in Spain!
Brightly it beams!—a beacon to inspire,
And warm IBERIA'S sons with patriot fire:
SPANIARDS! the noble flame through Europe spread, [head!
And break your fetters on your Tyrant's
Glorious your struggle! in a glorious cause,
For Wives, Religion, Liberties, and Laws!
For all the soft endearments that can bind,
And tune to harmony the human mind;
Then fire each heart, and arm each manly hand, [land!
To drive the Gallic bloodhounds from your
Your slaughter'd brethren call you to the field, [GAUL shall yield:
Where SPAIN shall triumph, and where
Heroes in arms! pursue your glorious plan,
And vindicate the real Rights of Man—
Not those proclaim'd by France, and wrote in blood,
But those, like England's, built on PUBLIC GOOD! [more,
"THE MIGHTY ISLAND" is your foe no
But sends you succour from fair Freedom's shore; [her own,
And while she makes your gen'rous cause
The BLOOD-NURS'D DAMON trembles on his throne: [despair,
With slaughter gorg'd, and harrow'd by
The SHADE OF ENGHIEN shall torment him there! [stand
And round, in Fancy's awful sight, shall
All the pale victims of his murd'rous hand!
These shall the story of his reign impart,
And scourge, with scorpions' stings, the Tyrant's heart! [doom,
The MUSE PROPHETIC long has seen his
And Hell prepares his adamantine tomb!
Heaven drives the gloomy shades of night away,
And gives the prospect of a happier day;
GERMANS! ITALIANS! hear the glorious call,
IBERIA'S quarrel is the cause of all!
BRITANNIA points—and mark the noble view, [TO YOU!
Her SPEAR to FRANCE! her OLIVE-BRANCH
Fight but your battle!—and she bids you know, [foe.
Her VIRTUOUS MONARCH is no more your
NATIONS, arise! and in your vengeance just,
Reduce your vile Oppressor into dust;
Chase from the earth his base detested race, [grace!
And end the hist'ry of your own disThen shall the groaning world, from bondage free,
Taste all the sweets of PEACE and LIBERTY!

July 3, 1808.

ON THE PATRIOTIC SPANIARDS.

LIKE as the eagle, messenger of Jove,
Rapacious wings his airy flight above,
When, chance, a hare his destin'd prey he spies, [flies;
And downward with reverted wings he
E'en now he hovers o'er his victim's head,
Regardless of the fearful cries it made:
E'en so that hated Tyrant, scourge of men,
Sent down from Heaven to chastise our sin,
Whose weary eyes with heavy wings of lead [head;
Sleep ne'er has clos'd, nor hover'd o'er his
E'en so that tyrant wants to trample down,
Those valiant Nations who his rule disown.
The Spaniards also, for their Country's cause,
Engage with ardour in unnumber'd wars.
From tyranny and slavery they fly,
Resolv'd to conquer nobly, or to die.
Oppression they disdain, abhor the sight
Of chains and fetters—they resolve to fight, [fame,
Defend their Country, and their Country's
And gain themselves an everlasting name!
Fight on, ye Patriot Spaniards, one and all,
For Liberty, dear Liberty 's the call!
Patriots! ne'er live to see your glorious Country fall!

A YOUNG BEGINNER.
Ætat. suæ 13*mo anno.*

ODE AUX ESPAGNOLS.

QU' aux mâles accens de Bellone
Tout citoyen marche aux combats;
L'honneur de l'autel et du trône
Dépend des efforts de son bras.
Vaincre ou mourir pour ta patrie,
Généreux enfant d' Ibérie,
Est un devoir digne de toi.
Armé de l'acier homicide,
Va, sur un peuple régicide,
Venger le destin de ton Roi.

Ton cœur, peu fait pour l'esclavage,
Doit un exemple à l'univers,
Que plein de ton noble courage
Il apprenne à rompre ses fers.
C'est à la valeur Espagnole,
A retirer le Capitole
Du fond de ses tristes débris;
Peux tu balancer, quand la Gloire
Te promet que de la victoire,
La liberté sera le prix.

Je

Je vois, du sein de sa disgrace,
Des Germains l'aigle impérieux
S'élevant avec plus d'audace,
Voler sur tes pas glorieux.
Des bords du Danube à l'Ibère,
Le citoyen ne voit qu' un frère
Dans l'ennemi de ces tyrans,
Qui, toujours l'effroi de la terre,
Aiment à lancer leur tonnerre
Sur ses paisibles habitans.

Déjà, dans leur essor rapide,
D'Albion les braves guerriers,
Aux piés des monts fameux d'Alcide,
Cueillent avec toi des lauriers.
Déjà, de la Lusitanie,
Luttant contre la tyrannie,
Accourent les fiers bataillons;
Et de cent hordes inhumaines,
Le sang, répandu dans les plaines,
Va fertiliser tes sillons.

Unis pour combattre le crime,
Animés de la même ardeur,
Les peuples fermeront l'abime
Creusé sous eux par la fureur.
Mais Dieu t'a fait, dans sa puissance,
Le ministre de sa vengeance
Pour terrasser l'impiété;
Et tu paraîtras dans l'histoire
Ouvrant le chemin de la Gloire,
Aux amis de la liberté.

Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. CH. TANCRÉ.

On the Annual Report of the ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY *for* 1808, *and the Loss of several of its excellent Members!!!*

HAIL, GEN'ROUS SOULS, escap'd to endless rest;
If Elegy can speak with due regard,
Ah, what emotions swell the filial breast,
While ye are fled to shores by Heaven prepar'd.

To what blest region is your worth assign'd, [ploy?
What now affords each vital spark employ?
Has Heaven's decrees eternally confin'd
Your presence in exalted realms of joy?

Or has the Omnipresent Sire of good
The privilege divine more largely given,
And ye, with guardian-angels' power endued, [ven,
Still visit earth, tho' denizens of Hea-

If so, ah, deign to renovate the cause
Of sweet Humanity, your late delight:
If not restrain'd by Heaven's immortal laws, [excite.
As heavenly advocates new powers

But, if more circumscrib'd the blest abode [sence hides,
That from terrestrial shores your pre-
Still shall we feel the presence of your God, [sides*.
For o'er his flock the Shepherd still pre-

May HE who utter'd, "Lazarus, come forth," [zeal,
Inspire new hearts with pure unsullied
Whose deeds humane may imitate your worth,
And still through him advance Britannia's weal.

---

* St. Luke xii. ver. 32.

TWENTY-ONE!

Stanzas written in BENGAL *to a Friend!*

By J. H. TOWNLEY ROBERDEAU, *Esq. Of the Honourable* East India *Company's Civil Establishment.*

SWIFT on its glowing axis, Earth
Thrice seven years its course has run;
The first year mark'd thy joyful birth,
The last—proclaims you *twenty-one!*

Revert to, when a heedless boy;
Grief, care, or trouble, you had none:
'Twill cause a sigh; 't will damp your joy,
For cares arise at *twenty-one!*

How trifles pleas'd, and gave delight;
The wooden horse; the mimic gun;
Lo! things that charm'd youth's dawning sight,
Are all despis'd at *twenty-one!*

The horse now pants with life, with pride;
And loud explodes the real gun;
These are but gewgaws magnified,
Although they please at *twenty-one!*

What varied pleasure now bestrays,
Pursuits of frolic, mirth, and fun;
But while "in transports lost" we gaze,
The years are flown of—*twenty-one!*

And when the dancing bubble 's broke,
When these gay scenes are pass'd and gone,
At the last page of life's full book,
We 'd fain turn back to *twenty-one!*

But, Pleasure's votarist, 't is too late;
Go, bid arise you setting sun;
The vain command will teach, that Fate
No more recalls bright—*twenty-one!*

Since then the joys of peace in age
Rise but from acts which now are done;
Let this sometimes our thoughts engage,
'Mid dazzling scenes of—*twenty-one!*

Let Moderation always guide,
And then, when Life's swift race is run,
Soft to the silent grave we glide,
With hopes as warm as—*twenty-one!*

No maxims stern would I impose,
Nor check the course of harmless fun;
No! taste joy's cup while pure it flows,
But look beyond bright—*twenty-one!*

Smoothly thy boyish days have past,
'Till Manhood's goal at length is won;
Take then a wish they smooth may last,
Far, far beyond gay *twenty-one!*

Monensing, Bengal, Nov. 1807.

EPITAPH

EPITAPH ON GENERAL WOLFE.

From Sims' *Edition of* Mickle's *Poems.*

BRITONS, approach with awe this hallow'd shrine;
And if the father's sacred name be thine;
If thou hast mark'd thy stripling's cheeks to glow, [foe,
When war was mention'd, or the Gallic
In shining arms his infant sports employ,
And warm his rage—here bring the warlike boy; [shall tell,
Here let him stand, whilst thou enrapt
How fought the glorious Wolfe, how glorious fell! [dours rise,
Then, when thou mark'st his bursting ar-
And all the warrior flashing in his eyes,
Catch his young hand—and while he lifts it here, [shall swear
By Wolfe's great soul the future Wolfe
Eternal hate against th' insidious Gaul,
Like Wolfe to conquer, or like Wolfe to fall!
What future Hannibals shall England see,
Rais'd and inspir'd, O gallant Wolfe, by thee!

Translation of the above.

By the late William Lowndes, *Esq. Commissioner of Excise.*

SI tibi sit natus, supplex delubra, Britanne, [arma
Istres, si juvenis vultum caler occupet,
Si ludo tractet fera, si cum bella feruntur,
Ingentes animos tollat, tunc siste, Britanne
Hic juvencm, dices animosus prælia, dices
Ut cecidit Wolfus, Gallosque in morte fugavit. [anlor
Si furtim in faciem veniet color, et micet
Martius ex oculis, juvenis celer arripe dextram, [rare
Heroumque animos testetur, se arma paÆterna in Gallos, Wolfumque imitarier ausis. [cornet,
Quot quos Hannibales perlata Britannia
Æmula si pubes virtutem et facta sequatur,
Wolfe, tuam!

Mr Urban, *Salop, July* 11.

THE following verses were written, on bringing a small Yew-tree, plucked up just under Thomson's seat in Virgil's Grove, at the Leasowes, some time in August 1806, and planted in the rural retreat of the late J. Dovaston, esq. the Nursery, West Felton, by his son, J. F. M. Dovaston, esq. the present possessor.

Yours, &c. D. P.

YOUNG offspring of an aged tree,
That erst o'er Shenstone rear'd its head;
That wav'd in wild luxuriance free,
And deck'd its boughs with berries red;
O grace my little grove retir'd,
As he of Friendship grac'd the sphere,
So shalt thou be of Taste admir'd,
So shalt thou stand to memory dear.
And oft, beneath thy sable shade,
To him the votive urn I'll raise;
And, musing o'er the yellow mead,
Recall the joys of other days:
And there shall bards unborn recline,
To pay to him the tribute due;
And Genius shall be proud to shine
Beneath the shade of Shenstone's yew.

But, Yew-tree, if, at eve or dawn,
Hither some Nymph should haply turn,
And wail of love to Heav'n withdrawn,
Or for unvalued friendship mourn;
Bid her to yonder cot repair,
Where willows weep and flow'rets twine,
With me the tale of woe compare,
And mix her melting tears with mine.

There musick soft, to Shenstone's strain,
Shall join for us her witching pow'rs;
Nor shall his woes be sung in vain,
If they but steal a pang from ours.
Departed Bard!—a friendly part
Has he in plaintive numbers shewn;
To ease another's aching heart,
He sung the sorrows of his own.

J. F. M. D.

AD AMICUM SHERIDANUM.

POSSESS'D of every loaf and fish,
With "butter in a lordly dish,"
And cramm'd with all their hearts could wish,
So that their dogs grew fat with crumbs;
What could induce your Treasury chums
To kick the breeches from their bums?
Die Sheridan!

Some of the gentlemen were poor:
Liv'd by their wits—a scanty store!
Till Grenville ope'd the Treasury door;
No longer there they toast their noses,
Or slumber on the bed of roses
With these—is't thus the drama closes?
Die Sheridan!

In evil hour, 'gainst Mother Church,
Howick prepar'd a rod of birch,
And would have left her in the lurch;
But (Heav'n be prais'd!) *our Faith's Defender*
Drove from his councils this pretender.
Must thou thy Treasurership surrender?
Die Sheridan!

Though Grenville, gorg'd, may shut his jaws,
Or suck nutrition from his paws,
His hangers-on have craving maws;
They now must starve, or live like Tartars: [tyrs,
And though the Pope may style them Mar-
Will that make up for loss of quarters?
Die Sheridan?

What is the Church of Rome to thee?
Her discipline would ill agree
With "tipsy dance and revelry."
Penance you practis'd long enough;
Do not our rites suit blue and buff
Better than fasts and lenten stuff?
Die Sheridan!

If thou hast listed to his brawl,
And run thy head against a wall,
PETER will cost thee more than Paull.
Why on thyself this mischief bring?
Had it not been a wiser thing
To have join'd the cause of Church and King?

Die Sheridan!

ADDRESS TO THE GUARDIANS OF LIFE,
On the Procession of Men, Women, and Children, at the Anniversary Festival of the Royal Humane Society.

YE gen'rous, Heaven-directed Band! to you
The grateful homage of the Muse is due:
'Midst prospects black with danger and dismay,
Your kind Humanity exerts its sway.

While mad Ambition mounts his iron car,
To vex the world with all the woes of war;
'Tis yours to watch with philanthropic care,
And gild the gloomy regions of Despair.

May Mercy still with British zeal combine, [join!
And civic wreaths with deathless laurels
Snatch'd from the grave—behold your rescued train!
Attending grateful at the hallow'd fane.

Lo! heart-join'd prayers with honest fervour rise, [skies.
To call down blessings from th' approving
O may that bliss which Virtue only knows,
Attend your days, and cheer their parting close!

A MEDICAL ASSISTANT.

Richmond, May 31.

SONNET,
WRITTEN ON A FINE NIGHT IN AUTUMN.

THE silver crescent, on the belt of night, [gale
Looks beautiful. And oft the passing
Pauses amid the half-illumin'd vale,
As if 'twere conscious of the charming sight,
And felt, like me, ineffable delight.
Meanwhile the mist expands the mantle pale
O'er the bright bosom of the slumb'ring stream; [beam
And the brown wood, beneath the mellow
Grotesquely tow'ring, curious shapes assumes;
The starry host above but faintly gleam,
Like distant lamps through intervening glooms;
And now the gossamer, in airy looms,
Prepares her filmy wonder, to adorn
The forest's rugged race, the briar and the thorn.

HAFIZ.

AD PATRIS MEMORIAM DILECTI NENIA.

TE Libitina operit præcops, quém vivida mentis
Vis pariter coluit, ingeniique decus:
Vox tacet, heu, quæ judicio ditata facundo
Mentes admonuit, allicuitque simul;
Comiter evolvens meditata, et pectore blando
Ocyus ex animis solvere vincla libens.
Flebilis, ah citius letho divulse rapaci,
Assidue memori, constet imago placens!
Permanent, socia lacrymis firmata dolentis,
Floret ut aerio perlita rore humus.

SONNET
to the Memory of a venerated Relation.

THE pregnant mind, with varied learning fraught,
By vivid Genius oft impell'd to soar,
Rapt in each social, each sublimer thought
Of bright Imagination's treasur'd store,
From earth is fled; and mute the pleasing voice [willing heart;
Whence bland persuasion sway'd the
To Reason's path could guide the passive choice, [part.
And Virtue's philanthropic glance impO early victim of the silent tomb!
As Memory lends her retrospective power,
While mourning friends revolve the fatal hour, [gloom;
Thy merit yet survives th' oblivious
Imbued with Sympathy's spontaneous tear,
As vernal dews the prime of nature cheer.

Tower-hill. D. L. S.

TO THE SKY LARK.

HERALD of the roseate morning,
Who on russet wings dost rise,
At Aurora's earliest dawning,
Midst the regions of the skies.

Thou, ere yet the feather'd chorus
Fill with melody the grove,
Hail'st with artless lay the glories
Of the radiant morn above.

At thy call the swain awaking
Rises from the arms of sleep,
And, his lowly cot forsaking,
Issues forth t' attend his sheep.

O'er the plain the school-boy winding
Follows thee with curious eye,
And the peasant hears (attending
At his plough) thy notes with joy.

Herald of Aurora's dawning,
May I e'er thy call obey,
Rise like thee when first the morning
Urges on her orient way.

E. DUNCANNON.

In St. DUNSTAN'S *Church-yard*, Canterbury,
On MARY LONGBOTTOM.

STRIPP'D of the chiefest blessing here,
Nature unblam'd may drop a tear,
When from impatience kept;
Calmly bewail a friend remov'd,
As Jesus mourn'd for his belov'd,
He died—and Jesus wept.

PROCEEDINGS

Proceedings in the Second Session of the Fourth Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, 1808.

House of Commons, *May* 9.

Mr. *Calcraft* called the attention of the House to the subject of the Rochefort squadron. He did not bring it forward upon light grounds; and he was conscious that it affected a great many highly respectable personages. It would appear from the papers on the table, that the neglect under which Sir Richard Strachan laboured, whilst in command off Rochefort, was almost unequalled in our naval history. It would appear, that from an early period in the month of October, until the 1st of December, no kind of supply was sent to his squadron, being a period of eight weeks. It is true, that upon the 3d of December, the Mediator brought supplies, till when the fleet suffered the greatest distress. At length, from actual necessity, he was obliged to quit his station, by which the French fleet lying in the harbour escaped to sea; the mischiefs arising from which were not be calculated, as at this moment their destination was unknown to us and to our cruizers. The Hon. Gentleman here submitted Resolutions expressive of the sentiments he uttered upon this business, and concluded with moving the first of them.

On the question being put, Mr. *Wellesley Pole* rose in reply. He certainly was surprised that the Hon. Gent. had thought it necessary to bring forward any motion on the subject, particularly as he thought it must be evident to every candid mind, from the papers presented to the House, that the Board of Admiralty had done their duty, and were not liable to any of those charges of neglect which had been brought against them. It had been said, that the gallant Admiral who commanded the blockading squadron off Rochefort had been prevented from pursuing the French fleet by the want of provisions. He should prove, however, that this was not the case, from the Journal of the gallant Admiral himself, a few extracts from which he should beg leave to read. From these documents it appeared, that Sir R. Strachan was not prevented from pursuit by the want of provisions; on the contrary, the gallant Admiral passed the Ferrol squadron, the Lisbon squadron, and Gibraltar, without asking for any sort of supply of provisions, by any communication whatever. This surely would not have been the case, had Sir R. Strachan been in any want of supplies. The Hon. Gentleman then adduced several very striking instances from official documents and private correspondence, which completely proved that the Admiralty Board had done their duty; that Admiral Stirling was satisfied they had done so; and that it was owing to the tempestuous weather in December and January, that the supplies sent by the Admiralty did not reach the Rochefort squadron.

Sir *C. Pole* supported the original motion, and contended that it was an incontrovertible fact, that, if Sir R. Strachan had perceived the Enemy's fleet from his mast-head, it was impossible for him to have followed them, for want of necessaries.

Mr. *Robert Ward* spoke at considerable length in defence of the Board of Admiralty. He said, the letter on the table of the House from Sir R. Strachan was a complete defence to the present charge. He did not mean to assert that Sir R. Strachan's fleet had been provided with provisions as plentifully as the Board of Admiralty could wish; but he challenged any member in the House to say, that the fleet had on any occasion been compelled to relinquish the blockade for want of provisions.

Mr. *Ponsonby* supported the original motion.

On a division, there appeared, for the previous question, 146, against it 69—Majority 77.

House of Lords, *May* 10.

On the second reading of the Bill for preventing the granting of Places in Reversion, Lord *Hawkesbury* addressed the House for some time in support of it; the measure having met his approbation in consequence of the limitation with respect to time.

Lords *Redesdale* and *Grosvenor* opposed the Bill.

Earl *Moira* said the Bill did not produce any real radical reform, tending to alleviate the burthens of the people; but it went to deprive the Crown of a power that was useful to the country; and therefore he would oppose it. To support such a useless measure as this, would only be an attempt to delude the country.

Lord *Holland* observed, that there was a great difference in point of principle between the arguments of his Noble Friend (Lord Moira) and Lord Redesdale, though they were both adverse to the Bill. The Learned Lord contended, that the Bill was the beginning of reforms that must end in the ruin of the Constitution. His Noble Friend, on the other hand, asserted, that it would only mock the people with a shadow of reform, while their real grievances pressed upon them as heavy as ever. Indeed the Bill was far from being such as he could wish it to be. He should, however, support it, and hail it as a complete victory and triumph, not over any abuses

it professed to correct, but over that unavowed junto, that secret influence, which had so frequently been fatally exerted during the present reign, and which always displayed its activity in frustrating every measure intended for the benefit of the people.

Lord *Somers* joined in exulting in the victory obtained over secret influence, which had so often proved pernicious to the country.—The Bill was read a second time.

In the Commons, the same day, the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* presented the following Message:

"*G. R.*

"His Majesty finds it necessary to state to the House of Commons, that, in consequence of the disastrous defeat of the Prussian arms in August 1806, attended with the melancholy death of the then reigning Duke of Brunswick, and the subsequent occupation of his territory by the French, his Majesty's Sister, the widow of that illustrious Prince, was compelled to seek an asylum in his Majesty's dominions; immediately on her arrival an establishment was provided for her, out of the Civil List, suited to her rank, and proportioned to the extent of her misfortunes. But, as there was no provision for rendering such an establishment permanent, his Majesty recommends to his faithful Commons, to consider the best means of doing so; and confidently relies upon their zeal in every thing affecting the honour and dignity of his Crown."

Mr. *Biddulph* rose to make his promised motion relative to the Demised Hereditary Grants of the Crown. At the beginning of the present reign those Lands might have been comparatively inconsiderable; but it would appear from the first Report of the Surveyor General of Land Revenues, on the 1st Dec. 1797, that those Revenues considerably increased, and did not at present amount to less than 200,000*l.* This sum was of two serious an amount not to make it a question of importance, that it be not abused.

After a few words from Mr. *Rose*, Mr. *Biddulph* shortly replied, when the House divided—Ayes 12, Noes 37—Majority 25.

May 11.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved to grant an annuity of 10,000*l.* to her Royal Highness the Duchess of Brunswick.

Sir *Francis Burdett* complained of the decision given in the Court of King's Bench, by Lord Ellenborough, for the expences of the Hustings, which he considered as contrary to the privileges of the House.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* thought the House could not interfere.

Mr. *Speaker* recommended the Hon. Baronet to wait till some practical consequence should result from the decision of the Courts below.

Mr. *Barham* called the attention of the House to the reproaches thrown out on a former day by Dr. Duigenan against the Catholicks of Ireland; and as he understood that Dr. D. was about to be made a Privy Counsellor of Ireland, and as he considered such a man, who had endeavoured to stir up animosity amongst the Irish, to be an unfit person to assist in directing the Councils of Ireland; he moved for several papers, tending to shew the proposed appointment. On the motion being read from the Chair, no Member on the Ministerial side got up.

Mr. *W. Wynne* complained of this silence.

Sir *Arthur Wellesley* said, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland considered it necessary to have the Learned Doctor in the Privy Council, in order to give his advice on Ecclesiastical affairs. But he was not to be consulted any farther.

The Ministers remained silent during the whole debate. Mr. *Tierney*, Sir *R. Williams*, Mr. *Mathew*, Lord *H. Petty*, Messrs. *Curwen*, *W. Smith*, *Windham*, and *Whitbread*, all complained of the silence of Ministers, who, they said, were ashamed of the appointment in question; and they contended, it would be disgraceful and dangerous if such appointment took place.

Mr. *Lockhart* opposed the motion. And on a division, there were—for the motion 107, Against it 174.

May 12.

The House was occupied till one, in debating on the Claims of Mr. Palmer of Bath, inventor of the mail coaches, who required the sum of 140,000*l.* alledged to be due to him by virtue of his contract with Government. This claim was founded on the Report of a Committee to whom Mr. Palmer's petition had been referred. It was supported by Mr. *Palmer* (son to the Claimant), Mr. *Croker*, Mr. *Windham*, Sir *F. Burdett*, Lord *H. Petty*, &c.—and opposed by the *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, who said that Mr. Palmer forfeited his claim on being discharged from the Post-Office, for misconduct: but that in consideration of the value of his invention, had received 3000*l.* yearly: which was a sufficient remuneration. The Resolution in favour of Mr. Palmer, was carried in a division—137 against 71.

May 13.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* brought forward his new plan of finance, the outline of which is as follows: He proposes to allow all persons holding property

ty in the 3 *per cent* funds to the amount of 100*l.* and upwards, and above 35 years of age, to transfer it to the Commissioners for reducing the national debt, who will be empowered to grant them annuities in proportion to the value of the stock and their respective ages. To induce such transfers, it was his intention to double the interest, which would be a great relief to many who had but a scanty income.

Messrs. *Windham*, *Brand*, and *Tierney*, objected to the plan, that it would induce the profligate to increase their own incomes at the expence of their families, and thereby produce great distress; and that, if stock rose above 70, it would injure the operation of the sinking fund. The further discussion was postponed.

The House went into a Committee on the Local Militia Bill. An Amendment was introduced by Mr. *Bobington*, making it compulsory on Ministers to act upon it as soon as possible.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *May* 16.

After a few words from the *Lord Chancellor*, who considered the Bill as of importance, and from Earl *Stanhope*, who declared it to be the most infamous Bill that had ever come from the Commons; the second reading of the Indictments Bill was postponed till Wednesday, for which day the Lords were summoned.

In the Commons, the same day, Sir *J. Newport* moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the equal valuation of the First Fruits in Ireland, and the better regulation thereof. This motion was opposed, as inflicting an unnecessary burden on the better order of the Clergy.

Sir *A. Wellesley*, Mr. *Foster*, Dr. *Duigenan*, and the *Chancellor of the Exchequer*, supported this latter proposition; and Messrs. *C. W. Wynne*, *Horner*, *Ponsonby*, and *M. Fitz-gerald*, controverted it. On a division, the numbers were—Ayes 50, Noes 67—Majority against the motion 17.

On the motion of Mr. *Dundas*, a Committee was appointed to examine the Lords' Journals, respecting the Jurisdiction of the Court of Session, and the number of Appeals. In consequence, the Scotch Judicature Bill was postponed.

Sir *A. Wellesley* obtained leave to bring in a Bill for regulating the annual volunteering of Irish Militia into the Line. He afterwards brought up the Bill; but it was understood that it should not be pressed during the present Session. The Bill was ordered to be printed.

The Report of the Committee granting a duty on copper was agreed to, and a Bill ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Wharton* brought up the Report of the Committee of the whole House on Mr. Palmer's claim. Mr. *Bankes* said, he should ill discharge his duty if he did not declare this to be one of the most extraordinary, and unjust grants of the public money he had ever witnessed. Mr. Palmer had been a useful servant to the publick, but, in his opinion, he had already been sufficiently recompensed.

Mr. *Windham* said, the question had been decided both by the private Committee, and by the Committee of the whole House, on the most independent grounds, and without regard to any consideration but those of public justice and public honour. Gentlemen on the other side even differed as to the fact whether there was or was not a bargain. Some of them admitted that there was a bargain; but alleged that Mr. Palmer had waved it by accepting of an office. By looking at the terms on which that office was granted, however, it would at once appear what part of it was a reward for services performed, and what part a salary for official duties. As a reward for his original invention and the services then rendered, he had stipulated to receive two and a half *per cent.* on the increased profits. When the Office was conferred on him, he received a salary of 1500*l.* a year, besides the two and half *per cent.* So there could be no doubt that his original bargain as to the per centage remained entire, and that the 1500*l.* was the recompence for the discharge of his official duties, and of which alone he could be justly deprived on forfeiting his office.

Mr. *Fuller*, Sir *T. Turton*, Lord *Milton*, and Sir *F. Burdett*, all agreed in thinking the original bargain wise on the part of the publick; that it had never been departed from; and that it was now due to the justice and honour of the Country to see it faithfully performed.

Messrs. *Rose*, *W. Stuart*, *Long*, *S. Bourne*, *Holford*, *Marryatt*, and *Sumner*, spoke against the resolution; and the last Gentleman moved an adjournment of the question till to-morrow se'enight, with a view to refer it back to the Committee to take farther evidence. On this a division took place—For the Adjournment 87, Against it 137—Majority 50.

It was then settled that the accompts of the proceeds of the Post Office, up to the present time, should be produced, for the purpose of ascertaining the amount of arrears due; and that the sum due on this head, and also the annual sum to be paid in future, should be fixed in the Committee of Supply.

HOUSE OF LORDS, *May* 17.

Lord *Sidmouth* brought forward his promised motions on the subject of the Danish vessels detained previous to the breaking out of hostilities.

The *Lord Chancellor* moved the previous question,

question, in which he was supported by Lord *Hawkesbury*.—Lords *Erskine*, *Ellenborough*, *Stanhope*, and *Lauderdale*, spoke in favour of the original motions, which were negatived, the numbers being on one of the Resolutions, 16 to 36; and on another 16 to 37.

In the Commons, the same day, Mr. *Huskisson* obtained leave to bring in a Bill for continuing the powers of the Commissioners of Military Enquiry.

Sir *T. Turton* brought forward his long promised motion, relative to the deposition of the Nabob of the Carnatic. In a Speech of upwards of four hours, the Hon. Baronet took an historical view of the progress of the Company's interference with the Carnatic from the beginning of the war that ended in 1754, to the treaty of 1796 with Omdut ul Omrah, by which the payment of a certain kist was secured to the Company. That treaty continued to the death of Omdut ul Omrah in 1801, when that transaction commenced, which an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) had not coloured more strongly than it deserved, in declaring that a more inhuman, a more atrocious, and a more shameful act had never disgraced any Government. The Hon. Bart. proceeded to state the seizure of the young Prince, the son of Omdut ul Omrah, immediately on his father's death, on a charge of treachery on the part of his father and grandfather in carrying on a correspondence with Hyder Ali and Tippoo Sultaun, and his subsequent deposition and death. He contended that there was no evidence of the treacherous nature of the correspondence; but, at all events, that the Prince was innocent of it. He would not take on himself to *assert*, but he *believed*, that the Prince had been murdered. Before sitting down, he conjured the House, by the national honour and faith, of which it was the guardian; he conjured his Majesty's Ministers in the name of the national character, of which they were the protectors; he conjured every man in the name of that eternal justice which was the foundation of our happiness here and hereafter; to consider the importance of the vote which he was to give this evening. He was confident that it was essential to the security of our Indian empire, to declare that the British Legislature never would sanction any unjust or tyrannical act. He concluded with moving a series of resolutions, containing a recital of facts relative to the assumption of the Carnatic, reprobating the deposition of the Nabob, and declaring that the British Parliament will never countenance an act of injustice and oppression in India, and stating the propriety of appointing a Committee to inquire into the best means of indemnifying the family of Mahommed Ali, and of ensuring the safety of our Indian possessions.

Mr. *Wallace* passed a general panegyrick on the system of Lord Wellesley's administration, as tending to extinguish the hopes of avarice, and to disarm the hand of rapine. Mahommed Ali was indebted to us for every thing he had: by the successes of the British arms he had been raised from the dust to a throne. By the treaty, the Nabob was strictly precluded from all correspondence with foreign powers; yet scarcely was it signed, before it was violated by his entering into a correspondence with Tippoo Saib, the sworn enemy of the British name and interests. He concluded a long speech by moving the previous question.

Lord *A. Hamilton* supported the Resolution: and Col. *Allan* the amendment; when, on the motion of Mr. *Windham*, about one in the morning, the debate was adjourned till Tuesday the 24th instant.

May 18.

Petitions were presented in favour of the distillation from Sugar, from Liverpool and Glasgow; and against it from the Landowners, &c. of the County of Surrey.

Mr. *Lethbridge* presented the Minutes of the evidence taken before the Committee on Mr. Palmer's claim. He then moved that an account be laid before the House of the per centage due to Mr. Palmer on account of the net revenue of the Post Office above 240,000*l.* from 5th April 1793, to 5th January 1808, together with an account of the sums which Mr. Palmer had received.

Sir *J. Sinclair* objected to the word "*due*" in the motion.

Mr. *Speaker* informed the Hon. Bart. the House had resolved that it "*was due.*"

After a long conversation, Sir *S. Romilly* obtained leave to bring in a Bill for repealing so much of the Act of the 8th of Elizabeth as related to taking away the benefit of Clergy from those stealing privily from the persons of others; also a Bill granting compensation in certain cases to persons tried and acquitted.

In a Committee on the Local Militia Bill, the blanks as to the age were filled up with 18 and 30.—Reported progress.

House of Lords, *May* 19.

The Bill for rendering valid marriages in certain Churches where Banns could not legally be published, was read a second time, after some conversation.

The second reading of the Indictment Bill being moved, the same was opposed by Lords *Stanhope*, *Holland*, *Erskine*, and *Lauderdale*; and defended by the *Lord Chancellor* and Lord *Ellenborough*, who nevertheless admitted that some amendments in the Committee would be necessary.

On

On a division, the second reading was carried, the numbers being—Contents 17, Non Contents 7—Majority 10.

In the Commons the same day, the Poor Settlement Bill, introduced by Col. Stanley, was thrown out on a division, 114 against 11.

Lord *Binning* rose to move that the Report of the Sugar Committee be referred to a Committee of the whole House, being of opinion, that substituting sugar for grain to a certain extent in the distilleries, might be extended, not only without injury, but even with essential service to the corn interest.

Mr. *Coke* opposed the measure: there was no scarcity of grain, the price of which had never been more stationary than at present, in consequence of there being no importation.

In this he was followed by Sir *J. Sinclair*, Messrs. *Curwen*, *Chute*, *Fitzgerald*, *Ponsonby*, *Foster*, *Windham*, *Laing*, *W. Smith*, Sir *J. Newport*, &c.—Mr. *Perceval*, Gen. *Gascoyne*, and Sir *A. Wellesley*, supported the motion; and on a division the numbers were—Ayes 122, Noes 108—Majority 14.

May 20.

The Bill to prevent Child-stealing was passed.

In a Committee of Supply on Mr. Palmer's claims, Mr. *Lethbridge* moved that the Chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a Bill to secure to Mr. Palmer, for the future, his per centage on the net increased revenue of the Post-office, according to the agreement made with Mr. Pitt in the year 1789.

Mr. *Bankes* wished to know if the present Bill was to embrace all the compensation? If not, he felt disposed to object to a plan by which the other House was to be deprived of its right of deciding on the agreement in question. He also wished to know from what fund this grant was to be made.

Mr. *Lethbridge* admitted that the present Bill was not intended to include all the claims of Mr. Palmer; and as to the funds from whence these claims were to be made good, he thought none could be so fit as the Post-office Revenues, which had been so considerably benefited by Mr. Palmer's invention.

Mr. *Bankes* renewed his objection to the division of the proceedings; besides, in the present motion, there was both a prospective and retrospective advantage. He moved that the word *future* be omitted.—The Committee divided on the question that the word *future* stand part of the Resolution—Ayes 63, Noes 21—Majority against Mr. Bankes's Amendment 42. While strangers were excluded, we understood Mr. *Speaker*, in a short but impressive speech, supported the claims of Mr. Palmer with his wonted precision and ability. The original Resolution was then put from the Chair, and agreed to; and the House having resumed, the Chairman, Mr. *Fuller*, moved and obtained leave to bring in the Bill accordingly.

Mr. *Taylor* brought forward his motion relative to the Dardanelles; and concluded with a Resolution, that his Majesty's fleet under Sir J. Duckworth had appeared before Constantinople on the 20th of Feb. 1807, and continued there for 10 days without doing any thing; and that it was the opinion of the House, that arrangements had not been made by the then Ministry adequate to the occasion.

He was ably answered by Mr. *T. Grenville*; and, after some farther discussion, the motion was negatived without a division.

(To be continued.)

INTERESTING INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, June 21. Letter from Lieut. J. Leach, commanding H. M. gun-brig Cracker, dated 18th inst. transmitted by Vice-Admiral Campbell to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

Sir, I have the honour to acquaint you, that in standing towards the Galtoner, I yesterday discovered an immense long lugsail boat, which I immediately made sail after, when, after four hours chase, I came up with and captured. She proved to be the French privateer L'Ete, Captain Louis Poquandiere, belonging to St. Vallery en Caux, last from Calais, constructed to row 16 oars, armed with small arms, and had on board 22 men. I feel happy in the capture of this vessel, as she was, when I first perceived her, hovering near five English merchant vessels, which she must have captured. The privateer had been out two days, but had not taken any thing. I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN LEACH, Lieut. and Commander.

Admiralty-office, June 25. Copy of Letter from Rear-Adm. the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, K. B. Commander in chief of H. M. ships and vessels at the Leeward Islands, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Belleisle, Carlisle Bay, May 2, 1808.

Sir, I inclose the Copy of a Letter from Capt. Sherriff, of his Majesty's sloop Lily, giving an account of the capture of a French brig letter of marque, pierced for 18 guns, from Bourdeaux bound to Guadaloupe; also an English brig, her prize, both of which were taken by not knowing that the Island of Deseada was in our possession

session where the armed brig ran for protection. I have the honour to be, &c.

ALEX. COCHRANE.

His Majesty's sloop Lily, Deseada, April 21.

Sir, This morning the squadron under my command, as per margin*, captured the French letter of marque brig Jean Jacques, pierced for 18 guns, only six mounted, long 9-pounders, thirty-six days from Bourdeaux, bound to Gaudaloupe. I have great pleasure in bearing testimony of the gallant conduct of the Mosambique, which, from being far a-head, was enabled to bring the enemy to close action, obliging him to strike just as the other vessels came up. Seeing another brig to windward, the boats of the squadron were sent in chase; and I am happy to say, that, although on fire fore and aft, and abandoned, they succeeded in extinguishing the flames. She proves to be the brig Brothers, of Liverpool, and ought to have left Barbadoes under convoy of the Hawke, but did not sail till three or four hours after the convoy had bore up from Carlisle Bay, and consequently was captured by this brig. I have satisfaction in adding this service was performed without loss on our side; the enemy had one man wounded. The capture of the Jean Jacques is of the more importance, as she was sent out for the express purpose of cruizing in these seas, and, from her superior sailing, would have proved a great annoyance to the trade.—I have the honour to be &c.

W. H. SHERRIFF.

To C. W. Nesham, Esq. Captain of H. M. Ship Ulysses, and senior Officer, Deseada.

Admiralty-office, June 28. A letter and its enclosures, received from Vice-admiral Sir E. Pellew, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the East Indies, to W. Marsden, Esq. dated on board the Culloden, Griesse Harbour, Dec. 14, 1807, conveys the following intelligence:

It appears that the Vice-admiral had sailed from Malacca on the 20th November last, and had arrived with the squadron of his Majesty's ships named in the margin†, off Point Panka, at the eastern extremity of Java, on the 5th of the following month, with the troops embarked on board them; that, in conjunction with Lieut-col. Lockart, commanding the troops, he had sent a commission under a flag of truce to treat with the Commandant of the Dutch naval force, for the surrender of the ships of war lying at Griesse; and by copies of the correspondence which passed in consequence, it appears that the Admiral had caused the ships named at the foot hereof to be burnt, they having been previously scuttled by the Dutch; that all the guns, military stores, &c. in the garrison of Griesse, had, together with the battery of Sambelangan, on the Island of Madura, been most effectually destroyed. Sir E. expresses his approbation of the zeal and perseverance manifested by the respective officers and men employed upon the service abovementioned. Revolutie, of 70 guns; Pluto, of 70 guns; Kortenaar, of 68 guns, sheer-hulk; Rutkoff, company's ship, of 1000 tons, pierced for 40 guns.

Admiralty-office, July 2. This Gazette contains a Letter from Capt. Walker, of the Rosamond, stating his having captured, on the 26th ult. after a chace of two hours, the Dutch privateer Amstellan, with a commission from the King of Holland, carrying 12 guns and 60 men.—Also also a Letter from Lieut. Waller, acting commander of the Wolf, dated off Jamaica, 1st May, stating his having captured the Spanish privateer La Braganza, of one gun and 54 men; and recaptured the Ann West Indiaman, her prize.

Downing-street, July 9. A Dispatch, together with Inclosures, has been received from Major-gen. Spencer.

Atlas, off Cadiz, June 12.

My Lord, The French squadron, consisting of five sail of the line and a frigate, having placed themselves in a defensive position, in the channel leading to the Caraccas, and out of the reach of the works of Cadiz, and having refused to listen to any terms, I have great satisfaction in reporting that the Spanish gun and mortar boats, and the batteries erected for this purpose, on the Isle of Leon, and near Fort Louis, commenced hostilities against the French ships, at three o'clock in the afternoon of the 9th, and the firing continued without interruption on both sides till night. It was renewed on the part of the Spaniards on the morning of the 10th, and partially continued till two, when a flag of truce was hoisted by the French, but the terms proposed being inadmissible, the Spaniards intend to recommence hostilities with an additional battery, to the eastward of Fort Louis, consisting of thirty twenty-four pounders. Admiral Purvis and myself wished to have co-operated in this attack, but the Spaniards, feeling themselves confident in their own force, have declined our offers of assistance.—The Supreme Council of Seville have nominated Commissioners, and applied last night for passports, and a frigate to convey them to England, and they were

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* Lily, Capt. Sherriff; Express, Lieut. Bowers; and Mosambique, Lieut. Jackson.

† Culloden, Powerful, Caroline, Fox, Victoire, Samarang, Seaflower, Joseur, and Worcester transport.

were also equally anxious to send feluccas with dispatches to South America. Information having been received that a small French corps was assembling at Tavira, with a view of entering Spain by the river Guadiana, we have been requested to proceed against this corps, and either to attack them on the coast, or endeavour to prevent the farther prosecution of their plans against Spain. I accordingly propose to sail immediately for this object, Lord Collingwood approving of it. Admiral Purvis had already detached three ships of war off the mouth of the Guadiana, and has offered every other necessary assistance, which Lord Collingwood has since confirmed.

B. Spencer, Major-general.

Letter from Gen. Morla, Captain General of Andalusia and Governor of Cadiz, addressed to Adm. Purvis and Gen. Spencer.

Admiral Rossilly, as your Excellencies will observe by the annexed copy, has proposed to disarm, but upon conditions which I thought were inadmissible. Whatever may be his terms of surrender, I shall in no manner deviate from my promise; it is therefore necessary that I should have your consent, as I have already said in my first conference with Brigadier-general Smith and Capt. Sir John Gore, to whom I have pledged myself with simplicity and good faith. It will afford me considerable satisfaction to consult with your Excellencies on all occurrences, incidents, and circumstances, conducive to our common advantage, and contrary to the interests of the common enemy. Nothing gives me more real pleasure than the absolute confidence of your Excellencies in my candour and sincerity, with which I remain your Excellencies most affectionate and devoted servant,

Cadiz, June 11. Thomas Morla.

Letter from Adm. Rossilly, addressed to General Morla, dated on board the Admiral's ship, Hero Bay, off Cadiz, June 11.

Captain-General, Obliged to defend myself on account of the inquietude inspired into the people of this province by my imposing attitude, I yesterday, in order to tranquillize them, proposed to your Excellency to quit the Bay. In case the English cannot accede to this proposal, I suggest the idea of disembarking my means of attack, and keeping my ships companies on board; no colours shall be displayed on my squadron. Hostages shall be given for our security, our sick, and all the French people in the province, with their national and individual property. Hostages will be equally given on my part. The refreshments, water, and provisions necessary for my squadron shall be provided on my paying for them, as has hitherto been done. In short, I shall demand no conditions but those which are necessary for my honour and that of the people serving under my orders, and as are compatible with the public tranquillity. Deprived by my proposal of the means of defence against the exterior enemy, I demand security against them. Receive, Captain-general, the renewal of my distinguished consideration, with which I am your Excellency's most humble servant, Rossilly.

Answer to Admiral Rossilly.

Excellent Sir, Admiral Rossilly, In answer to certain proposals and official demands transmitted by your Excellency, which, although dictated by your Honour, are unquestionably incompatible with mine, as must be evident to your Excellency, I have to acquaint you, that I cannot accept any terms but an unconditional surrender. My honour and character not allowing me to depart in any way from my promises, I therefore inform you, that my orders from the superior Council being positive with respect to the surrender of the squadron commanded by your Excellency, I cannot enter into any conditions without previously consulting them. It is likewise my duty to consult with the English Commanders, as, without their consent, I cannot compromise myself.—For these reasons, I shall suspend my attack, until I have dispatched those two Expresses, availing myself however of the intermediate time to prepare other means for the attack. Nothing opposes the individual esteem entertained for your Excellency, by your faithful servant,

Thomas Morla.

Downing-street, July 12. The following dispatches have been received from Major-gen. Spencer, dated on-board his Majesty's ship Windsor Castle, off Ayamonte, June 17.

My Lord, I avail myself of the opportunity afforded by the passing of the Nautilus from Lord Collingwood to Sir C. Cotton, to congratulate your Lordship on the surrender of the French squadron of five line of battle ships and one frigate, in the harbour of Cadiz, to the Spanish arms, on the 14th inst. on which day the Spanish colours were flying in all the French ships. The particulars of this important and interesting event will, no doubt, be fully communicated to your Lordship by Lord Collingwood. It is also very satisfactory for me to inform your Lordship, that the movement I have made to this quarter, at the request of Gen. Morla, has been attended with the happiest effects. The French troops are retiring in every direction towards Lisbon, except some very insignificant parties left to occupy the different small forts and posts on this side of Portugal. The Portuguese people are rising in all parts, encouraged greatly by

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our presence here; and the Spanish frontier on the Guadiana is thus effectually secured from any attack of the French.

B. Spencer.

Extract of a Dispatch from Major-gen. Spencer, dated on-board his Majesty's brig Scout, off Lagos, June 21.

My Lord, The French fleet having surrendered on the 14th, and the British Commissioners having since embarked for England, I beg leave shortly to recapitulate the different events which have led to these desirable objects, and to state to your Lordship the present situation of Spain and Portugal, as far as I have obtained correct information. The general feeling of the Spaniards had been for some time excited to the utmost degree of indignation at the conduct of the French. The information of the forced renunciation of the Crown of Spain by Charles IV. Ferdinand, and all the Royal Family, in favour of Buonaparte, appeared to be the signal of universal opposition to the views of France. The Council of Seville, one of the principal provincial jurisdictions in Spain, have laid hold of some statutes in their Constitution, which authorize their rejecting the orders of the Supreme Council of Madrid when that capital shall be in the power of foreign troops. They have therefore assumed an independent authority in the name of Ferdinand VII. whom they have proclaimed King; and after some previous steps, they have formally declared war against France, and have appealed to the Spanish nation to support them; and their supremacy has been acknowledged by the Councils of several other Provinces. In Andalusia they collected from 15 to 20,000 regular troops, and have put arms in the hands of upwards of 60,000 peasants. Gen. Castaneos is appointed commander in-chief; and I understand they propose, out of the first levies, to augment the establishment of the old regiments to double their present numbers. Provincial Assemblies are also forming in most of the large towns, and different depôts fixed upon for raising volunteers. They have a proportion of near 4000 cavalry, and a large quantity of artillery, as Seville is a foundery, and one of the largest depôts in Spain. All accounts agree, that in every part of Spain the insurrections have commenced almost at the same period; many small detachments of the enemy, and many officers, have been cut off. Gen. Dupont was on his march to Seville, and had already passed the Morena mountains when the insurrection took place. He has pushed on to Cordova, and, by the intercepted dispatches, we learn he is strengthening himself there, and proposes to wait for reinforcements. In the mean time, the Morena passes in his rear have been occupied by 5000 Spaniards, the road has been broken up; and, I trust, all communication has been cut off. Gen. D'Alrid had received orders to join him at Seville, with 4000 men, who were to assemble at Alcorentin, but our arrival off Ayamonte, and the arming of all Spain, and the alarms in Portugal, having prevented this movement, I trust that Gen. Junot will not now be able to detach any troops from Portugal, though we understand a French corps has been collected at Elvas, but I do not think it can exceed 4000 men, though the reports of its strength are very various. At Faro the Portuguese have already risen, have taken or destroyed a detachment of about 200 men, have seized the arms and ammunition of the province, which the French had collected in a depôt, and also about 40,000 dollars in gold, which the French General had amassed.

From Vice-admiral Lord Collingwood, dated Ocean, off Cadiz, June 14.

Sir, In my letter of the 12th inst. by the Alphea, I informed you that application had been made for a ship to carry to England Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Council of Seville, to treat with his Majesty's Ministers on such matters as are important to the interest of both countries. The Admiral who commands in the port of Cadiz, being one of the deputed, they did not choose he should depart until the surrender of the French ships, which took place this morning. The Spaniards having constructed an additional battery of thirty heavy guns, and numerous gun and bomb vessels having taken their stations, the French ships struck their colours at seven o'clock this morning, and soon after the Spanish were hoisted on board them. The French ships, I understand, are not at all injured, as the Spaniards wanted them for their own use; nor has there been much loss of men on either side. The Governor some days since (and before I came here) requested of Major-gen. Spencer to proceed to Ayamonte, to oppose a detachment of the French army, which was said to be marching from Portugal by the coast; and yesterday the transports proceeded, under the protection of the Zealous, to that quarter, where the Windsor Castle had conducted a detachment the day before.

June 15.—The Governor of Cadiz has notified to me, that the Commissioners will be ready to embark in two days. As the Revenge has been stationed near the town, where Sir J. Gore has had much intercourse with the Governor and Chiefs in command during the late operations, and witnessed the temper and disposition of the people, I have ordered that ship to receive them, that he may give to his Majesty's Ministers the information they may desire of

what

what has come within his observation as to the present state of this part of Spain.—Application has been made to me this evening by the Supreme Council at Seville and the Governor of Cadiz, to give a passport to a Spanish frigate and four dispatch vessels, to carry to the several Governments and Presidencies in the West Indies, information of the events which have happened in Spain, and their instructions to the Governors; and also that a sloop of war may take out Officers to that country, whose presence there is important; this they urge in preference to their going in a Spanish vessel, as it will convey a proof of their connexion with Great Britain.

COLLINGWOOD.

Letter received by Sir C. Cotton, Bart. from Capt. Creyke, of the Eclipse sloop, detailing the state of affairs at Oporto.

H. M. S. Eclipse, off the Bar of Oporto, June 20.

Sir, Since the account I had the honour of delivering to you on the 10th June, Oporto has undergone two revolutions, and has been successively in the hands of the French, and the subjects of the Prince Regent. After the Spaniards had delivered the forts into the custody of the Portuguese, and the National colours were every where hoisted, the French were again able to establish their authority, in consequence of the weak and undetermined measures of the Governor, Louis D'Oliveira, who is now confined as a traitor; and maintained it till the 16th, the day of Corpus Christi, a great national festival, when it had been usual for the Portuguese regiments to attend with colours flying. The Governor D'Oliveira, in consequence of orders from Junot, attempted to establish the French flag instead of the Portuguese at the procession. This violent attack on the national custom drew forth the murmurs of the populace to so great a degree, that an attempt to compromise on the part of the Governor had no effect; and on the 18th, in the evening, the day before my arrival here, they were excited to such a degree of fury, that, countenanced by the Priests, the people rose *en masse*, broke open the depôts, and supplied themselves with 25,000 stand of arms, and, together with the regulars, formed a most determined and enthusiastic army. From this moment all French authority ceased, and every man, either French, or suspected of being inclined to the French interest, was arrested. The Bishop of Oporto was elected as the new Governor, and an army of 20,000 men sent to meet the French, who had advanced, to the amount of 900, within six leagues of Oporto. The enthusiasm has communicated from one to the other; and the Portuguese provinces of Tralos, Montes, Minho, and the Northern part of Beira, in imitation of the Spaniards, have risen in arms, determined to extirpate the French from their kingdom. From the most moderate accounts, besides what are at Oporto, I may estimate them at upwards of 100,000 men. All the regular regiments disbanded by the French are forming again with the greatest alacrity, and will soon join them. I have this day had an interview with his Excellency the Governor, conducted to him amidst the shouts and huzzas of the populace. To-morrow I send a party of men to mount the guns of a large Brazil ship, the command of which is given to an Englishman, and destined as a floating battery to defend the bridge, in case the French should have the temerity to approach, though such an event is not to be apprehended. If any requisition is made for powder, I shall comply with it, but they have at present abundance of arms, ammunition, and provisions. The detestation of the Portuguese to the French is so great, that Capt. Jones and myself, after having begged the life of the French Intendant of Police, had the greatest difficulty in conveying him a prisoner to the boat; and the unbounded love and respect for the English alone prevented the enraged populace from tearing him to pieces.

C. A. CREYKE.

From Capt. Digby, of the Cossack, addressed to, and transmitted by Lord Gambier.

Cossack, off St. Andero, June 25.

My Lord, The last opportunity I had of writing to your Lordship, I acquainted you of my intention to go to St. Andero immediately, and afford every assistance in my power to the loyal inhabitants, and bring off any British subjects that might wish to come away, in the present uncertain state of the country; and I had intelligence that the French frigate in passage, accompanied by several gun boats, was expected to make a descent on that part of the coast; owing to the strong easterly winds and long calms, I did not get there till the 21st. The signal-post displayed a flag of truce, which was answered by both ships. The Captain of the port, Don Vincento Camino, came on board; he told us, the French army were soon expected to make an attack on the pass in the mountains that guarded the approach to the town; he invited us to anchor in Sardenero Bay, which we did at five P. M.; until he had made his report to the Bishop, who was the present Governor, he wished us not to land. No boat returning by one o'clock the next day, I concluded some sudden attack, or unexpected event, must have taken place. In the afternoon a brig came out of the harbour full of people

ple of all descriptions, who had left the town on the report that the French were advancing. I immediately got under weigh, and sent Capt. Daly, of the Comet, up the harbour, to gain some confirmed intelligence, and should the report prove true, to reconnoitre the fort, and find out where the principal magazine was, and, if possible, to destroy it. Between eight and nine P. M. Capt. Daly returned with certain information, that the French army had gained the pass, and had halted only a few miles from the town, and were expected to enter that night or next day. Capt. Daly also made every possible observation, and had himself spiked the guns in two forts near the town, and he requested to go and destroy the magazine, and the guns in the forts that guard the entrance of the harbour. I should certainly have sent the boats that night, but the great chance of their being taken by surprise, should the enemy advance, and the night being very dark and squally, with every appearance of bad weather, made me defer it till the next morning; at day-light we stood into the bay, and manned and armed two boats from each ship, under the orders of Capt. Daly; he was accompanied by Lieut. H. M. Herbert, of the Cossack, and Lieut. Read, of the Royal Marines, and several of the younger officers, who all volunteered their services; they left this ship soon after six o'clock, and landed about eight, spiked all the guns in Fort St. Salvador de Ano, and Fort Sedra, and wedged shot in the chambers of them, which renders them quite useless; the magazine was at some little distance, and had 500 whole barrels of powder in it, besides quantities of other stores; all which was completely destroyed, great part by throwing it over the cliffs into the sea, leaving sufficient to blow up the magazine; the train was laid for a considerable distance, and it was let off about ten o'clock, which instantly levelled the whole building to the ground. Finding some more powder in Fort Sedra, a train was laid to it, which took effect, and blew part of the house and storehouse in it up. The two other forts on the West side of the bay they could not attempt, as the surf was so high it was impossible to land, and to walk round was too far from the boats, as they had not a moment to spare; having heard before they set fire to the first train, that the French had entered the town, and they expected a strong guard at the forts. The boats left the shore by eleven o'clock, and had just got round the Point of De Ano, when a considerable body of French Dragoons appeared on the hill, and took post near the smoking ruins of the magazine. I am sorry to say, Capt. Daly and Lieut. Read of the marines are much scorched, particularly Lieut. Read, in setting fire to the last train, but am happy to find his eyes are safe, and he is doing well. Capt. Daly speaks in high commendation of the zeal and exertion of every officer and man employed with him.

GEORGE DIGBY.

ABSTRACT OF FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

SPAIN AND PORTUGAL.

It is now nearly nine months since Buonaparte, having succeeded in procuring the *transit* of his troops through Spain for the Usurpation of Portugal, and having succeeded to a certain degree in his designs upon that Country, manifested his intention of seizing Spain herself, and converting it to some use or other of his insatiable ambition. The detail of his steps toward the accomplishment of this abominable project—his subsequent success—his kidnapping and conveyance of the whole Royal Family into France—and the subsequent dissatisfaction, and almost general rising, of the Spanish People, to resist such an unauthorised and unexampled encroachment—are all sufficiently before the Publick already. We shall therefore, in this our limited Abstract, content ourselves with a glance at the manner in which he disposed of his Invading Armies, with a view to extend and to sustain his Conquest.

The primary object of Buonaparte being to secure the Entrance into Spain by the Passes of the Pyrenees, that vast natural boundary between it and France acknowledged by the Treaty concluded by the Revolutionary Government and Spain in 1793—of the entrance into Catalonia, by the Pass of Rosas and Bellegarde—and into Biscay and Navarre by that of St. Jean de Luz—he had little difficulty in seizing, in the first instance, the two strongest points of those respective Provinces; namely, Barcelona in the former, and Pampeluna in the latter; both stations of much strength, and capable of the greatest resistance to an attacking force. These cities being garrisoned, he next sent forward the Grand Duke of Berg (Joachim Murat) to Madrid, with progressive divisions of French troops, amounting in the whole to more than 40,000 men; who moved thence, as from a centre, to elicit his orders throughout the Spanish Monarchy, and if necessary, to enforce them. In the mean while, the Tyrant himself was proceeding by easy stages to Bayonne, a city of Gascony, on the Spanish Frontier, there to act as he should deem necessary. At this point a strong force was also collected, which,

as it increased, was pushed on *à la débandade* into the neighbouring Lordship of Biscay, and the Kingdoms of Old Castile, Navarre, and Arragon.—This latter force we cannot conceive to be less in the aggregate than 50,000 men. And it must be remembered, that Portugal, at this moment, was occupied by at least 20,000 under General Junot. Thus the Northern, the Middle, and the Western parts of the Spanish Peninsula, were in the hands of 110,000 Veteran French Soldiers—exclusively of the Garrisons of Pampeluna and Barcelona, which may be taken, with some other distributions of the same nature in those parts, at 20,000 more; and, in the South, the French squadron of five sail of the line at Cadiz was supposed quite sufficient for the preservation of the French interests in that Quarter.

Upon the decided manifestation of the dislike of the Spaniards to the Usurpation of King Joseph,—the horrible transaction at Madrid, of the *Fusillade*—and the necessity of coercing the insurgents, now on foot in almost every quarter of the kingdom—Murat was not only compelled to quit Madrid himself, it being incapable of a serious defence, and strengthen himself in the *Retiero*, with such forces as he kept near him—but to detach, in various quarters, such portions of his troops as he deemed competent to the quieting the different disturbed Provinces.

In his calculations upon this head, he seems to have been greatly deceived, and, by all the Spanish accounts at least, to have been completely frustrated, if not in progress to be utterly destroyed.

His first object seems to have been a position at *Cordova* in the Province of Andalusia, whence he could at once move upon Seville, Carthagena, or Cadiz, as he should deem necessary. For this purpose he detached General Dupont, the School-fellow and favourite Officer of Buonaparte, to that quarter—who had scarcely arrived there when he received intelligence of the three places he was sent to cover and protect having actually thrown off the French yoke, proclaimed Ferdinand VII. and entered into the closest correspondence with England. What has happened at Cadiz we all know. The French fleet surrendered—The proceedings at Seville and Carthagena have been equally favourable to us. And Dupont, so far from advancing upon any of these points, has been obliged to quit Cordova, and to strengthen himself on the heights of Andjuar, about six miles Eastward, where they and the river Guadalquiver give him a strong position.—In the mean time, the patriotic General Castanos, and the force of the Southern Spanish Insurrection, have advanced upon and succeeded in hemming him in on every quarter.

To the Kingdoms of Valencia and Murcia, to the Westward, Murat detached General Moncey, with at least 12,000 men, to secure their tranquillity.—Spanish Journals of the 8th inst. if to be credited, decide upon the fate of this Expedition also. They assert, that, after having cannonaded the city of Valencia for two days ineffectually, they were forced to retreat precipitately; and, being pursued in their turn, and overtaken near Almanza by the Patriots, were almost totally destroyed, and effectual means taken to prevent the residue from escaping total annihilation.

A third division of the Madrid Army, 18,000 strong, under General Le Febvre, proceeded to the North-Eastward, to occupy the important City of Saragossa; which point, if carried, would not only secure an interesting position, but keep the communication open with Barcelona, and thus preserve a retreat into France, and the quiet possession of Barcelona. This detachment has been even still more unfortunate than the other two—it being positively stated, officially, that they have been destroyed to a man, after two ineffectual attempts on Saragossa, by the heroic General Palafox.—In the same quarter, it is also positively asserted on nearly the same authority, that the Patriots are in force before Barcelona, and that there were daily hopes of its reduction. Were all these accounts authenticated, there would remain to the Duke of Berg but four or five thousand men at Madrid.

We are now to turn toward the North-West of Spain, over which the malignant but powerful genius of Buonaparte is hovering, and into which he has actually sent his Brother Joseph to assume his Royal Functions.—The French army in this quarter is commanded by Marshal Bessieres, a General of distinguished ability, and who has, exclusively of the Garrison of Pampeluna, nearly 50,000 men under his immediate command.—His principal station is Burgos, the Capital of Old Castile, about 112 miles to the North of Madrid, with which City we suppose his communication is still open—and he has a strong force advanced upon Valladolid, to the South-West about fifty miles.

To oppose the force of Bessieres, who is himself posted at Bilboa with 18,000 men, the Spanish General Ponti, at the head of the Asturian army of 40,000, is on the full march to attack; and a battle was hourly expected at the date of the last intelligence:—While General Cuesta, with the armies of Gallicia and Leon, is moving upon Burgos and Victoria—first, however,

ver, purposing to attack Valladolid, which, if carried, would cut off all communication between Burgos and Madrid.

A letter from Madrid states, as an undoubted fact, that the *Gendarmes Sedentaire* have been marched from Paris to Spain; a measure which has not been before adopted in the whole course of the Revolution. The duty of this corps is, to maintain the police of the roads; and it is just as extraordinary to hear of their being marched off to the army, as it would be were the London *watchmen* to be formed into corps, and sent on foreign service. It may reasonably be doubted whether Buonaparte will venture to carry such a measure into execution. He has more than once called out the National Guard; but he has never left France to their protection. At no time when he has been forced to send his regular forces out of the kingdom, has he trusted arms in the hands of the people.

The Governor of Badajos has been beheaded by the Patriots of Spain; it appearing that he was inimical to their cause and interests.

The Governors of Carthagena, Valentia, and Saragossa have been displaced by the Patriots, on account of their attachment to the French. In Valencia the Marquis D'Alvarez was killed by the people in the market-place.

The accounts from Bilboa state, that JOSEPH BUONAPARTE had at length entered Spain—that he was crowned King at St. Sebastian's on the 9th,—that the most gloomy silence prevailed during the ceremony. From St. Sebastian's he proceeded to Tolosa, and thence to Victoria, where he was again proclaimed on the 10th, and intended to have prosecuted his route to Burgos;—advices from Marshal Bessieres had however induced him to delay his departure, and he remained at Victoria on the 11th.

The conduct of the Bishop of St. Andero is highly extolled by the friends of the good cause. Buonaparte had addressed a letter to him, full of promises, and inviting him to attend at Bayonne. The following is said to have been the worthy Prelate's answer.—"I cannot make it convenient to attend; and if I could, I would not. I judge of your sincerity towards Spain by your conduct towards Portugal, and other kingdoms with which you have interfered. If you are in earnest in your offer to befriend the Spanish nation, let the first proof be your liberating our Sovereign and Family, and withdrawing your troops from among us; but this we do not expect you will do of your own accord; and therefore it becomes the Spanish nation to unite, as I trust they will, to compel you."

DECLARATION *of* WAR *against the* EMPEROR *of* FRANCE, NAPOLEON *the* FIRST.

FERDINAND the Seventh, King of Spain and the Indies, and in his name, to the Supreme Junta of both.

France, under the Government of the Emperor Napoleon the First, has violated towards Spain the most sacred compacts—has arrested her Monarch—obliged him to a forced and manifestly void abdication and renunciation; has behaved with the same violence towards the Spanish Nobles whom he keeps in his power—has declared that he will elect a King of Spain, the most horrible attempt that is recorded in history—has sent his troops into Spain, seized her fortresses and her capital, and scattered her troops throughout the country—has committed against Spain all sorts of assassinations, robberies, and unheard-of cruelties; and this he has done with the most enormous ingratitude to the services which the Spanish Nation has rendered France, to the friendship it has shewn her, thus treating it with the most dreadful perfidy, fraud, and treachery, such as was never committed against any Nation or Monarch, by the most barbarous or ambitious King or people. He has, in fine, declared, that he will trample down our Monarchy, our fundamental Laws, and bring about the ruin of our Holy Catholic Religion.—The only remedy, therefore, for such grievous ills, which are so manifest to all Europe, is in war, which we declare against him.

In the name therefore of our King, Ferdinand the Seventh, and of all the Spanish nation, we declare war, by land and sea, against the Emperor Napoleon the First, and against France; we are determined to throw off her domination and tyranny, and command all Spaniards to act hostilely against him, to do him all possible damage, according to the laws of war, to place an embargo upon all French ships in our ports, and all property and effects, in whatever part of Spain they may be, whether belonging to the Government or to the individuals of that nation. In the same manner we command, that no embarassment nor molestation be done to the English nation, nor its Government, nor its ships, property, or effects, nor any individual of that nation; we declare that there shall be open and free communication with England; that we have contracted, and will keep, an armistice with her; and that we hope to conclude a durable and lasting peace.

Moreover, we protest we will not lay down our arms till the Emperor Napoleon the First has restored to Spain our King, Ferdinand the Seventh, and the rest of the Royal Family, and has respected the rights of the nation which he has violated, as well

well as her liberty, integrity, and independence. And this we declare with the understanding and accordance of the Spanish nation.

We command that the present solemn Declaration be printed, posted, and circulated, among all the people and provinces of Spain and America, that it may be known in Europe, Africa, and Asia.

Given in the Royal Palace of Alcozar, at Seville, this 6th of June, 1808.

By Order of the Supreme Junta of Government, MANUEL MARIA AGUILAR, Sec.
JUAN BAPTISTA PARDO, Sec.

We now turn, with much satisfaction, to the almost certain facts with respect to PORTUGAL, General Loison, after having been driven from Oporto in his route to reach Lisbon, has been, it is said, totally destroyed!—But it is with real satisfaction we dwell upon the perilous situation of Junot at Lisbon. On the 19th inst. Sir A. Wellesley's Expedition, of 10,000 men, were within two days' sail of Lisbon. There then the attack before this time must have commenced, if the General shall determine it adviseable so to do. Junot's force is, however, we much fear, at least 17,000 strong. On the other hand, by the last advices we learn, that no co-operation can be looked to from Gen. Spencer, who has proceeded to Xeres from Ayamonte, and is thence to proceed to Seville. We have reason, however, to believe, that 5,000 men of Gen. Moore's late Army have proceeded directly to join Gen. Wellesley; and as Sir C. Cotton has ten sail off the Rock of Lisbon, 2,000 marines may be spared to him. With this force we look with certainty to Sir Arthur's success—to the conquest of Lisbon—and to the acquisition of the Russian Squadron in the Tagus to the English Navy.

The way thus opened, we look to the whole of the Expedition now on foot sailing for the Tagus, and proceeding directly for Madrid by the great road along the banks of the Tagus, the best and most passable in both countries.

Such is the view of things which our information enables us at present to give; and we are tempted to hope for a very glorious result.

Two hundred thousand pounds, part of the exacted contribution of the French in Oporto, had been discovered and secured by the Provisional Government in the house of Josef De Souza Mello. Other large sums had been secured in two other houses, raised by similar exactions. At St. Ube's, the Patriots had put to death upwards of 500 Frenchmen, and they had determined not to leave a Frenchman alive in the North of Portugal. A similar massacre is said to have taken place at Algarve. At Sardao, a body of Portuguese marched eleven leagues in one day, in very hot weather, and through the worst of roads, to attack 900 Frenchmen; they fell in with them, and put nearly the whole to death. A plot had been discovered, in which many of the Frenchified inhabitants of Oporto were concerned; and the city would have been burnt to ashes, but for a seasonable detection of the diabolical design. The Portuguese engaged in the plot had all been arrested, and were expected to be tried and executed in a few days. The Monks in Oporto had become soldiers. Upwards of 1500 of them took charge of the French prisoners, and disaffected persons, who were in confinement, and performed their duty with zeal and alacrity.

It is a circumstance much to be regretted, that a few days previous to its being known in Portugal that Spain had risen to assert her rights, 76 carts, richly laden with silver from the churches and other religious depositories at Oporto and other towns in Portugal, entered Lisbon, and were delivered to Junot as a portion of one of his forced contributions on the people.

FRANCE.

While proceedings so patriotic are carrying on in the Spanish provinces, a scene of a very different kind has been exhibited at Bayonne. There, by a solemn mockery practised on the Spanish nation, the Junta of the State, the Council of Castile, the City of Madrid, &c. &c. are made to address the Emperor Napoleon, and to solicit his interference to procure for that country a renovation of its Government. The Great Emperor, with his usual *regard* to the *wishes* of the *oppressed*, has in consequence been pleased to issue the following Proclamation:

"Napoleon, by the Grace of God, Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the Confederacy of the Rhine, to all Men to whom these presents shall come, sends greeting:

"The Junta of the State, the Council of Castile, the City of Madrid, &c. &c. having notified to us by their addresses, that the well-being of Spain requires a speedy stop to be put to the Provisional Government; we have resolved to proclaim, and we do by these presents proclaim, our well-beloved brother JOSEPH NAPOLEON, the present King of Naples and Sicily, to be King of Spain and India.—We guarantee to the King of Spain the independence and integrity of his States in Europe as well as in Africa, Asia, and America; charging the Lieutenant-General of the Kingdom, the Ministers, and the Council of Castile, to cause this Proclamation to be expedited, and publicly announced, according to the usual custom, that none may plead ignorance hereof.—Given at our Imperial Palace at Bayonne, June 6, 1808.

(Signed) NAPOLEON,
H. B. MURAT, Minister of State."

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The French Government continues to propagate the grossest falsehoods with respect to the affairs of Spain; and, while the whole of that kingdom is in a state of glorious insurrection against the Tyrant who would enslave it, and the French Fleet at Cadiz has been forced to surrender to the Spanish land and sea forces, we are unblushingly told, that the accounts from Cadiz, and every other part of Spain, are *of the most tranquillizing nature!*

The news of the surrender of the French Fleet at Cadiz was soon known in Holland; but none of the papers dare allude to the circumstance. Buonaparte lately made an example of an unfortunate Journalist at Bourdeaux, who ventured to give some account of the Insurrection in Spain, and to insert one of the Proclamations of the Patriots; for this offence the Printer was dragged to prison, his presses destroyed, and his paper suppressed! But, lest this example should not be sufficient to deter other Journalists from inserting any articles of an unfavourable nature, the Moniteur has lately given a caution to all the unofficial Journalists, not to insert any of the reports of insurrections or disturbances in Spain, *as there is no foundation for them!*

Private letters from Holland confirm the report of the disgrace of Talleyrand. Buonaparte has not absolutely put him in prison, but he has given him an employment which renders him little better than a prisoner. He is entrusted with the care of the late King and Queen of Spain; and as they are confined to a limited space, their gaoler of course is under the same restrictions.

A gentleman, arrived in town from Paris, by the way of Holland, states, that Buonaparte's treatment of the Spaniards had excited general discontent; and that handbills and pasquinades against him and his family were circulated in great numbers, and read with avidity. The severity of the Police of Paris had been in vain exerted to suppress the increasing spirit of dissatisfaction, although from 40 to 50 persons were daily committed to prison.

Buonaparte has published at Bayonne a New Constitution for Spain, by which he proposes to do away particular local privileges and duties,—it is of considerable length; but from the state of affairs in that country, of but little interest.

Napoleon accompanied his brother Joseph to Andaye; the latter was received at Irun by a body of *Italian* troops, who escorted him to St. Sebastian.

Duroc, Buonaparte's Chamberlain and confident, has been created by him, Duke of Friuli.

Marmont, Commander of the French troops in Dalmatia, has been created Duke of Ragusa.

Asker Khan, the Persian Ambassador to France, is considered the richest subject in the World, his revenues amounting to nearly a million sterling *per annum*.

Among the presents which the Emperor of Persia has sent to Napoleon, are two sabres, one belonging to Tamerlane, the other to Nadir Shah; 200 cashmire shawls, some cashmire hangings, oriental rosaries, with 99 pearls of uncommon value, with a profusion of diamonds, rubies, &c. stated to be worth more than twelve millions of francs.

French Naval Officers have been sent to all the ports of the Baltic, for the purpose of engaging German and Polish Volunteers for the French Navy. One of these officers, at Stettin, a M. Lierson, in an advertisement circulated in the neighbourhood, invites the seamen of that district "to join the Emperor Napoleon in the project he has undertaken, of *sending to the bottom of the ocean* the proud Islanders who have so long tyrannised on the surface of it."

HOLLAND.

A report is prevalent on the Continent, and has excited great sensation in Holland, that Buonaparte had announced his purpose of removing his brother Louis to Naples, and of annexing the Dutch Provinces to France.—The statement has acquired increased credit from an order issued in the Dutch Army, for the dismissal of all Officers who are not natives of Holland.

ITALY.

His Holiness the Pope has published a Reply to the outrages of Buonaparte; which, while it is meek, as becomes the character of its author, is at the same time manly. Circulated through Italy, a Country devoutly attached to the Holy See, it cannot fail to produce the deepest effect.

The story of a new Pope having been chosen on the resignation of Pius VII. is unfounded. Prince Pignatelli, Bishop of Palermo, who was stated to have been chosen in the conclave as the successor to the chair of St. Peter, has been dead these two years.

The allowance offered by Buonaparte to his Holiness, as Bishop of Rome, was 300,000 scudi *per* month.

GERMANY.

The military exertions of Austria are of a nature that clearly indicate the alarm and jealousy which the conduct of Buonaparte has excited in her Councils; and they at least prove that she is not insensible to the danger of her situation, if they do not go the length to manifest a disposition to resist the farther progress of his usurpations.

The Emperor Francis has published an Edict, purporting that no child shall be admitted into any public school or hospital

tal who has not had either the Cow or Small Pock.

Buonaparte, some time since, by a convention with the King of Saxony, undertook to defray a third part of the expences of the Polish army; but by a recent decree communicated by Marshal Davoust, he has taken on himself its entire maintenance, and has ordered every possible means to be used for its augmentation.

Joachim Murat, Duke of Berg, has taken possession of the Bishopric of Munster, the county of Mark, and the districts of Lingen and Tecklenburgh, and already introduced the system of conscription---the poor people were obliged to illuminate their houses, and perform *Te Deum* on the occasion.

The King of Prussia is said to have recently had a letter from Buonaparte, *advising* him to abdicate his Throne. Upon receipt of this *advice*, the Prussian Monarch is stated to have immediately written to St. Petersburgh.

SWEDEN.

Private letters, and even papers from Gottenburg, talk of a curious and unexplained misunderstanding between the King of Sweden and Sir J. Moore. One account states it to have proceeded from the gallant officer's having listened to the representations of the Norwegians to have their neutrality guaranteed by England, and to be made independent both of Denmark and Sweden. Another account states, that the misunderstanding arose from a demand of the King of Sweden to have the British force put into his own command, to regain Finland, although no magazines had been prepared for their maintenance, to which Sir John refused his acquiescence. All accounts, however, agree in this, that Sir John was at one time under arrest; and some even maintain that he left Stockholm secretly and in disguise.

Gottenburg, July 8. According to private letters from Stockholm, received by the post of to-day, the King is gone to Finland, for the purpose of having a meeting with the Emperor Alexander. It is stated in these letters, that the reason of the success of the Swedes against the Russians in Finland has been, that considerable numbers of the latter have been ordered to march into Russian Poland, which country, it is rumoured, Buonaparte has demanded; and those letters go so far as to say, that the meeting of Alexander and Gustavus has for its object the forming of a new Coalition against France, to which Austria will join all her force.

RUSSIA.

The Emperors of Russia and Austria sent Ambassadors to Paris, to remonstrate against the occupation of the Ecclesiastical States by French troops. The Emperor Alexander also, immediately on receiving, by M. Ostepow, who was attached to the Russian Embassy in Spain, advice of the changes intended in that monarchy by Buonaparte, sent orders to Prince Jusserow to proceed to Paris with a formal protest against the deposition of the Bourbon family.

M. d'Ezernichew, Captain in the Imperial Life Guards, was sent by Alexander to Bayonne to obtain some mitigation of the contributions imposed by Gen. Victor on his Prussian Majesty. Buonaparte received M. Ezernichew with great distinction, invited him to his table, and presented him with a valuable ring and a brace of pistols, but declined entering on the subject of his mission. When M. Ezernichew returned to St. Petersburg early in the last month, the Emperor expressed some soreness at the failure of his mediation, and dispatched couriers to Vienna and Konigsberg; sending at the same time Messrs. Holmstroe and Schenk with important dispatches to Copenhagen: the latter gentleman was, under particular circumstances, to pass into Sweden. The Court of Denmark, on the receipt of the above dispatches, sent the Chamberlain Rosencrantz on an extraordinary mission to Paris; according to some accounts, to obtain the removal of the French, Dutch, and Spanish troops from Holstein, &c.; and by others, to co-operate with the Imperial Courts in their negotiations in relation to Italy and Spain.

A Russian army is forming in the neighbourhood of Memel; and a corps of 25,000 men has been assembled at Riga. These corps are reported to be intended for an expedition into Sweden; but the magnitude of the former shew that it has another and a more important destination.

AMERICA.

The Court Martial on Commodore Barron, for his affair with the Leopard, has adjudged him to be guilty of not having made the necessary preparations for the defence of the Chesapeake, and have sentenced him to be suspended from all command in the American navy for five years, and without pay, to be computed from the 8th Feb. last. The President has confirmed the sentence.

The Legislature of Massachusetts, on the 2d ult. passed a resolution disapproving of the measures of the General Government, by a majority of 27; the numbers being, Ayes 246, Noes 219.

A hatter in America has obtained a patent for manufacturing hats of the bark of the birch-tree, either to be worn uncovered, or covered with fur, silk, &c.

COUNTRY

COUNTRY NEWS.

July 4. The Young Roscius took his final leave of the stage this night, in the character of Young Norval, at *Stratford-upon-Avon*.

On the 11th, 12th, and 13th inst. Mr. Cunnington opened various barrows in the neighbourhood of *Stonehenge*, under the direction of Sir Richard Hoare, Bart and with the aid and assistance of A. B. Lambert, esq. and found a number of curious remains of Celtic ornaments, such as beads, buckles, and broaches in amber, wood, and gold; one of which, for its elegance and appropriate form, is at once a proof of the nobility of the person for whom the barrow was raised, and the elegance of the arts at the period of the interment, about 3000 years from the present period. The shape of this curious article is conical, and the exact form of the barrow itself, which it was most probably intended to figure. Conceive a piece of wood, imbricated in layers, one over the other, to the summit of the cone, and covered with thin plates of pure gold, and adorned with circles round the middle, and near the bottom with a triangular festoon about the lower edge, in which are two holes for a thread or wire to suspend it.

July 13. The body of Joseph Glendinning was found murdered in his own field, near *Workington*. He was seen very near the place, in company with a man at present unknown, between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, and was found dead between two and three in the afternoon; and from every circumstance it appears that the murder must have been committed within a few minutes after he was seen with the said unknown person. A more cruel and barbarous murder has not been heard of in any country. He had five wounds in the breast and ribs, eleven in the belly, twelve in the neck, and one in the right leg.

Bristol, July 16. The storm of last night appears to have exceeded, in awful phænomena, any one recorded for many years past. Unlike the tempests of the milder zones, the thunder was remarked to roll in one continuous roar for upwards of an hour and a half, during which time, and long afterwards, the flashes of lightning followed each other in the most rapid and uninterrupted succession. But the most tremendous circumstance attending this elemental tumult was the destructive hail-shower which accompanied its progress. It may be doubted, however, whether such a name be applicable to this extraordinary phænomenon; since the masses of ice which fell on the places where the tempest most fiercely raged, bore no resemblance to hail-stones in formation or magnitude, most of them being of a very irregular and polygonic shape, broad, flat, and ragged; and many of them measuring from three to nine inches in circumference. They appeared like fragments of one vast plate of ice, and broken into small masses in its descent towards the earth. The tempest arose in the South-west, and spreading to the North-West, gradually died away in the North-East. A female in the Rope-walk at *Bristol* received so much damage from the lightning, that her life is despaired of.—In the house and gardens of Stephen Cave, esq. at *Frenchay*, there were between 14 and 1500 panes of glass broken, a large field of beans entirely destroyed, and many bushels of wall-fruit picked up; his loss is estimated at little less than 200*l*.—The row of trees before Mr. Tucker's house at *Moorend* was so broken, that the leaves and small branches lay in the road a foot deep.—The windows of J. R. Lucas, esq. at *Stapleton*, and of Mr. Alderman Claxton, at *Almondsbury*, were most of them broken.

At *Newton*, *Corston*, and *Kelston*, most of the windows that lay in the direction of the storm have been broken, as well as the glass of the hot-house, &c. in the gardens; and many windows in the mansions of W. G. Langton, esq. at *Newton*; of Sir John Hawkins, at *Kelston*; of James Stevens, esq. at *Camerton*; and of —— Jolliffe, esq. *Amerdown*. The plantations and shrubberies of Mr. Langton were covered with leaves and branches of trees, and the pines and other plants in his hot-houses destroyed. In the South and West fronts of Mr. Jolliffe's mansion not a pane of glass was left whole; and the ground was even the next morning covered with ice that fell.

At Mr. Dickinson's, *Kingsweston*, Somerset, the storm was tremendous. All the windows on the South-west side of the house were broken; and many rooks were picked up on the lawn, killed by the weight of the hail-stones.

At *Radstock*, several fields of corn are nearly destroyed, the stalks being mostly cut off in the middle by the masses of ice. At *Writhlington*, near Radstock, very great damage has been done to the corn. Farmer Hockey, in particular, will be a sufferer of more than 500*l*.; Farmer Brown, upwards of 360*l*.; Farmer James, upwards of 160*l*.; and the other farmers in proportion. The storm lasted about 40 minutes; and many of the hail-stones measured from six to nine inches in circumference.

A boy belonging to Mr. Harding, of *Keynsham*, was struck down by the lightning, and his recovery was for some time doubtful. A sheep was also killed.

All the glass in the gardens, and a great part in the house, of *Mells park*, to the amount of 160*l*. were destroyed: many of the pieces of ice that fell measured from eight to eight and a quarter inches in circumference.

cumference. A great number of pine-plants, grapes, fruit-trees, &c. were cut to pieces.

A very valuable horse, belonging to a gentleman at *Shepton Mallett*, was struck dead in the field.

At *Gloucester*, a fire-ball burst about 11 o'clock in the College-green, carrying away one of the pinnacles upon the West end of the cathedral.—Two cows were killed in a field in the parish of *Upton St. Leonard's*, near Gloucester; and ten couple of ducks were killed in the fold-yard of a gentleman near *Cheltenham*.—A summer-house on an elevated spot of ground, belonging to Edward Sheppard, esq. of *Uley*, just finished upon an elegant plan, was struck by the lightning, and entirely burnt.

In many parishes near *Monmouth*, roofs of houses and barns, and sky-lights were destroyed by the hail as though they had been broken with a hammer; boughs of trees were cut asunder, and the apples and pears lay scattered in such quantities that they might have been raked together in heaps.—A servant-boy belonging to Mr. Allen of *Wonastow*, in attempting to stop the team, the horses being frightened by the thunder, was thrown down, and, the wheels going over his body, killed on the spot.

The storm appeared to have spent its fury between *Piper's Inn* and *Ashcott*. Here, as well as at *Glastonbury*, the corn was laid flat, the roads were inundated, the apple-trees were stripped not only of their fruit, but also of their leaves; and almost every pane of glass in the village of Ashcott was broken.

Salisbury, July 16. Many young persons who came from distant parishes, yesterday, to Salisbury, to be confirmed, suffered greatly from the intense heat, and from pressure in the crowd, after the fatigue of walking, in getting in and out of the Choir. Several females fainted in consequence; and one poor girl continued so ill, that she was obliged to take a lodging in this city, where she expired this morning.

July 17. We have accounts from different parts of the Country, communicating numerous distressing consequences of the late extraordinary heat of the weather. A man at *Corby* in Lincolnshire, on Wednesday, while hoeing thistles, was so overcome by the heat that he died in the field.—A woman employed in making hay in a field adjoining the town of *Huntington*, complained of being ill from the heat, and died before she could get home.—A woman at *Billesdon*, in Leicestershire, on Wednesday died of the excessive heat; as did two others at *Houghton* and *Anstey*, and two or three also in the town of *Leicester*.

The horses in Mr. Patterson's carriage, going to *Cromer*, stopped on the road unable to proceed, and on unharnessing them, one fell lifeless.—Two horses in the mail coach, between *Grantham* and *Newark*, died while in harness.—One of the horses in the Yarmouth coach, died on stopping in *Norwich*.—Two horses belonging to Mr. Fawcett, of the George Inn, *Stamford*; and one the property of Mr. Roodhouse of the same place, died on the road; as did a post-horse belonging to Mr. Bone of *Dereham*, Norfolk. Two privates of the 2d regiment are stated to have died on their march from *Ipswich* to Harwich, for embarkation, owing to the heat of the weather; and a third, it is added, died on the beach on reaching *Harwich*.

July 22. This evening, as five Portuguese sailors were in a boat in *Long Reach* near Gravesend, going on board a ship, a strong gust of wind sprung up, which upset the boat, by which three of the crew were drowned; the other two were saved by a fishing-smack, who put them on-board their ship.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

PROCLAMATION OF PEACE OF HIS BRITANNIC MAJESTY WITH THE SPANISH NATION.

At the Court at the Queen's Palace, July 4, 1808; *present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.*

His Majesty having taken into his consideration the glorious exertions of the Spanish Nation for the deliverance of their country from the tyranny and usurpation of France, and the assurances which his Majesty has received from several of the Provinces of Spain, of their friendly disposition towards this kingdom; his Majesty is pleased, by and with the advice of his Privy Council, to order, and it is hereby ordered:

1. That all hostilities against Spain on the part of his Majesty shall immediately cease.—2. That the blockade of all the ports of Spain, except such as may be still in the possession or under control of France, shall be forthwith raised.—3. That all ships and vessels belonging to Spain shall have free admission into the ports of his Majesty's dominions, as before the present hostilities.—4. That all ships and vessels belonging to Spain, which shall be met at sea by his Majesty's ships and cruizers, shall be treated in the same manner as the ships of States in amity with his Majesty, and shall be suffered to carry on any trade now considered by his Majesty to be lawfully carried on by neutral ships.—5. That all vessels and goods belonging to persons residing in the Spanish Colonies, which shall be detained by any of his Majesty's cruizers after the date hereof, shall be brought into port, and shall be carefully preserved in safe custody, to await his Majesty's further plea-

sure

sure, until it shall be known whether the said Colonies, or any of them, in which the owners of such ships and goods reside, shall have made common cause with Spain against the power of France.

And the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of his Majesty's Treasury, his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the Judge of the High Court of Admiralty, and the Judges of the Courts of Vice-Admiralty, are to take such measures herein as to them may respectively appertain.

STEPH. COTTRELL.

Monday, June 18.

There were seven Coroner's Inquests this day, chiefly on persons drowned whilst bathing on Sunday; *viz.* three taken from the Serpentine, one from the Canal, two from the Thames, and one from the New River.

Friday, July 1.

This day, the parish church of St. Martin Outwich, Bishopsgate-street, was robbed of all its plate. A respectable gentleman underwent an examination before the Lord Mayor, in consequence of his having had the keys of the church in his possession; but was discharged.

Thursday, July 7.

This afternoon, as the servant of Mr. Munn, builder, in Piccadilly, was driving his master's cart, and sitting on one of the shafts, through Upper George-street, Edgeware-road, the horse took fright, by which means the man fell, and, one of the wheels passing directly over his head, he was killed on the spot.

The King's closet at St. James's has lately been robbed of some articles of plate by a servant woman, who drowned herself this day, in the bason in the Green Park, to avoid detection. The Earl of Moira was looking out of his window, and saw her. The noble Earl, with several of his servants, hastened to the spot, and made every possible exertion to get her out, but was full an hour before they succeeded; and there was not then the least prospect of restoring life.

This morning the body of a young man was found drowned by some watermen near Blackfriars Bridge. His name proved to be Edwards; and it turned out that he had drowned himself in consequence of a quarrel he had with his wife.

Wednesday, July 13.

This night, the parish church of St. Michael, Wood-street, Cheapside, was sacrilegiously broken into, and robbed of the communion plate, surplices, books, &c.

This and the two preceding days the weather was uncommonly hot. The thermometer in the *shade* at a window in the open air opposite St. James's Park, (without any reflection of heat) was on Tuesday at three o'clock P. M. at 88 and a half; and on Wednesday at 94; which is higher, we believe, six degrees and a half than ever known before in this Country.

Thursday, July 14.

At a Court of Common Council this day, an Address was unanimously voted to his Majesty, expressive of the approbation of that Court at the decided and magnanimous measures adopted by his Majesty's Government in aid of the Patriots in Spain.

CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.

SUMMER CIRCUIT. 1808.	HOME.	NORFOLK.	MIDLAND.	OXFORD.	NORTHERN.	WESTERN.
	L.d Ellenbro' L. C. Baron	L. C. Justice J. Heath	J. Grose B. Thomson	J. Lawrence J. Le Blanc.	J. Chambre B. Wood	B. Graham J. Bayley
Tuef. Jul. 26			Northampt.			Winchester
Thurf. 28				Abingdon		
Friday 29			Oakham			
Saturday 30			Linc. & City	Oxford	York & City	Salisbury
Mon. Aug. 1	Hertford	Buckingh.				
Wednef. 3	Chelmsford			Glou. & City		Dorchester
Thurfday 4		Bedford	Nott. & town			
Saturday 6		Huntingdo.	Derby	Monmouth		Exeter & City
Monday 8	Maidstone	Cambridge				
Tuefday 9				Hereford	Durham	
Thurf. 11		Bury St. Ed.	Leic. & Bor.			
Saturday 13	Lewes			Shrewsbury	Newcastle	
Monday 15		Norw. & city	Coventry & [Warwick			
Wednef. 17				Stafford		Bodmin
Thurf. 18	Guildford					
Friday 19					Carlisle	
Saturday 20				Wor. & City		
Wednef. 24						Wells
Thurf. 25					Appleby	
Monday 29					Lancaster	
Tuefday 30						Briſtol

P. 463. The illustrious birth, the superior endowments, the admirable qualities of head as well as heart, which so peculiarly distinguished the late Countess-dowager of Moira, demand a more ample delineation than our limits will allow. But it is no adulatory language to say that she was truly an ornament to her sex, to the exalted sphere in which she moved, to Ireland, which, though not her native country, she most truly loved, and indeed to that enlightened period of society in which it was her lot to have been born. She was uncommonly gifted: great powers of memory, great quickness of intellect, and a peculiar easy yet splendid elocution, with which she adorned whatever subject she touched upon, whether the mere passing events of the day, the various topicks of literature, or those useful arts by which the community is benefited and the resources of a nation enlarged. Her acquaintance with such branches of knowledge was by no means limited or superficial; on the contrary, some learned Societies have borne respectful testimony to her acquirements in this particular, and to the real utility which flowed from the productions of her active and discerning genius. She was married to the late Earl of Moira in February 1752, and resided in Dublin, or the North of Ireland (with the exception of one year's absence in France), for more than half a century, for the long period of 56 years. Let those who remember what Moira-house was in the earlier days of that period, when she led and reflected a grace upon every beneficial fashion; when she cultivated the fine arts; when she rendered her house the favourite spot where every person of genius or talents in Dublin, or who visited Dublin, loved most to resort to:—let such persons say whether Moira-house, and its most illustrious Lady, as well as its truly noble and beneficent Lord, deserve not every panegyrick that gratitude can bestow. She was the last in a direct line of the great name of Hastings—the last!! a word which, when so applied, every liberal Nature will dwell upon with melancholy sensations even to enthusiasm—such are, perhaps, the universal feelings of mankind in favour of exalted birth, which a vain-glorious philosophy never can eradicate, that when a race of Nobility, distinguished by the length of years during which they wore their honours uninterrupted, is finally terminated, the extinction of such a family is regarded, not without a generous sympathy; but when the tomb closes on a Noble Matron, the representative of a great House, with whose history the best and perhaps most inspiring images of our earliest days are associated, and herself not inferior to any in that history, it is scarcely possible even for a stranger not to hang over such a tomb without every emotion of sorrow, of regret, and of veneration. Such sentiments may ill accord with a frivolous and, in some respects, a selfish age. Be it so—yet this age, even under the influence of a more than iron war and much bigotry, has not lost "all its original brightness," but retains much of its good old virtues undiminished. It possesses domestic charity at least; and those who know how to appreciate charity will learn to venerate the memory of the good Countess of Moira, for in truth she may be said to have been charity itself. Never did there exist in the human bosom a more feeling heart, a disposition more sympathizing with, or more truly alive to, the miseries of her fellow-creatures. Many respectable emigrants from France at this day, who in her have lost their best benefactress, and the poor, the unhappy, and the forlorn, who during her long and valuable life were rendered less so, of this can bear the most ample testimony. She had a strong resemblance, in many respects, to her ancestors: a lofty spirit, magnificence of disposition, untired hospitality—altogether, she was a lady of other times; and when she mingled with society more than her increased infirmities would of late years allow, few persons ever beheld her without something of more heroic days passing in indistinct yet splendid array before the imagination. In the reception of persons of the first distinction at her house, there was an air, a dignity, which will hardly be equaled, and never can be surpassed. But the noble manner, the imposing ceremonial of life, leave but slight vestiges for remembrance, compared to those intrinsic and domestic virtues which give to the female sex their truest ornament. In all the private relations of life she was, to the utmost, valuable. Her maternal duties she fulfilled with the enlightened spirit, and more perhaps than the sensibility, of a Cornelia. They could only be equaled by the unceasing assiduities, the soothing tenderness, the sweet and pious and filial regards, which accompanied her to her last hour—but sorrow is sacred, and the writer forbears. He can only add, that this imperfect tribute is the product of an hasty and anxious moment, the effusion of gratitude, resting indeed upon the basis of truth, but no exact delineation of Lady Moira's character. The style is warm, for it flows from the heart; and who that knew her could write of Lady Moira in a style which was inert and groveling? Ireland will long have cause to regret—she cultivated its best interests—to the gentry she displayed an example of attachment to this country which they might have well imitated—to the peasantry of all descriptions she was a guardian

guardian friend—to every illiberal party distinction, whether arising from a false zeal for the State or Religion, she was an unprejudiced, enlightened opponent. From the contemplation of such a character it is indeed not easy to withdraw.

P. 466. The late William Lowndes, esq. a commissioner of Excise, and a governor of Christ's Hospital, the Foundling Hospital, and the Westminster Infirmary, was the only son of Charles Lowndes, esq. of Chesham, Bucks (who for many years held a distinguished situation in, and was for some time secretary of, the Treasury), by Anne eldest daughter of Charles Shales, esq. (citizen of London, and goldsmith to Queen Anne and Kings George the First and Second) and Anne second daughter of Thomas Barrington, esq. son of Sir John Barrington, of Barrington-hall, Essex, bart. lineally descended from John of Gaunt. Mr. Lowndes was born in the parish of St. Martin in the Fields, London, July 15, 1734, and at an early age sent to Eton college. Of the progress which he made in the study of the antient languages, from the judicious mode of education adopted in that celebrated seminary, our Readers will form the best judgment from the Translation inserted in our Poetical Department for this month, p. 631, written under the pressure of a lingering illness, in his 74th year, after a great part of a long life spent in avocations much removed from classical pursuits. In 1752 he was entered a fellow-commoner of Trinity college, Cambridge, where he continued six years, but left the University without taking any degree. During this period he was entered a student of the Middle Temple, and, after keeping the stated terms, called to the Bar, where he would most probably have attained to very considerable professional eminence had he not been deterred from practising by a constitutional weakness of sight. On his declining the legal profession he was appointed a captain in the Bucks Militia, which station he retained 13 years. In 1771 he married Lydia-Mary, eldest daughter of Robert Osborne, esq. a commissioner of the Navy, and brother of Sir Danvers Osborne, bart. of Chicksands, Bedfordshire. By this lady, who died in 1772, he left one son, a magistrate for the county of Bucks. In the same year he was appointed a commissioner of Excise. In the execution of the various duties of this laborious office (as well as in every transaction in common life) he displayed persevering industry, inflexible probity, and the most rigid veracity; strict with offenders from wilfulness or neglect, but lenient in cases of ignorance or mistake. Idleness, dissipation, meanness, and falsehood, were indeed vices of which he could not tolerate the least shadow in his most intimate friends, much less where the interests of his Country were at stake. That persevering industry which he displayed in all his undertakings was often mistaken for obstinacy; and it must be allowed that in his opinions of men and parties, especially those which he had long formed, he was rather positive, and impatient of contradiction; and, though the Translation mentioned is perhaps the only poetical production of his in print (though many of his lighter pieces are in the hands of his friends), he possessed a considerable share of the *genus irritabile vatum*, of which he was fully sensible, and for which his future conduct generally atoned. These were but foibles; which, when contrasted with his brighter virtues, were immediately forgotten. His kindness, and, we may add, his paternal attention to the welfare of his tenants, the freedom and hospitality with which he always received them, and the moderate terms at which he lett his estates, were examples worthy the imitation of every one who would wish to support the dignified character of an English Country Gentleman. In his endeavours to serve a friend, his usual diligence and exertions were doubled; the cause was of more importance to him than if it had been his own: and of the satisfaction which he enjoyed in adding to the happiness of any human being, his intimate acquaintance can only be judges. Those, indeed, were comparatively but few; and those only can form a proper estimate of a mind truly noble, generous, and independent. By those he will be long remembered; and it is hoped that the many acts of kindness by which he added to the comforts of numerous individuals, in his public and private character, will not soon be ungratefully forgotten. We shall only add, that, though Dr. Johnson would have termed Mr. Lowndes's political principles those of a Whig, yet, in their opinions of separation from the Church, and opposition to the State, they would both have most cordially coincided.

P. 559. The Rev. George Trenchard, LL.D. died on the 11th of May, in his parsonage-house at Lytchet-Maltravers; and was interred, on May 26, in the vault at Charminster belonging to his family. He held the rectories of Lytchet-Maltravers, Langton-Maltravers, and Hammoon, in the county of Dorset; and married Anna-Maria daughter and coheir of Sir Thomas Reeve, of Hendens-house, in the county of Berks, of which marriage no issue survives. See Gent. Mag. vol. LXV. pp. 526, 612.

P. 561. The remains of Thomas Bland, esq. were interred in Upton church; on which occasion every house in that town was shut, as a demonstration of respect.

To

To the attributes of a finished gentleman, Col. B. added those qualities of the head and heart which constitute the essential ornaments of a soldier and philanthropist. Brave without rashness, generous without profusion, liberal without ostentation, Charity ranked him one of her most disinterested votaries. In his private benefactions never did the chillings of Avarice, under the name of Prudence, mar the nobler feelings of his heart. Never was a commanding-officer more devotedly beloved; never was the loss of a benefactor more sincerely deplored. He possessed military talents of the first order, acquired by active service, both in Europe and America. In him the Country has lost an able defender; the Regiment of S. Worcester Volunteers a gallant and heroic officer; and Society a distinguished ornament.

P. 562. Dr. Hurd, the late truly-venerable Bishop of Worcester, many years fellow of Emanuel college, Cambridge, has bequeathed to that Society the sum of 2000*l.* Stock 4 per Cent. Consols.; the one half for the augmentation of the mastership, and the other half to augment the stipends to the four senior fellows.

P. 563. The late Francis Villion, esq. was the son of Francis Villion, by Mary Raymond his wife, natives of the South of France, who on account of their religion (being Protestants) fled from that country, and settled at Genoa, where Mr. Villion entered into mercantile undertakings. Here his son Francis was born; and here Mr. Villion resided in great respectability until the invasion of the Genoese territories by the Austrians in the year 1746. But an insurrection of the people of Genoa taking place, and the Austrians being driven out, Mr. Villion, in consequence of an acquaintance he had formed with Marshal Botta, the Austrian General, fell under suspicion, and therefore thought proper to remove, with his family, to Leghorn. Young Francis was all his life of a most studious disposition, and was happily gifted with a remarkably retentive memory. He was so fond of books when a boy, that he got the names of "le petit Philosophe," the little Philosopher. He received his education partly in Switzerland, where he had for his fellow-student the celebrated Mr. Neckar, afterwards the Prime Minister of France. He came into England in the year 1754; but never engaged in commercial concerns; nor was he ever married. His classical and general knowledge recommended him to the Scholar, and to the Man of Taste, to the Poet, the Painter, and the Architect; and in the science of Architecture he particularly excelled, but never made it his profession. He has left the bulk of his fortune (after paying a few legacies) to Mr. Thomas Breach, of New Bond-street, with whom he resided in strict friendship for the last seventeen years of his life, and whom he has enjoined by his will to take his mother's family name, "Raymond."

P. 566. The Rev. George Ashby was born Dec. 5, 1724, in the house of the Minister of St. John's chapel, in Red Lion-street, Clerkenwell; educated at Croydon, Westminster, and Eton schools; admitted of St. John's college, Cambridge, Oct. 30, 1740; B. A. 1744; M. A. 1748; B. D. 1756; many years president of that college. He resigned Hungerton in 1767. In 1774 he was elected F. S. A.; and in the same year accepted the college living of Barrow in Suffolk, where he has constantly resided for 34 years. In October 1780 he was inducted into the living of Stansfield in Suffolk, owing to the favour of Dr. Ross bishop of Exeter, who entirely unsolicited gave him a valuable portion of the vicarage of Bampton in Oxfordshire; but which being out of distance from his college living, he procured an exchange of it for Stansfield. Dr. Ross's friendship for him began early in college, and continued uniformly steady through all following changes of place and situation. [See a slight account of this learned person in the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer," p. 189, by his friend; who had the happiness of rejecting another pamphlet in the Markland controversy, which was falsely ascribed to the Doctor.] In 1793 he had reason to apprehend loss of sight, as may be seen by his case in Gent. Mag. vol. LXIII. p. 977, which gradually increased, and soon reduced the extent and satisfaction of his former studies through a long and healthy course of years: but he continued to the last to enjoy his accustomed chearfulness.—To this respectable Divine Mr. Nichols has repeatedly expressed his obligations in the course of his arduous undertaking, the History of Leicestershire, for prompt and useful information on every subject of literature. See, particularly, his Dissertation on the Leicester Military, vol. I. p. clv (which, however, having been written for private information only, and after long lying dormant, was hastily printed, without proper revisal).—To the labours of Sylvanus Urban Mr. Ashby has occasionally, for many years, been a valuable contributor; and the "Anecdotes of Mr. Bowyer" were much enriched by his communications, under the signature of "Dr. Taylor's Friend." In the "Archæologia" of the Society of Antiquaries, vol. III. p. 165, is his Dissertation on a singular Coin of Nerva, found at Colchester, in the possession of Charles Gray, esq. M.P. for Colchester. Mr. Ashby is the Suffolk Clergyman of whom the Rev. Thomas Harmer speaks so handsomely in his Preface to the third volume of "Observations

on

on Scripture;" and had, by the favour of Mr. Harmer's daughter, his corrections and additions to the whole, to about the quantity of half a sheet or more; but they are written in an exceeding small short-hand, and have been shewn to some of his congregation, who can make nothing of them. [The Dissenters, it is believed, generally use Rich's short-hand; but the daughter says, that Mr. Harmer employed one with alterations of his own; so that a decypherer is wanted here, as well as a short-handwriter.] Another person who speaks handsomely of Mr. Ashby without naming him (as Bishop Percy, Granger, and Mr. Gough have done) is Mr. Barrington, on the Statutes, ed. 1775, p. 212, note, describing the great oven at Melton Mowbray; which Mr. Nichols has copied in his History, vol. II. p. 249.—Of Mr. Ashby we still hope to give farther particulars.

Ibid. Sir John Day was a man of distinguished abilities and disinterested integrity, firmly attached to his King and Country; his character was not less amiable in private life, than irreproachable in public. His studies were not merely professional, but extended throughout the various branches of polite literature and useful knowledge; his conversation was animated and instructive; and his manners dignified and benevolent. In his youth he was intimately acquainted with George Lord Lyttelton, Garrick, Goldsmith, and many others of the literary world; and his death will be lamented by a numerous circle of friends, to whom he was endeared by every social charm of unaffected hospitality. He married the eldest daughter of Nicholas Ramus, esq.; and she is left to deplore the loss of a truly affectionate and beloved husband.

Births.

LATELY, the wife of Mr. James Forster, of Slealands, near Longtown, Cumberland, three daughters.

In Caermarthenshire, the wife of John Lord, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, two daughters.

In Nottingham-place, Mary-la-Bonne, the lady of Sir Edward Hamilton, R. N. a son and heir.

The wife of George-Henry Rose, esq. a son.

At Peter La Touche's, esq. in Dublin, Lady Robert P. Tottenham, a son.

At Dublin, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Richard Ponsonby, a daughter.

June 18. At Woodchester-park, co. Gloucester, Lady Frances Moreton, a son.

28. At Redbourn-hall, near Lincoln, the lady of Lord William Beauclerk, a son.

July 3. In Pall Mall, the lady of Sir Frederick Eden, bart. a son. (See p. 662.)

At Clapham, Surrey, the wife of Christopher Magnay, esq. a son.

At Winchester-house, Chelsea, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. Thomas de Grey, a son.

4. The lady of R. Bigland, esq. Norroy King of Arms, a daughter.

In Lincoln's-inn-fields, the wife of Edward Jerningham, esq. a daughter.

At Barrogill castle, in Scotland, the Countess of Caithness, a son.

7. In Doughty-street, Brunswick-squa. the wife of Wm. Domville, esq. a daughter.

12. In Hertford-street, May-fair, the Countess of Clonmell, a daughter.

At her father's house, at Brickendonbury, Herts, the wife of Rev. Wm. Dent, a daught.

13. At her house in Manchester-square, Lady Lambert, a son.

14. At Costessey cottage, Norfolk, the wife of William Jerningham, esq. a daugh.

15. At Tipner magazine, near Portsmouth, the wife of Capt. Samuel Montague Sears, a daughter.

16. In Bedford-row, the wife of William Tooke, esq. a daughter.

At Twickenham, Middlesex, Lady Elizabeth Cole, a son.

At Inveresk, in Scotland, the wife of Lieut.-col. Inglis, a still-born son.

18. In Baker-street, Portman-square, the lady of the Hon. W. H. Hare, a son.

19. At Parkgate, in Cheshire, the wife of Lieut.-col. Glegg, a daughter.

21. At Tiberton court, co. Hereford, the wife of Thomas-Frankland Lewis, esq. a son.

22. In Bolton-row, the lady of the Hon. and Rev. F. Powys, a son.

Marriages.

LATELY, by the Rev. Dr. Luxmore, Bishop of Hereford, Dr. Henry Fraser, to Charlotte, third daughter of the late Sam. Welles, esq. of Castle-hill, Wycombe, Bucks.

Mr. Robert Perry, of Wooley-lodge, aged 64, to Miss Elizabeth Bradfield, aged 21. The next morning Mr. Perry's hat was seen near the river, and, upon farther search, he was found drowned. It is supposed, that, stooping down to wash himself, his feet slipped, and he unfortunately fell in. Verdict, Accidental Death.

June 8. At Munich, his Royal Highness the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg, to her Royal Highness the Princess Charlotte-Augusta of Bavaria.

19. James Moncrieff, esq. second son of Sir H. M. bart. to Miss Robertson, daughter of the late Capt. R. of the Royal Navy.

24. George Wartnaby, esq. of Market-Harborough, to Anna-Maria, fourth daughter of the late Richard Arnold, esq. of Lutterworth, co. Leicester.

Daniel Robertson, esq. of Old Bond-street, to Miss Amelia-Helen Clarke, dau. of the Rev. Dr. C.

29. At Rugby, co. Warwick, George Harris, esq. to Christabell, only daughter of Admiral Chambers.

30. At Camberwell, Surrey, the Rev. Frodsham Hodson, B. D. to the eldest daughter of John Dawson, esq. of Mossley-hill, near Liverpool.

July

July 2. In Dublin, Thomas Boys, esq. of North Frederick-street, Rutland-square, to Miss Farran, of York-street.

4. By special licence, at Governor Nugent's, in Eccles-street, Dublin, John-Mervyn Cutcliffe, esq. captain in the 23d Light Dragoons, to Miss C. Talbot, daugh. of the late Col. T. of Malahide castle, co. Dublin.

5. Charles Hulse, esq. eldest son of Sir Edward H. bart. of Breemore-house, Hants, to Maria, second daughter of the late John Buller, esq. of Morval, Cornwall.

6. John-Campbell Flint, M.D. of Gainsborough, to Miss Dillon, daughter of the late Capt. D. of Penrhyn.

7. At Dunsany castle, Lord Louth, to the eldest daughter of Lord Dunsany.

11. At Bath, —— Stone, esq. to Miss Esther Metge, dau. of the Hon. Baron M.

12. William Richardson, esq. captain in the 5th Garrison Battalion, to Miss Dent, niece of James Moore, esq. of Percy-street.

14. At St. Mary-la-Bonne church, Lieut.-col. Hanmer, eldest son of Sir Thomas H. of Hanmer and Bettisfield, in the county of Flint, bart. to Arabella-Charlotte-Dyot Bucknall, eldest daughter and coheiress of the late Thomas-Skipp-Dyot B. esq. M. P. of Baker-street, and Hampton-court, in the county of Middlesex, and ward of Ld. Viscount Grimston, and of Thomas Wyndham, esq. M. P.

19. At Barskimming-house, in Ayrshire, William Macdonald, esq. jun. of St. Martin's, advocate, to the eldest daughter of the Hon. Sir Wm. Miller, bart. of Glenlee, one of the senators of the College of Justice.

25. At the Earl of Beverley's house, in Portman-square, Mortimer Drummond, esq. of Charing-cross, to Lady Emily Percy, youngest daughter of Lord Beverley.

DEATHS.

1807. *Sept.* 3. MR. George Simpson, first lieutenant of the Fox frigate, and second son of the Rev. William S. of Edinburgh; a young officer of the highest promise. While gallantly leading a boarding-party at the late enterprize at Batavia, he received a musket-ball in his neck, and instantly expired.

1808. *April* 25. On her passage from the West Indies to Europe, for the recovery of her health, Mrs. Cecilia Waller, wife of Major W. of the Royal Artillery.

May . . . . Aged about 76, Sir Charles Corbett, bart. one of the oldest Liverymen of the Company of Stationers. He was, in the outset of life, well known as a bookseller, opposite St. Dunstan's Church; where he afterwards kept a Lottery-office; had *Dame Fortune* at his command; and used to astonish the gaping crowd with the brilliancy of his nocturnal illuminations. But it is not in the power even of the Keeper of a Lottery-office to *command* success. An unfortunate *mistake* in the sale of a *Chance of a Ticket*, which came up a prize of 20,000l. proved fatal to Mr. Corbett; and was with difficulty compromised, the *Chance* having fallen into the hands of *Edward Roe Yeo*, esq. at that time M. P. for Coventry.—Some years after, the empty title of *Baronet* (a title, in *his* case, not strictly recognized in the College of Arms) descended to Mr. Corbett; which he assumed, though he might have received a handsome *douceur* from some other branch of the family, if he would have relinquished it.—Melancholy to relate! the latter days of this inoffensive character were clouded by absolute penury. Except a very trifling pension from the Company of Stationers, he had no means of subsistence but the precarious one of being employed, when his infirmities and bad state of health would permit him, in a very subordinate portion of the labours of a journeyman bookbinder. But he is happily released from the cares and torments of life; and had leisure, we hope, to prepare himself for another and a better world. Peace be to his ashes!

May 13. At Kingston, Jamaica, aged 25, Mr. James-Alexander Milne, only son of Mr. M. of Grosvenor-street.

26. Aged 102, Mr. John Reside, of Drumaul, in Scotland, farmer. His long life adds another instance to the many we have upon record of the effects of temperance upon the human frame. Temperate in all his meals, he enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health till near his last. He was, perhaps, never intoxicated during his whole life; and his manner of living more resembled that of the antients than the pampered and voluptuous sons and daughters of the present day.

June . . . . . At the house of Mr. G. Goldsmith, of Hellingly, Sussex, Henry Reynolds, who, a few minutes before, was in perfect health.

At Sutton, near Hull, aged 94, George Ryston, an out-pensioner of Chelsea Hospital, who was in the battles of Dettingen and Culloden, and at the taking of Belleisle; and twice gave up his pension to be actively serviceable to his King and Country. He was equally celebrated as a votary of Mars, Hymen, and Bacchus, having had 13 wives, six of whom were living at one time; and the principal part of his subsistence for the last seven years, was water, fortified with a due proportion of rum or gin.

At Hundleby, co. Lincoln, in his chair, Mr. John Hairby, an opulent grazier, leaving a widow and four small children.

In the London Hospital, in consequence of the bite of a dog a month before, a poor man named Streater.

In Ely-place, Holborn, Mr. Francis Fisher, late of Croydon, Surrey.

Mr.

Mr. Bonwick, late a grocer, in Fair-street, Horseleydown. He went to the shop of an apothecary at Rotherhithe, and asked for a gill of spirits of vitriol: while the person turned his back to get a phial to put it in, he suddenly took up the measure which contained the liquid, drank a great part of it, and would have swallowed the whole had it not been for the shopman wresting his arm. Immediate assistance was given, but for no purpose, as he died within a few hours in the greatest agony.

June 4. At Glancullen, near Kilternan, co. Dublin, aged 100 years 3 months and 17 days, Valentine Walsh, farmer. He enjoyed a perfect state of health until a few days of his death; was a keen sportsman, and a constant companion of the famous Johnny Adair, of Kilternan; also, a jolly companion, much attached to his native whiskey, of which he drank regularly two quarts every day in grog till a week before his death. His funeral was attended by above 500 persons from the neighbouring villages.

7. In her 93d year, Mrs. Hodges, of the Tything, in the parish of Claines, near the city of Worcester.

Suddenly, Mr. Loats, of Woodyat's Inn, in Dorsetshire. He was remarkably corpulent, and had for a short time been ill of a dropsy; but his friends had no fear that his life was in immediate danger; and he was so little apprehensive of it, that he had insisted on Mrs. L.'s going that evening to the theatre at Blandford, in compliment to the Volunteers, whilst he remained at home to mind the business of the house. He had been conversing with cheerfulness; and observing he had talked till he was thirsty, he ordered a glass of water, after drinking which, he sunk back in his chair, and instantly expired. Mrs. L. was called by express from a place of public festivity to behold the melancholy reverse which her own house presented: she had left it a few short hours before, in consequence of the affectionate solicitude of her husband to promote her happiness; she returned, and found that husband a corpse!

10. In London, aged 49, after a short illness, Mr. John White, leather-dresser and undertaker, Bristol.

At Upper Easton, in her 80th year, Mrs. Mary Bettington, relict of the late Mr. Edward B. of Bristol; who uniformly through life supported the character of a truly worthy man.

Mr. Robert Wooton, of Nottingham. He was known by the appellation of "The Steeple Climber," having been famous for repairing spire-steeples without the use of scaffolding. In this dangerous undertaking he used only ladders, hooks, and belts. In 1789 he repaired St. Peter's steeple, Nottingham; and, after having finished it, he beat a drum round the top of it, and drank a bottle of Nottingham ale there, in the presence of thousands of spectators.

11. At Feltham, near Hounslow, Middlesex, sincerely lamented, aged 25, Miss S. Taylor, daughter of Mr. R. T. doorkeeper to the House of Commons.

At Bristol, aged 53, Mr. Joseph Gill, clothier, of Brown-hill, co. Gloucester, and formerly a considerable woolstapler.

At the Hot wells, Mr. Tho. Thompson; many years a respectable maltster at Bristol.

12. Aged 25, Mr. Pears, of Wansford. He had been ill for some time; but was so much better this day, that he had a party of friends to visit him, it being Wansford feast. He left them to go to another room, which he had no sooner reached than he dropped down dead.

Aged 57, Mrs. Smith, wife of George S. esq. of Great Grimsby, co. Lincoln.

Mr. J. Smith, of Oxford-street, linen-draper. Going from London to Wiltshire, on a visit to his friends, he was suddenly attacked with a brain-fever, which carried him off before he arrived at his destination.

At Sunderland, in his 65th year, Cuthbert Sharp, esq.

13. Found hanging in his bed-room, at Stockwith, co. York, aged upwards of 60, Mr. Joseph Maples, schoolmaster. He had made an incision in his neck with a razor near an inch long.

Aged 17, Miss Charlotte Searson, dau. of Mr. S. common-carrier, of Lincoln. Her death was occasioned by the injury she received when her cloaths caught fire, on the 18th of April last, of which she lingered in great pain till this day.

At his father's house, William Greenhill, esq. of Puriton, eldest son of B. G. esq. of Stone-Easton, co. Somerset.

At Cirencester, as a child of Mr. Howes, surgeon, was standing, with a servant-maid, near the butter-market, a waggon passed along, which she could not avoid, owing to a heap of stones, when a wheel went over the child's head, and killed it on the spot. The servant was much hurt.

14. At Haslar, near Portsmouth, Captain William Yeo, governor of the Naval Hospital at that place.

Mr. Pearson, of Parkhouse, near Gosforth. He was attacked by a bull, which he had purchased only a few weeks before, and gored in such a manner as to cause his immediate death.

At Dyke, near Bourn, Mrs. Hardwick. She arose in the morning, apparently as well as usual, and died in the evening.

Mr. Thomas Robinson, one of the lords of the manor of Hinckley, co. Leicester, and feoffee of the great and lesser feoffments of that place.

Mrs. Chevalier, wife of Thomas C. esq. of South Audley-street, surgeon.

16. George Theakston, esq. of Christ Church parish, Surrey.

At

At Kew, aged 84, Thomas Tunstall, esq.

Aged 84, Mrs. Egglesson, of Torksey, near Gainsborough, a widow lady.

17. The son of Mr. Wood, a dealer in news-papers, resident in Northumberland-court, Strand. Instead of going to school, he went to the stables of the Golden Cross inn, Charing-cross, where the ostler put him on a horse, and he rode from the yard, but was thrown by the horse in the street, where a waggon went over his body. He was taken to the Westminster Hospital, and died in a few minutes after his arrival.

At Bath, Col. Lambert, of Lavington, Wilts, formerly in the East India Company's service at Bengal.

18. In Great Coram-street, Mrs. Sherwood, wife of Thomas S. esq.

Aged 70, Mr. William Prescott, forty years in the employ of Messrs. Edwards, linen-drapers, High-street, Bristol.

—— Wilshire, a fireman; who, in his eagerness to assist in extinguishing a fire in East-lane, Rotherhithe, was thrown down, and had his legs broken by one of the engines being drawn over them, which caused his death in a few hours.

At Margate, aged 89, Letitia, widow of Charles Pocock, esq. of Reading, Berks.

19. On the day on which he attained the age of 84 years, Mr. Thomas Allman, long a respectable inhabitant of Prince's-street, Hanover-square.

At Chenies, Bucks, aged 61, Sarah, widow of the late Rev. Morgan Jones, of Hammersmith, LL.*D.*

At Upton, Essex, aged 60, John Birkbeck, esq. banker, of Lynn.

Lieut. Pratt, of the 5th Foot. Handing his father (who had come from Kinsale to see him) on-board one of the transports lying at the Cove of Cork, by some unfortunate slip he missed his footstep, fell over-board, and never rose again. Thus fell, in the prime of life, a valiant young man, equally distinguished for his humanity and bravery as a soldier.

20. At Clonakilty, co. Cork, in the prime of life, Townsend Beamish, esq.

21. In her 74th year, Mrs. A. Watson, formerly a milliner at Leicester.

After a very long and painful illness, Anna-Maria, wife of the Rev. Charles Humfrey, rector of Laughton, co. Leic.

By hanging himself, in Gloucester-str. Westminster-road, aged 80,—Vandeburgh.

22. Mrs. Sheppard, sister of Mrs. Pachoud, of the Rutland Arms inn, Newark.

23. At Bristol Hot wells, the Rev. James Allen, M. A. rector of Kenchester, vicar of Mansel, Herts, and in the commission of the peace for that county.

At Roscrea, in Ireland, Christopher Downer, esq. M. D.

24. At Albany-house, aged 29, Capt. John Croft, of the Royal Navy, son of Thomas C. esq. of Marwell-lodge, near Winchester, Hants.

Mr. John Wake, of Lower Brook-street, Grosvenor-square.

At Bath, Dansey Dansey, esq. of Little Hereford, and formerly major of the Worcestershire Militia.

Captain Campbell, formerly of the 92d Regiment of Highlanders; and supposed to be the last surviving officer who fought with Gen. Wolfe.

Miss Rebecca Rosser, daughter of the late Mr. R. printer, Bristol.

Aged 75, Mr. Wm. Beaumont, 38 years an officer in the Customs at Hull.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, rector of Sulhumstead, in Berkshire.

This afternoon, Mr. John Rogers and his eldest son, bankers, of Newport, set off from Lymington, in a sailing boat, to go over to Yarmouth. They were rowed, it being calm, till they got near a place called Jack in the Basket, when a breeze springing up, they proposed to set the sails. Something being amiss at the top of the mast, one of the men got up to disengage it; he came down, but still found it entangled: he again, contrary to the advice of his companion, got up to the top of the mast, when he unfortunately upset the boat, and all were precipitated into the water; and the elder Mr. Rogers was drowned. The body was picked up by a boat belonging to the Rose cutter, lying near, which came immediately to their assistance, before it had been in the water more than one minute. It was immediately taken back to Lymington, when every method recommended by the Humane Society was tried, with unremitted attention, for four hours, by all the medical gentlemen of that place, but without effect. Mr. Rogers junior caught hold of the keel of the boat, and supported himself till taken into the cutter's boat. The two watermen, who live at Cowes, swam to the mud on the opposite shore, where they were also relieved by the boat. Mr. R. was uncle to Lieut. Woodford, of his Majesty's ship Cruizer, who had his head and arm shot off in the attack at Copenhagen.

25. After a few hours illness, William Swainson, esq. of Hope, near Halifax, co. York, an eminent attorney.

Aged 73, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Kettilby, vicar of St. Bartholomew the Less, London, and rector of Sutton, co. Bedford. He was also Geometry lecturer at Gresham college, in which he is succeeded by the Rev. Samuel Birch, M. A. fellow of St. John's college, Cambridge (son of the Alderman).

At Stockwell, Surrey, in his 61st year, Mr. Edward Hannum.

Drowned, while bathing in the river Trent, near Cavendish-bridge, co. Derby, in his 21st year, Mr. Humphry Moore, a young

young man of estimable manners, and a very valuable assistant to his uncle at Shardloe wharf.

In Stafford-row, Pimlico, aged 75, Mrs. Mary Parker.

In Percy-street, Rathbone-place, aged 70, Ralph Morland, esq.

26. John Howard, esq. of Argyle-street, surgeon.

Aged 59, Mr. William Leader, late of Wells-street, Oxford-street, coach-maker.

Aged 80, ——— Walker, a waterman, was found suffocated in a ditch at the end of his garden at Rotherhithe, into which it is supposed he had fallen in a fit, as the pipe he was smoking was found only a few yards distant from the body.

Killed on the spot, by a violent blow he received in a desperate battle near Penny-fields, Poplar, —— Smith, a journeyman carpenter. His antagonist, Patrick White, of the same trade, immediately absconded.

At Bolton, Miss Broughton, eldest daughter of C. B. gent.

At Bolingbroke, aged 76, Mrs. Spurr, wife of Mr. James S.

At Dingle, co. Kerry, in Ireland, Lieut. T. Eagar, of the Royal Navy. His bravery was evinced on the most perilous services; he fought and bled for his Country, and he participated in his Country's triumphs. He served four years on-board the flag-ship of the Hero of the Nile.

27. At Spring-hall, co. Worcester, Mr. William Quarrell.

At Lyme Regis, Dorset, of a scarlet fever, Mrs. Carter, wife of the Rev. Henry C. rector of Little Witterham, Berks.

In his 59th year, Mr. E. Howard, of Batchworth-heath, Herts.

At Greenwich, Kent, aged 76, Lieut.-gen. William Borthwick, of the Royal Artillery.

In Hornsey-lane, Highgate, Middlesex, aged 38, George Idle, esq.

Aged 110 years and 6 months, Mary Ralphson, of Kent-street, Liverpool; born Jan. 1, 1698, old style, at Lochabar, Scotland; married Ralph Ralphson, then a private in the army of Duke William; she followed the same, and was an attendant on her husband in several remarkable engagements, both in England and Scotland. On the breaking out of the war in French Flanders, she embarked with the troops, and shared their toils and vicissitudes. In the battle of Dettingen, being on the field during the heat of the conflict, and surrounded with heaps of slain, she observed a wounded dragoon fall by her side; she disguised herself in his clothes, mounted his charger, and regained the retreating army, in which she found her husband, with whom she returned to England, and accompanied him in his after campaigns with Duke William. She has chiefly subsisted, of late years, by the assistance of some benevolent ladies of Liverpool, who have contributed every thing in their power to her comfort and accommodation.

28. At Sandgate, Mr. George Lockett, of Southampton-place, Somers-town, formerly a considerable carpenter in Soho.

At Matlock, Edward-Wigley Hartopp, esq. of Little Dalby, co. Leicester. The melancholy death of his amiable wife is recorded in our last volume, pp. 683, 778; and the marriage of their eldest son in our last number, p. 557.

At Gainsborough, Luke Martin, esq.

At Edinburgh, Col. Ross, of Balsaroch, late lieutenant-colonel of the 14th Foot.

At Crotto, co. Kerry, Miss Ponsonby, eldest daughter of Major P.

29. Aged 71, the Rev. Edward Wodley, of Soulbury, in the commission of the peace for the counties of Berks and Bedford. His wife, aged 78, survived him only 15 days.

Aged 78, Benjamin Cleaver, esq. of Newport, Essex.

Mrs. Rogers, wife of Mr. E. R. of Frith-street, Soho.

30. A girl about five years of age, the daughter of Mr. Barnard, of Dyer-street, Blackfriers-road. Having eaten a quantity of pea-shells, she was shortly afterwards seized with a violent complaint in her bowels, which, notwithstanding medical assistance, caused her death, in great agony, in a few hours.

In Bedford-row, after a long and painful illness, which she endured in a most exemplary manner, Mrs. Garrow, wife of William G. esq.

Mr. Robert Jones, of Mark-lane, brandy merchant; a well-known eccentric character, especially on the Custom-house-quays. He is said to have died worth 500,000l. which he has bequeathed to a number of poor relations.

At Taplow, Bucks, Mrs. C. Auriol.

Lately, Bernard Shaw, esq. late collector of Cork. He had been unwell for some time, and had gone from his country residence, at Monkstown, to Cork, to consult his physician. On his return, for the benefit of the air, he rode on the baroucheseat; but the carriage had proceeded but a short way, when he desired the coachman to stop, exclaiming, that he found a pain darting from his back to his heart. He was immediately removed into the carriage, and expired almost instantaneously, in the arms of Mrs. Shaw.

At Doncaster, aged 85, Mr. Wm. Lambert. He had formerly carried on the business of a wheel-wright; and, having acquired an independent property, retired several years ago. For some time past, under an impression that he might live to want, he became so penurious as to deny himself the common necessaries of life, and would not allow any one to reside in the house with him. He lately subsisted chiefly on fish, which he was accustomed to

to purchase and to cook himself, in small pieces, as he wanted it, frequently keeping it till the smell became quite offensive to the neighbourhood; and water was his constant beverage. He lived in the most filthy situation, the advice of relatives to a more orderly state availing nothing; and he must have long ago been entirely lost had it not been for the civil attention of a neighbour, whose care over him will not, we hope, pass unrewarded by those who succeed to his property. He was a constant attendant at church, and almost crawled there for the last time on the Sunday afternoon before he died. His face and hands were black with dirt, and to any one sitting near him he was quite obnoxious. His wretched career terminated the following afternoon, when he was found dead in his chair.

At Thurnham, Kent, aged 82, Mr. Sam. Jones. His habits and manner of living were very curious and eccentric; and he was remarkable for his penurious economy. From the humble situation of a gentleman's coachman, he rose to the possession of a large fortune; and accumulated the sum of 27,000 l. by denying himself the enjoyments of life, and by observing the most exact and rigid avarice through every day of his existence. By his will he has bequeathed his property to a number of poor relations, to whom, during his life, he paid no attention; but who, if he had been a man of liberal mind, with a heart as bountiful as his means, might have flourished in society in his presence, and have become the means of enlarging his pleasures and respectability. A niece, with a large family, to whom he left 2000 l. died at Maidstone on the 4th of May.

James Grey, a shepherd, in the service of Mr. Archbold, of Hetton. In the act of skinning a sheep which had died of disease (the *thorter-ill*), and was at the time in a state of putrescence, accidentally cut one of his fingers with the knife. The effect of the poisonous matter was astonishing. Going home in the evening, he complained to his wife "that he had inoculated himself, and he already began to feel the bad consequences of it over all that side of his body on which the finger was cut." At 5 next morning medical assistance was sent for, but no kind of relief could be given; and with such rapidity did the morbific matter attack his system, that he became a corpse, in the highest degree of putridity, by 11 that day, being less than 24 hours from the introduction of the matter.

Aged 90, in St. George's Workhouse in the Borough, in very distressed circumstances, Mr. Abraham Froud, one of the senior members of the Corporation of the City of New Sarum, and a staunch friend of the present Members for that city. He was one who had experienced the vicissitudes of fortune in a very great degree; having been formerly a very eminent silkmercer at Salisbury, and carried on a very extensive and lucrative business in that line. By an imprudent second marriage he entered into an extravagant mode of living, which his business not being able to support, he became a bankrupt in 1778; and for the last 20 years he lived in the environs of London, existing on the charity of some friends; having left his wife to the care of an eminent grocer at Salisbury, but who is since dead. Mr. Froud was a very liberal and inoffensive man; and in the days of his prosperity was very much respected by a large circle of acquaintance.

At Salisbury, in his 78th year, Mr. John Goodfellow, senior vestryman of St. Martin's church; whose modest, social, friendly, and affable behaviour, endeared him to all his acquaintance. He had for a long period, taught writing, accounts, &c. at ladies' boarding schools, and also in many of the most respectable families in the city, close, and neighbourhood; giving generally satisfaction to his employers, as few excelled him in his profession.

At Southampton, owing to the bursting of a blood vessel, Miss Gordon: she died intestate, leaving behind her a property of 3000 l. per annum, which all goes from her family.

At his house at Ealing, of a fit of apoplexy, aged 53, Mr. John Freeborn. He, for many years, was principal manager of the business of the late Mr. Dodsley, of Pall-mall, where, during his leisure hours, he assiduously cultivated a natural taste for science in general, but more particularly mathematics and natural philosophy, in which he excelled. He possessed a strong vein of humour, which he occasionally indulged in epigrammatic compositions; but the uniform benevolence of his heart ever prevented his satire from giving pain to individuals; and all who knew him can bear testimony to his unsullied integrity.

At Berwick, aged 20, Mr. Andrew Anderson, cabinet-maker. His death was occasioned by his accidentally cutting his fingers severely with a chissel, while at work, which terminated in a locked jaw, of which he died in most excruciating pain.

At Newcastle, aged 60, Mr. William Temple, weaver, and of late years governor of All Saints poor-house. By uncommon industry and perseverance, and by a close and regular application of the few hours of leisure afforded from a laborious occupation, he had acquired a familiar knowledge of the Hebrew, Arabic, Persian, and Greek languages, and with the various Eastern dialects, as well as the Latin, and some of the modern languages. The study of the original Scriptures was his ardent and unwearied pursuit, and few possessed equal talents for biblical criticism.

At

At Northampton, aged 88, Lady Chester, relict of the last surviving branch of his family, the Rev. Sir Anthony C. bart. She has bequeathed a very handsome sum for the use of the Infirmary in that town, and an equal sum for the relief of the widows and orphans of poor clergymen within the diocese of Peterborough.

At Bradford, in his 48th year, Mr. Joseph Firth, china and glass dealer. When about sixteen years old he was seized with a disorder in his eyes, the *gutta serena*, which entirely took away his sight. At this misfortune he was never known to repine. Five years after he lost his sight, his father died, and left him and his aged mother to struggle with the difficulties of getting a livelihood. Mr. Firth resolved to make the best of his situation;—his first effort was to sell earthen-ware in small quantities, he afterwards visited the potteries of Staffordshire and Liverpool, and some of the principal glass manufactories, by which he was enabled to increase his stock; and by persevering in an upright and punctual attention to business, and by a suavity of manners, which he possessed in an eminent degree, he gained the love and esteem of all who knew him. He died in the meridian of life, leaving a striking lesson of what honesty, industry, and perseverance can perform, even when retarded by one of the greatest of human privations.

At Heworth, aged 68, the Rev. William Glover, many years curate at that place and Jarrow.—The following day the Rev. R. Robinson, curate of Boldon. He was mounting his horse at Webburn Red-house, having been making application to Cuthbert Ellison, esq. of Hebburn-hall, to be appointed to the vacancies occasioned by the death of Mr. Glover, when he dropped down in a fit of apoplexy, and only survived four hours.

At Islington, near Liverpool, aged 78, the Rev. Thomas Castley, M.A. many years chaplain at Castletown, in the Isle of Man, and master of the Grammar-school there. Nearly all of the present Clergy of that Island have been his pupils.

At Arkleby-hall in his 40th year, the Rev. John Temple, M.A. classical master of the Free-school at Ponsonby since its first opening in the year 1798; a gentleman eminently qualified for the office; the duties of which he discharged with increasing reputation to himself, and advantage to his pupils.

At Exeter, the Rev. William Carpenter, minister of Launceston, and one of the prebendaries of the cathedral of that city.

Rev. P. Elston, of West-Down, Devon.

July.... James Hooper, esq. of Lambridge, Somerset, in the commission of the peace for that county.—On the following day, Mr. Joseph Hooper, of Charmey-down, first cousin to the above gentleman.

Mr. Pun, of Bucklersbury, near Reading, Berks.

Rev. William-Press Smith, rector of Wexham, and vicar of Pawling next the Sea, co. Norfolk.

July 1. Rev. — Owen, of Christ Church college, Oxford, shot himself with a pistol. He was engaged as tutor to a young Nobleman; and had ordered a chaise to be ready at the door that morning, to take him to town. He was about 26 years of age; of a most excellent character; and not the least embarrassed in circumstances.

At Stamford, in his 60th year, Mr. John Butt, of Glaston, Rutland.

Aged 72, Anne, wife of Mr. Matthew Hardcastle, of Gainsborough.

At Burgh-hill, Norfolk, after a short but painful illness, in the prime of life, the wife of Major Paston, of Appleton.

At Shirehampton, Mrs. Jardine, relict of the late Rev. David J. a Dissenting minister, of Bath.

In her 88th year, in Paragon-buildings, Bath, Mrs. Jane Quicke. She possessed great affability of manners, and cheerfulness of disposition: her hospitality was bounded only by the limits of her income; and, actuated by a genuine spirit of benevolence, she contributed liberally to all the charitable institutions of the place of her residence; and her attention to her religious duties was constant, and worthy of imitation. She was the only child of T. Coster, esq. of Bristol, formerly one of its representatives in Parliament; who, by having some concerns in the tin-mines of Cornwall, was the first person to bring into notice the copper ore found in that county, which now makes one of its chief staple commodities, and, since the application of that metal to naval purposes, one of the most necessary and useful productions of the kingdom. She was first married to Robert Hoblyn, esq. of Nansswhyden, Cornwall (the celebrated Collector of Books), who also represented Bristol in several successive Parliaments till the time of his death, by whom she left no issue. She was married, secondly, to John Quicke, esq. of Newton-St. Cyres, Devon, and became his widow about 32 years since; by him she had one son, the present John Quicke, esq. of the same place, who served, a few years since, the office of sheriff for Devonshire.

In Charles-street, Grosvenor-square, lately arrived from Yorkshire, Mrs. P. Gore, aunt to the dowager Countess Cowper.

2. At his house at Carshalton, Surrey, Richard Shepley, esq.

In Upper Brook-street, aged 84, Mrs. Isabella Pitt, daughter of — P. esq. formerly of Great Bealings, Suffolk.

In Percy-street, Mrs. Russel Gloster, relict of the late Archibald G. esq. M. D. of the island of Antigua.

At Ramsgate, James Townley, jun. esq. eldest son of James T. esq. of that place.

At Leicester, Mr. Samuel Taylor, formerly a grocer there.

At Dublin, Andrew Caldwell, esq. distinguished for his literary pursuits, and encouragement of the fine arts.

3. Rev. Richard Jervis, curate of Stoke Golding, co. Leicester, and master of the Free-school there, founded by Mrs. Hodges.

At Southampton, in her 5th year, after five days illness of a scarlet fever, the youngest daughter of Brig.-gen. Browne.

In Ranelagh-street, Pimlico, aged 74, of an apoplectic fit, Thomas Coles, esq. one of the pages of his Majesty's bed-chamber, and 33 years steward to the late Duke of Roxburgh.

4. At Taunton, Somerset, Mrs. Roberts, relict of Gen. R. M. P. for that borough.

Of the scarlet fever, of which her elder sister had died a fortnight before, Miss Hannah Boger, daughter of Capt. B. of the Royal Artillery, stationed at Newcastle.

Aged 46, Mr. Edward Gray, surgeon, of Billingborough, co. Lincoln.

In Camberwell-grove, Surrey, Abigail, relict of William Scullard, esq.

Aged 61, Mr. James Bridges, of George-row, Bermondsey, Surrey.

5. At Upton, near Windsor, Berks, Rear-admiral Thomas Boston.

In Montague-street, Bloomsbury, aged 23, Mrs. Harriet Mills.

While dancing at Lady Campbell's, in Wimpole-street, Thomas Calvert, jun. esq. son of Tho. C. esq. of South Audley-street.

6. In her 17th year, Miss Emma Marsham, third daugh. of the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Jacob Marsham, canon of Windsor.

Suddenly, much regretted on account of his pleasantry and ready wit, William Churchill, esq. of Henbury, Dorsetshire, of the same family as John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, and the lineal representative, by his mother's side, of the original stock from which the Lowndes's of Buckinghamshire and Oxfordshire are sprung; his mother being Sarah Lowndes, the daughter and sole heiress of John Lowndes, Esq. of Overton and Lea-hall, in Cheshire, and of Shepherd's Well, in Kent. He married to his first wife Lady Louisa Greville, sister to the Earl of Warwick, by whom he has left a son and heir; his second wife, now a widow, was the relict of the late Earl of Stafford. Mr. Churchill was great nephew and one of the heirs of Thomas Lowndes, esq. a clerk in the Treasury, who founded an Astronomical Professorship at Cambridge; and who at great expence and trouble invented the Bay-Salt that goes by his name, but for which invention 25,000*l.* is still claimed from Government, by the representatives of the above Thomas Lowndes, who died in 1748. See our vol. LIII. pp. 937, 1014.

Mr. Connor, box-book-keeper of the Manchester Theatre.

7. In Charles-street, Berkeley-square, Lady Anne Wombwell.

Aged 55, Mrs. Harrison, wife of Thomas H. esq. wine-merchant, of Brompton, and owner of the New Hummums Covent-garden; leaving a large family of children.

Aged 18, Mr. Henry-Frederick Allingston, son of an eminent factor, at Harwich, Essex. He was on his way home to Bedford, from a friend's house in the Newington Road, after having spent a convivial evening with a party of friends. The young gentleman had accompanied his aunt on the visit; and after the supper-cloth had been removed, dancing was introduced, in which Mr. A. exerted himself for upwards of two hours, in apparent good health and spirits. He, however, had not got a quarter of a mile from the house, when, in the act of sporting about, and jumping over some railing, he dropped down and expired in a short time, from the rupture of a blood-vessel.

8. At his apartments at Islington, aged 55, Mr. William Gaisford, cloth-presser, of Little Britain.

This morning were deposited, in the family-vault at Henlow, Beds, the remains of Mrs. Robinson, relict of John R. esq. and second daughter of the late Mr. Hicks, surgeon of Shefford. Her memory will long be dear to her numerous relatives and acquaintance; the former of whom have lost in her a most affectionate friend and attentive sister; the latter an easy, chearful, and agreeable companion. A painful and acute disease, under which, in the certain prospect of its fatal termination, she suffered for many months with a greatness of mind truly Christian, closed the career of this excellent woman, at an early period of life, and in the midst of the most dignified and uninterrupted enjoyment.

9. Mrs. Sotheby, of Hampstead, wife of Mr. Samuel S. bookseller, in the Strand.

Suddenly, George-Frederick Herman, a grazier or farmer, who a short time since resided in the neighbourhood of Burfield, Bucks. He had taken a hackney-coach in Westminster, and ordered the coachman to drive to Newington, after calling at a house on his way thither. On the arrival of the coachman at the end of his journey, he found his passenger a corpse. He was somewhat inebriated when he got into the coach, and had been vomiting profusely.

Master Heath, son of Mr. Charles H. printer, Monmouth. While bathing in the river Wye, at Chippenham, adjoining that town, he got out of his depth, attempting to swim with bladders, and was unfortunately drowned.

At Clapton, suddenly, Mrs. Susannah Graham, late of Liskeard, Cornwall.

10. At

10. At his house in Clement's-inn, Mr. Thomas Hurnall Shaw.

11. In Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, William Provis, esq. of Shepton-Mallet, and of the Crescent, Bath; a gentleman highly respected and esteemed.

12. In Sloane-street, Mrs. Smallwood.

In Fleet-street, a boy about seven years old, the son of Mrs. White, an industrious laundress near Temple-bar. He was left in care of a gentleman's horse while he went into the Temple, and incautiously put his foot into the stirrup, as if to mount. The animal, being spirited, started off, and, with the boy's foot entangled in the stirrup, dragged him along the street till his head was dashed in pieces. His mother flew to extricate him, without any knowledge of its being her own child.

13. At Pentonville, after only two hours illness, aged 58, Mr. Edward Harris, an highly-respected member of the Stock Exchange, and one of the proprietors of the New River. His remains were interred, on the 22d, in Hackney church-yard, as near as possible to those of his much-esteemed friend, the late Mr. Sheriff Nicholson, who died, almost as suddenly, of a mortification in his arm, Nov. 9, 1806 (LXXVI. 1085), and whose death was to him a very frequent subject of real regret.

14. Anne Lady Eden, wife of Sir Frederick E. bart. Her son came home, a few days before, from boarding-school, ill with the scarlet fever; and, through the maternal attention and anxiety of Lady E. who had lain-in only a week (see p. 654), she caught the infection, which caused her much-regretted death this day.

At Bradley, co. Stafford, aged 89, John Wilkinson, esq. the eminent and opulent master of the great iron-works there. He was brother-in-law of the late Dr. Joseph Priestley; and has ordered his body to be buried in an iron coffin, at his seat at Castle-head, Lancashire.

15. Mr. Alderman Slingsby, father of the Corporation of Windsor, and stone-mason to his Majesty.

16. After a few hours severe indisposition, from an apoplectic stroke, Harriet, wife of Thomas Oliver, esq. of Park-street, Bristol, formerly governor of Massachusetts-bay, North America, and daughter and sole heiress of —— Freeman, esq. of Antigua; a lady of superior understanding, accomplishments, and manners.

In John-street, Bedford-row, Ensign George-Strange Nares, only son of the late Capt. G. S. N. of the 70th Foot.

17. At her house in Serjeant's-inn, Fleet-street, of which she had been an inhabitant more than half a century, and in the 90th year of her age, Mrs. Sarah Pocklington, widow of Robert P. esq. of Chelsworth in Suffolk.

Greatly lamented by a numerous circle of friends, Mrs. Billingsley, wife of Edward B. esq. of Hockwold-hall, Norfolk.

18. At the vicarage-house, Petham, Kent, in the 68th year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Randolph, M.A. He was brother to the present Bishop of Bangor, and eldest son of the late Rev. Thomas Randolph, D.D. Archdeacon of Oxford, and Lady Margaret's professor of Divinity, and president of C. C. C. in that University. He was educated at Westminster School, and was formerly student of Ch. Ch. Oxford. He had been many years rector of the united parishes of Saltwood and Hythe; and also vicar of Petham and Waltham, Kent. He was also in the commission of the peace for that county; a diligent parish priest, and active magistrate; and has died universally lamented and regretted.

At Cotesbach, co. Leicester, after many years illness, aged 67, the Rev. Robert Marriott, LL.D. rector of that place 1767; and of Gilmorton, in the same county 1787.

19. At Southwood, Highgate, aged 69, Mrs. Longman, widow of the late Thomas L. esq. of Hampstead, and mother of a numerous and highly-respectable family. Mr. Longman was for many years a bookseller of first-rate eminence in Paternoster-row; where he was succeeded by his eldest son.

At Maryland point, Stratford, after a few hours illness, occasioned by a fall from his gig, aged 34, Thomas Court, esq. of St. Helen's-place, Bishopsgate-street.

In Portman-square, aged 75, Dorothy dowager Lady Middleton, of Middleton in Warwickshire. She was daughter and coheiress of George Cartwright, of Offington, Notts, esq. and mother of the present Lord.

20. At Clifton, Henry Metcalfe, esq. of Merton-house, Northumberland.

21. At Hackney, John Richardby, esq.

22. Aged 30, Mr. Francis-John Barnes, third son of Jn. B. esq. Lincoln's-inn-fields.

23. At his house, near Blackfriers-road, advanced in age, Mr. Bartholomon, the celebrated performer on the violin. He particularly excelled as a solo performer of Correlli's musick.

24. At the house of his brother, the Hon. Maule-William Ramsay, in Spring-gardens, the Hon. Henry Ramsay.

BILL OF MORTALITY, from June 21, to July 26, 1808.

Christened.			Buried.			Between					
Males - 886	1740		Males - 747	1494		2 and 5	202		50 and 60	135	
Females 854			Females 747			5 and 10	54		60 and 70	104	
Whereof have died under 2 years old		421				10 and 20	50		70 and 80	84	
Peck Loaf 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.; 4s. 1d.						20 and 30	93		80 and 90	34	
Salt 1 l. 0 s. 0 d. per bushel; 4d. ½ per pound.						30 and 40	132		90 and 100	6	
						40 and 50	179		105 0	1	0

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from the Returns ending July 16, 1808.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley		Oats.		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlesex	85	5	00	0	45	5	45	0	63	10
Surrey	84	4	50	0	49	0	44	0	68	0
Hertford	76	6	43	0	45	6	40	10	55	0
Bedford	75	10	57	2	48	0	46	3	67	4
Huntingd.	77	8	00	0	45	6	42	2	61	0
Northam.	78	2	47	0	41	6	42	0	61	5
Rutland	83	9	00	0	49	0	00	0	71	0
Leicester.	79	10	00	0	43	3	38	9	62	1
Nottingh.	84	0	54	0	46	0	40	0	65	0
Derby	84	4	00	0	43	0	38	6	63	4
Stafford	85	4	00	0	47	10	38	8	63	6
Salop	85	0	58	10	51	6	36	8	00	0
Hereford	78	0	41	6	34	10	34	1	56	4
Worcester	82	2	00	0	39	4	41	1	61	4
Warwick	86	2	00	0	49	6	45	6	69	9
Wilts	74	2	00	0	40	2	43	0	72	4
Berks	82	5	00	0	43	1	43	6	68	6
Oxford	78	8	00	0	41	11	40	0	65	1
Bucks	79	0	00	0	49	0	47	6	67	8
Brecon	80	0	54	4	41	7	26	8	00	0
Montgo.	90	9	00	0	39	2	36	10	00	0
Radnor	80	4	00	0	37	8	31	2	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

81	6	55	11	44	3	38	10	63	10	

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

l			l			l			l	

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat.		Rye.		Barley		Oats.		Beans.	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	78	0	50	0	46	0	43	6	69	9
Kent	80	9	00	0	46	0	44	3	61	6
Sussex	75	4	00	0	00	0	44	6	00	0
Suffolk	76	8	00	0	42	5	40	10	59	1
Cambrid.	77	8	00	0	42	0	42	10	00	0
Norfolk	77	1	00	0	44	0	36	6	62	0
Lincoln	83	4	52	0	47	10	39	7	65	1
York	77	5	61	4	00	0	38	8	64	6
Durham	87	0	00	0	48	0	36	9	00	0
Northum.	80	1	63	5	56	0	45	11	00	0
Cumber.	94	11	67	4	50	7	44	0	00	0
Westmor.	90	7	74	0	46	2	40	5	00	0
Lancaster	89	4	00	0	46	10	38	2	57	8
Chester	80	0	00	0	00	0	38	10	00	0
Flint	89	6	00	0	58	5	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	86	8	00	0	51	2	36	9	00	0
Anglesea	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Carnarvon	83	0	00	0	43	6	31	4	00	0
Merioneth	86	1	00	0	44	0	29	8	00	0
Cardigan	81	4	00	0	38	0	28	0	00	0
Pembroke	69	10	00	0	43	3	39	0	00	0
Carmarth.	87	0	00	0	44	0	29	8	00	0
Glamorg.	83	9	00	0	38	0	30	0	00	0
Gloucest.	77	5	00	0	37	4	43	7	00	0
Somerset	77	8	00	0	00	0	36	2	63	0
Monmo.	79	11	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	80	5	00	0	34	9	00	0	00	0
Cornwall	77	5	00	0	41	1	32	0	00	0
Dorset	74	0	00	0	40	0	38	0	00	0
Hants	76	2	00	0	40	1	39	8	08	5

AGGREGATE AVERAGE PRICES of the Twelve Maritime Districts of England and Wales, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated in Great Britain.

Wheat.		Rye.		Barley		Oats		Beans		Peafe.		Oatmeal.		Beer or Big.	
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
81	8	57	10	44	7	37	11	62	9	69	6	51	11		

PRICES OF FLOUR, July 26:

Fine .... to 66s.—Seconds 55s. to 60s.—Bran 12s. to 14s. 6d.—Pollard 28s. to 30s.

Return of FLOUR, July 9 to July 15, from the Cocket Office:

Total 9692 Sacks. Average 67s. 4½d.—0½d. per Sack higher than the laft Return.

Return of WHEAT, July 11 to July 16, agreeably to the new Act;

Total 2,533 Quarters. Average 81s. 2½d.—3½d. higher than the laft Return.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupois, July 18, 52s. 8d.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the Returns made in the Week ending July 20, is 41s. 0½d. per Cwt. exclufive of the Duty of Cuftoms paid or payable thereon on the Importation thereof into Great Britain.

PRICE OF HOPS, July 26:

Kent Bags	3l.	10s.	to 4l.	10s.	Kent Pockets	3l. 10s. to 4l. 15s.
Suffex Ditto	3l.	8s.	to 4l.	4s.	Suffex Ditto	3l. 5s. to 4l. 4s.
Eflex Ditto	3l.	8s.	to 4l.	4s.	Farnham Ditto	5l. 0s. to 8l. 0s.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW, July 26.

St. James's—Hay	5l.	5s.	od.	to	6l.	15s.	od.	Average 6l. 0s. 0d.
Straw	2l.	2s.	od.	to	2l.	9s.	6d.	Average 2l. 5s. 9d.
Whitechapel—Hay	5l.	0s.	od.	to	6l.	12s.	od.	Average 5l. 16s. 0d.
Clover	6l.	10s.	od.	to	7l.	16s.	od.	Average 7l. 3s. 0d.
Straw	1l.	16s.	od.	to	2l.	4s.	od.	Average 2l. 0s. od.

SMITHFIELD, July 25. To fink the offal—per ftone of 8lb.

Beef.....	4s.	od.	to	5s.	od.	Pork..... 4s. 8d. to 5s. 8d.
Mutton	4s.	4d.	to	5s.	4d.	Lamb ..... 4s. 4d. to 6 od.
Veal.....	4s.	8d.	to	6s.	4d.	Beafts 1850. Sheep and Lambs 17,000.

COALS, July 18; Newcaftle 43s. to 51s. 6d. Sunderland 41s. to 43s. 6d.

SOAP, Yellow, 112s. Mottled, 122s. Curd, 126s. CANDLES, 14s. per Doz. Dips 15s.

TALLOW, per ftone, 8lb. St. James's Market 4s. 11½d. Clare 5s. od. Whitechapel 4s. 11d.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JULY, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock.	3perCt. B Red.	3 per Ct. Consols.	4 perCt Cons.	5 perCt Navy.	5 perCt 1797	Long Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchqu. Bills.	South Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Om-nium.	Irish 5perCt.	Imp. 3perCt.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.	English Prizes.
29	——	68⅛	69⅛ a ⅜	84¼	shut	——	——	shut	2 dis. par	4 a 2 pr.	shut	——	shut	2⅝ a ½ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	2perCt. disc.
30	——	68¼	69⅛ a ⅜	84⅛	shut	——	18⅛	shut	1 a 2 dis.	3 pr. par	shut	——	shut	2½ pr.	96	67⅛	21 10 0	Ditto.
1	241	70	69½ a 70	84⅛	shut	——	18⅛	shut	2 a 4 dis.	1 dis. 1 pr.	shut	68	shut	2⅛ a ¼ pr.	——	67⅛	21 10 0	Ditto.
2	——	69	70⅛ a ¼	85	shut	——	18⅛	shut	3 a 1 dis.	1 a 2 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ½ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	Ditto.
3	Sunday																	
4	242½	68⅞	70⅛ a ¼	84⅞	shut	——	18⅜	shut	2 a 3 dis.	2 a 4 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ⅜ pr.	——	——	21 10 0	Ditto.
5	242½	69	70⅛ a ¼	85	shut	——	18⅜	shut	2 dis. par	2 a 3 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ pr.	96¼	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
6	242	68⅞	70⅛ a ¼	85	shut	——	——	shut	2 a 3 dis.	2 a 4 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ¼ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
7	242½	69	69⅛ a 70	84¼	shut	——	19	shut	3 a 1 dis.	3 a 2 pr.	shut	——	shut	3 a 3¼ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
8	242½	69⅛	69⅛ a 70⅛	85	shut	——	18⅞	shut	1 a 2 dis.	1 a 4 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ½ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
9	——	69⅛	69 a 68⅛ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	18⅜	186⅛ex.d.	6 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ¼ pr.	98½	68¼	22 6 0	Ditto.
10	Sunday																	
11	243	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	86	99⅛ ex.d.	——	19	185⅛ex.d.	4 a 5 pr.	5 a 6 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a ¼ pr.	——	68¼	22 6 0	Ditto.
12	243	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	18⅞	186 ex.d.	6 a 5 pr.	6 a 8 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a 3 pr.	——	68	22 6 0	Ditto.
13	243	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	18⅛	186 ex.d.	4 a 6 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	shut	——	shut	2¼ a 3 pr.	——	68⅛	22 6 0	Ditto.
14	——	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	19	shut	4 a 5 pr.	6 a 7 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a 3 pr.	98¼	68⅛	22 6 0	Ditto.
15	243½	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	19	186½ex.d.	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	shut	——	shut	3⅛ a 3 pr.	——	68⅛	22 6 0	Ditto.
16	——	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	19	shut	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	74¼ ex.d.	——	shut	3⅛ a 3 pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
17	Sunday																	
18	——	69¼	68⅛ a ½ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	100¼	19	shut	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	shut	69	68⅛ex.d.	3 pr.	——	68¼	22 6 0	Ditto.
19	243½	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	100	19	185 ex.d.	6 a 4 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	68½ex.d.	3 pr.	98¼	68⅛	22 6 0	Ditto.
20	243	69	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛ ex.d.	——	19	185⅜	4 a 5 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	——	68¼	3 a ⅝ pr.	——	68⅛	22 6 0	Ditto.
21	243½	68⅛	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99	——	18⅞	185½	4 a 5 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	68½	68	2½ a ¾ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
22	243	69	68⅛ a ⅜ ex.d.	85⅛	99⅛	——	19	185⅛	3 a 3 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	3 a 2¾ pr.	68	68	22 6 0	Ditto.
23	243½	68⅝	68¼ a ⅜	85¼	99¼	——	18⅞	185½	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	3¼a2¾ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
24	Sunday																	
25	243½	69	68⅛ a ¼	83⅜	99	——	18⅞	185	5 a 3 pr.	3 a 4 pr.	——	——	——	3 a 2¾ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
26	243	69⅛	68⅛ a ¼	85⅛	99⅛	——	19	185⅛	2 a 5 pr.	3 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	3 a 2¾ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
27	243½	69	68⅛ a ¼	85⅛	99⅛	——	19	185½	4 a 5 pr.	4 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	3⅛ a ¼ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.
28	243½	69⅛	68⅛ a ⅜	85⅛	99⅛	——	19	185⅛	3 a 5 pr.	2 a 5 pr.	——	——	——	3⅛ a ¼ pr.	——	——	22 6 0	Ditto.

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